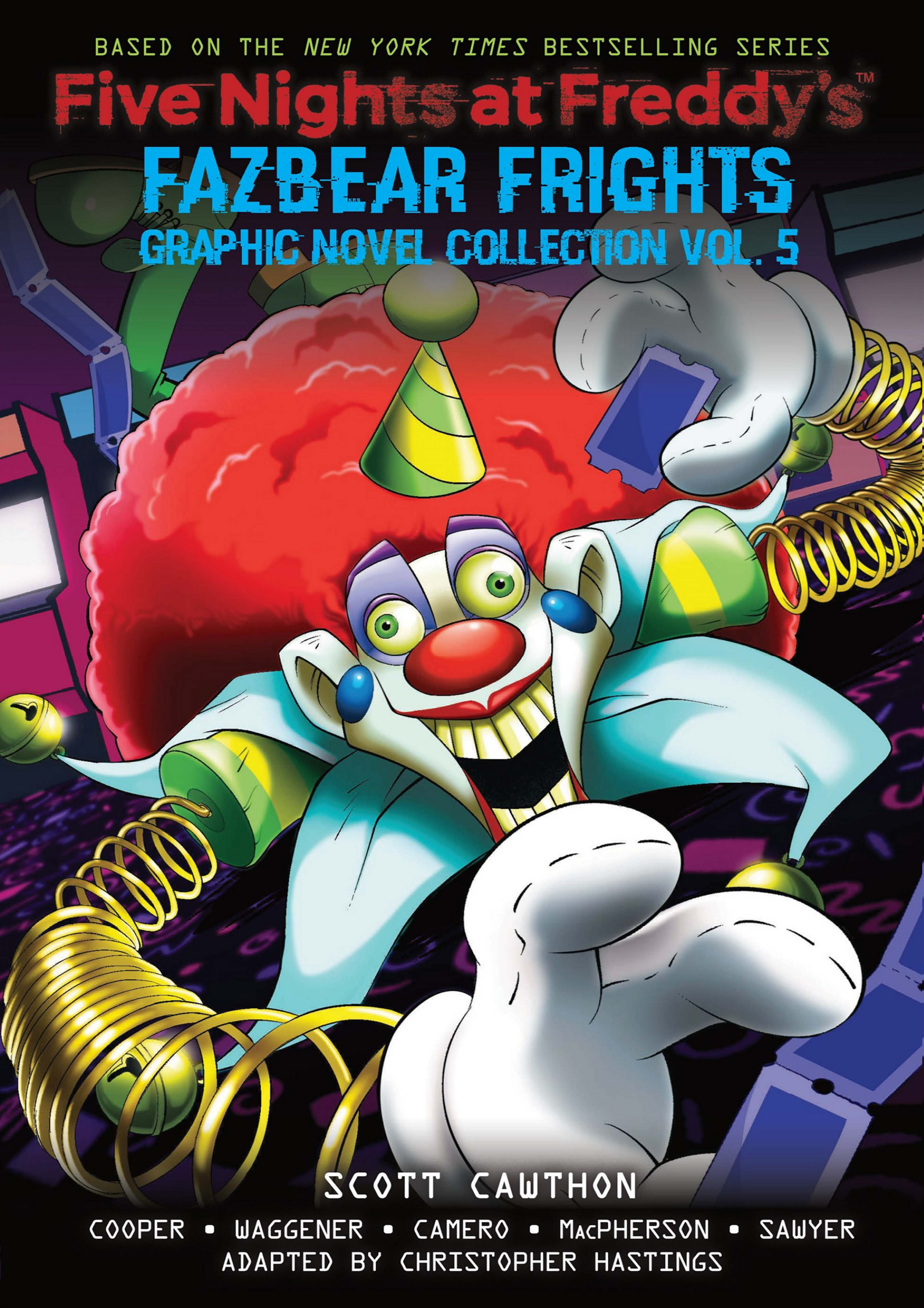
BASED ON THE *NEW YORK TIMES* BESTSELLING SERIES

# Five Nights at Freddy's™

# FAZBEAR FRIGHTS

## GRAPHIC NOVEL COLLECTION VOL. 5




SCOTT CAWTHON

COOPER • WAGGENER • CAMERO • MacPHERSON • SAWYER

ADAPTED BY CHRISTOPHER HASTINGS

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## GRAPHIC NOVEL COLLECTION VOL. 5


BY SCOTT CAWTHON,

ELLEY COOPER, AND ANDREA WAGGENER

ADAPTED BY CHRISTOPHER HASTINGS

**JUMP FOR TICKETS**

ILLUSTRATED BY DIANA CAMERO

COLORS BY JUDY LAI

**SEA BONNIES**

ILLUSTRATED BY CORYN MacPHERSON

COLORS BY GONZALO DUARTE

**FIND PLAYER TWO!**

ILLUSTRATED BY BEN SAWYER

COLORS BY EVA DE LA CRUZ

LETTERS BY TAYLOR ESPOSITO



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E-ISBN 978-1-5461-0964-8

First edition, September 2024

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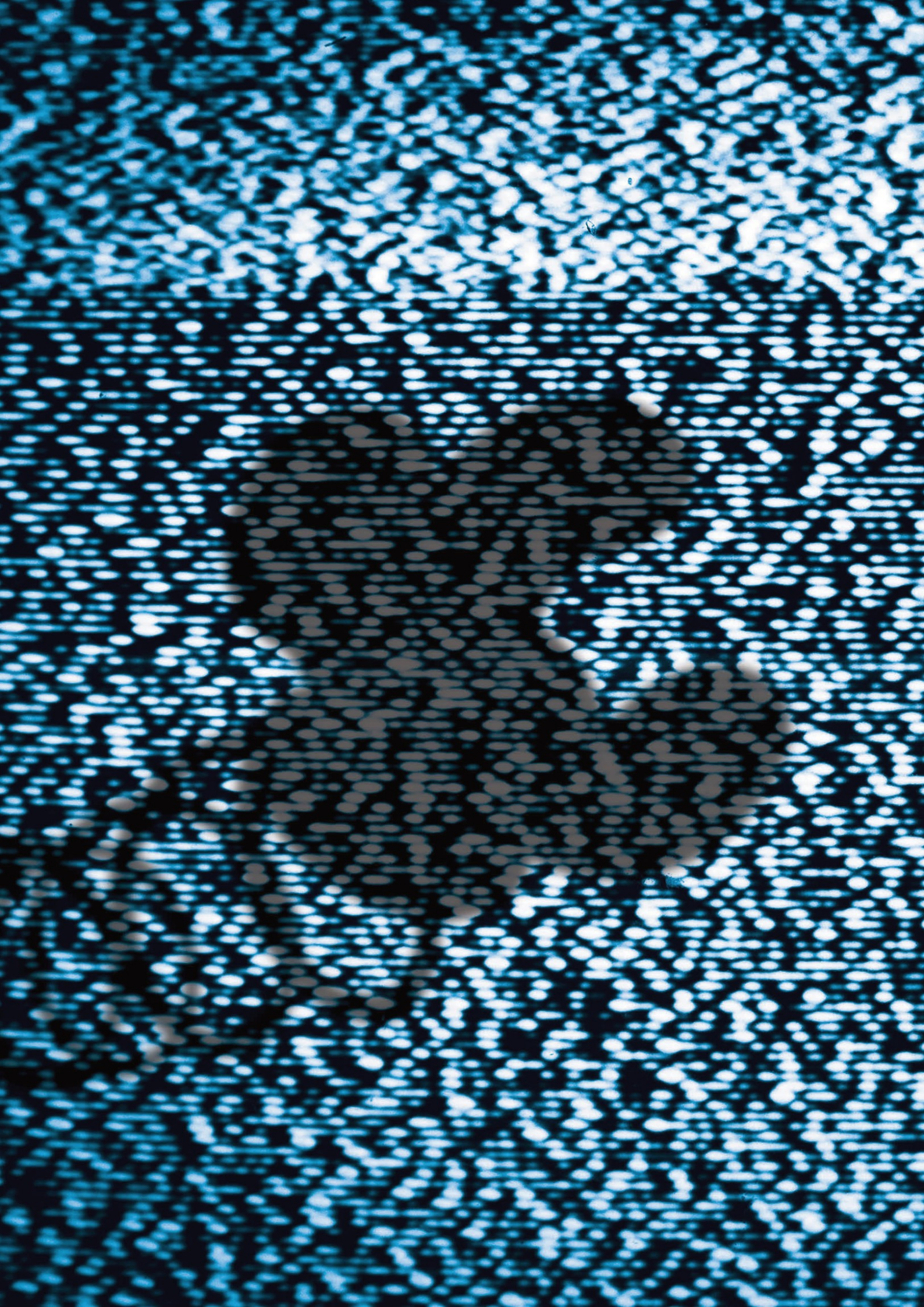
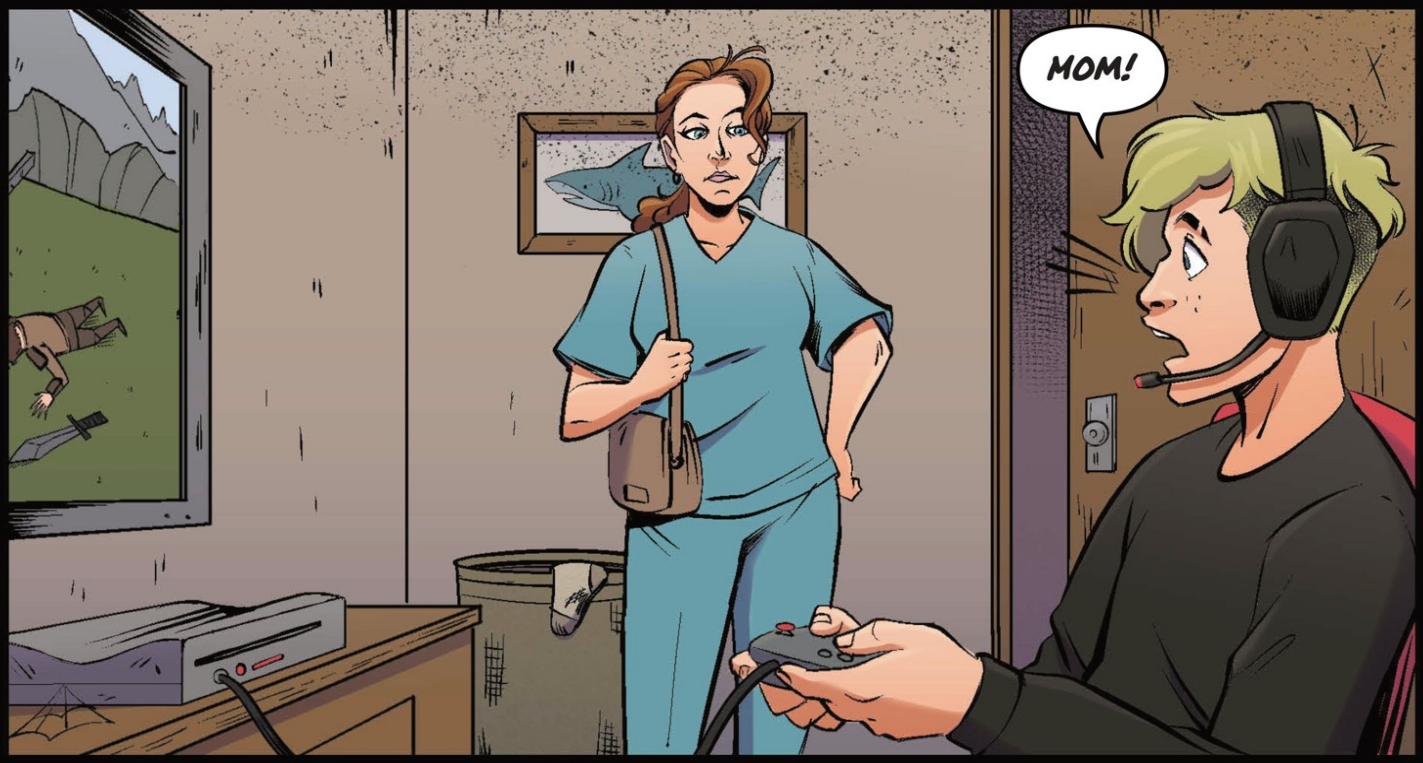
# JUMP FOR TICKETS

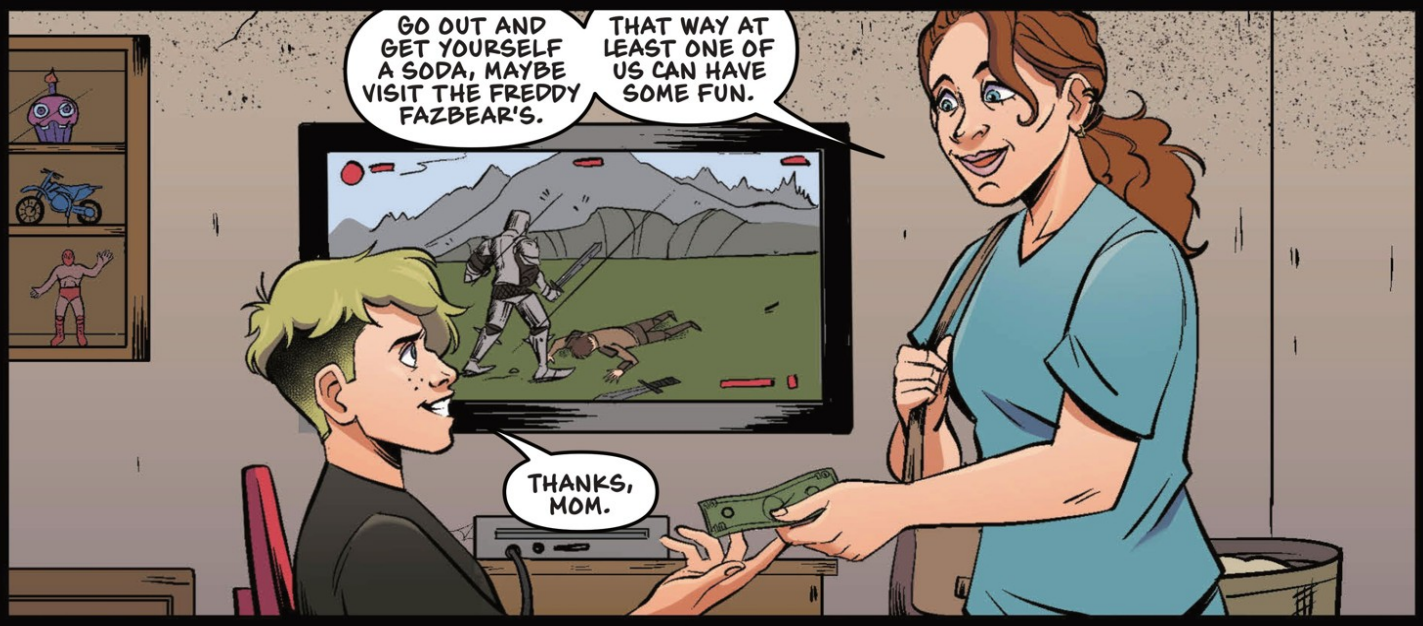


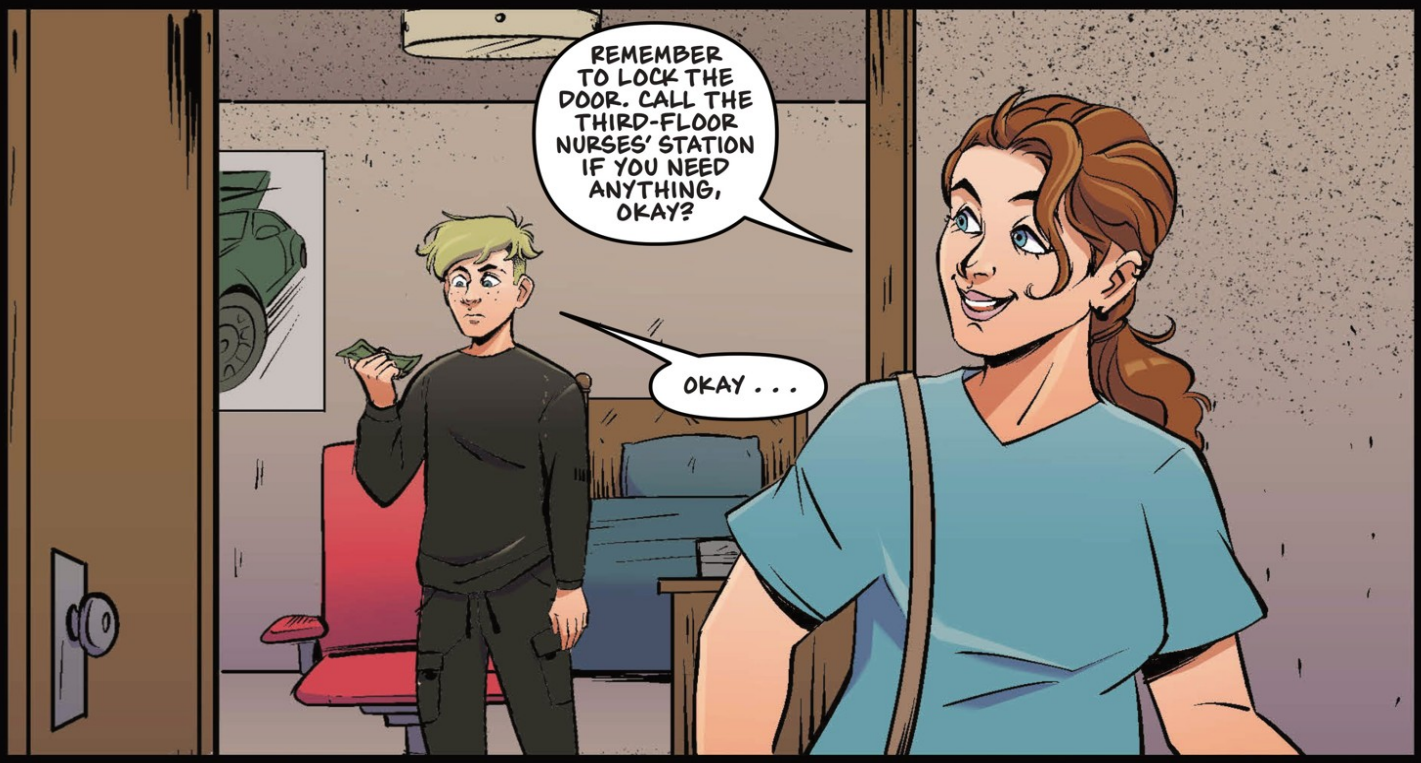
AND IF I HAD ANY MONEY, I COULD BUY THE **NEW** SYSTEM, ACTUALLY PLAY WHAT ALL THE OTHER PEOPLE **MY AGE** ARE ON. I WOULDN'T BE STUCK WITH THE PRESCHOOLERS HERE.

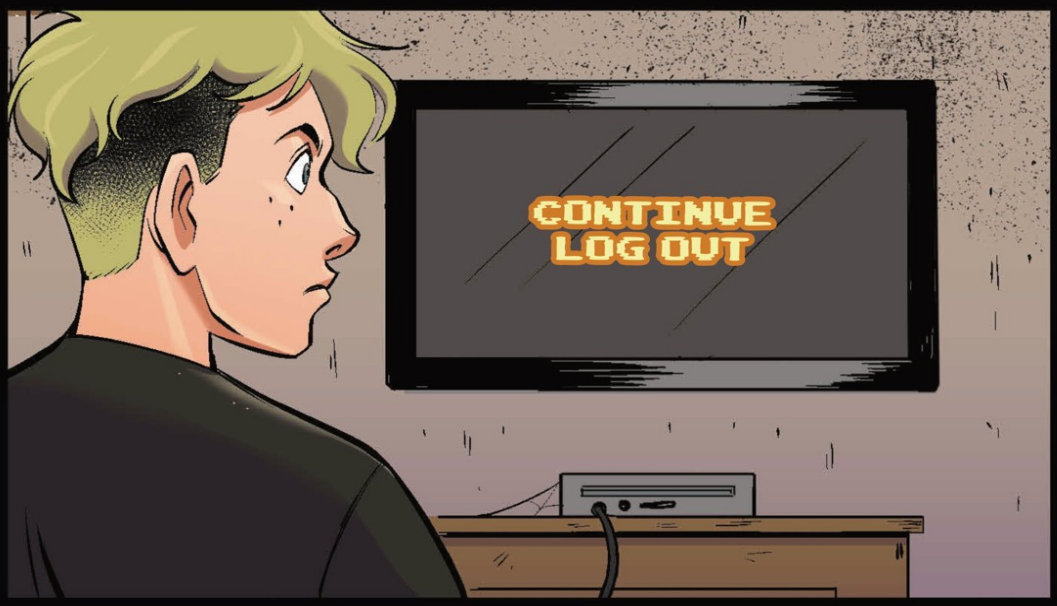

MOM!

WHAT?
I'M GOING TO WORK IS WHAT. AN EIGHT-TO-EIGHT SHIFT, HEAVEN HELP ME.

BUT YOU KNOW HOW IT IS. EVERY LITTLE BIT HELPS SINCE WE LOST YOUR FATHER . . .
HERE'S $10.

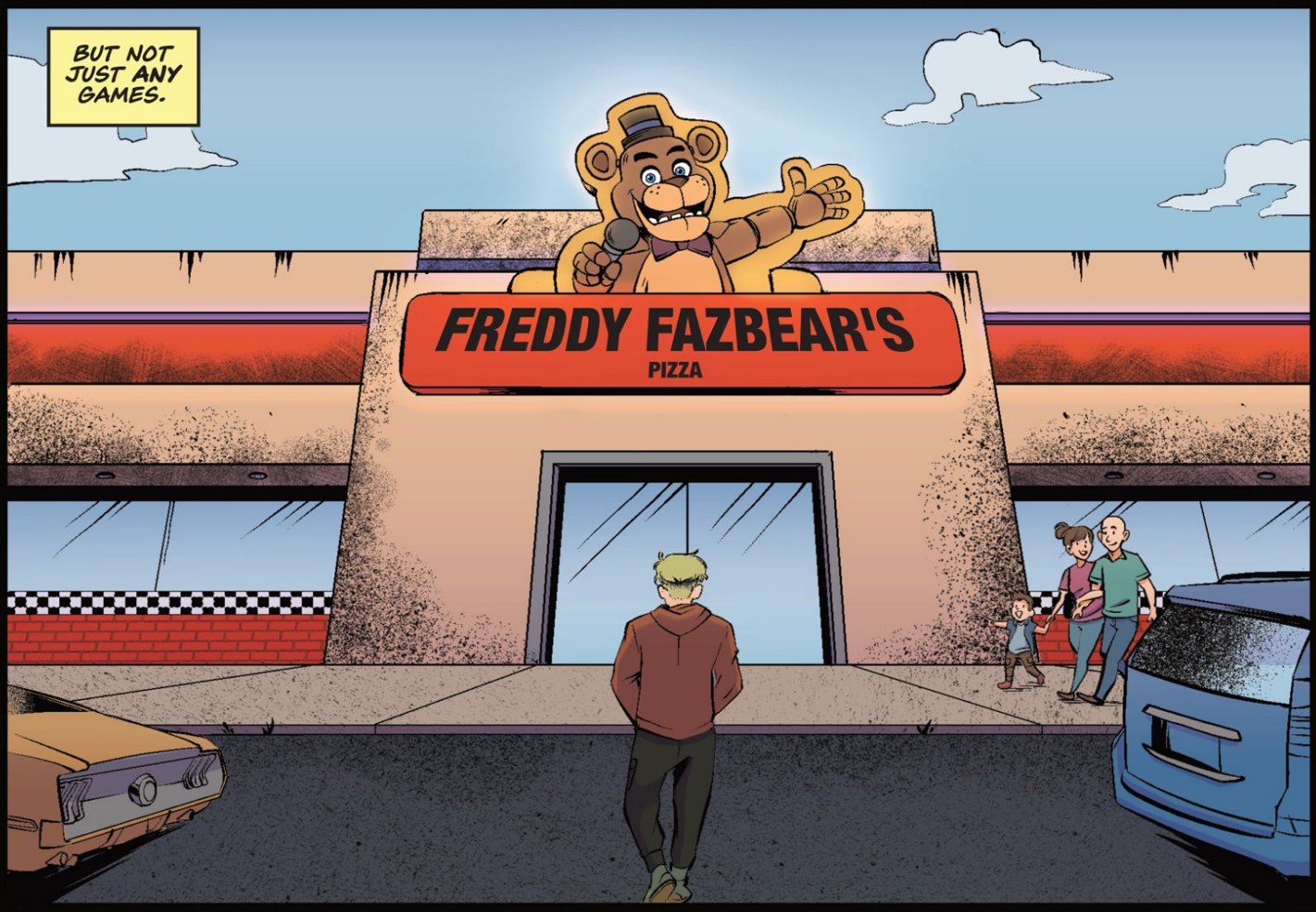

GO OUT AND GET YOURSELF A SODA, MAYBE VISIT THE FREDDY FAZBEAR'S.
THAT WAY AT LEAST ONE OF US CAN HAVE SOME FUN.
THANKS, MOM.

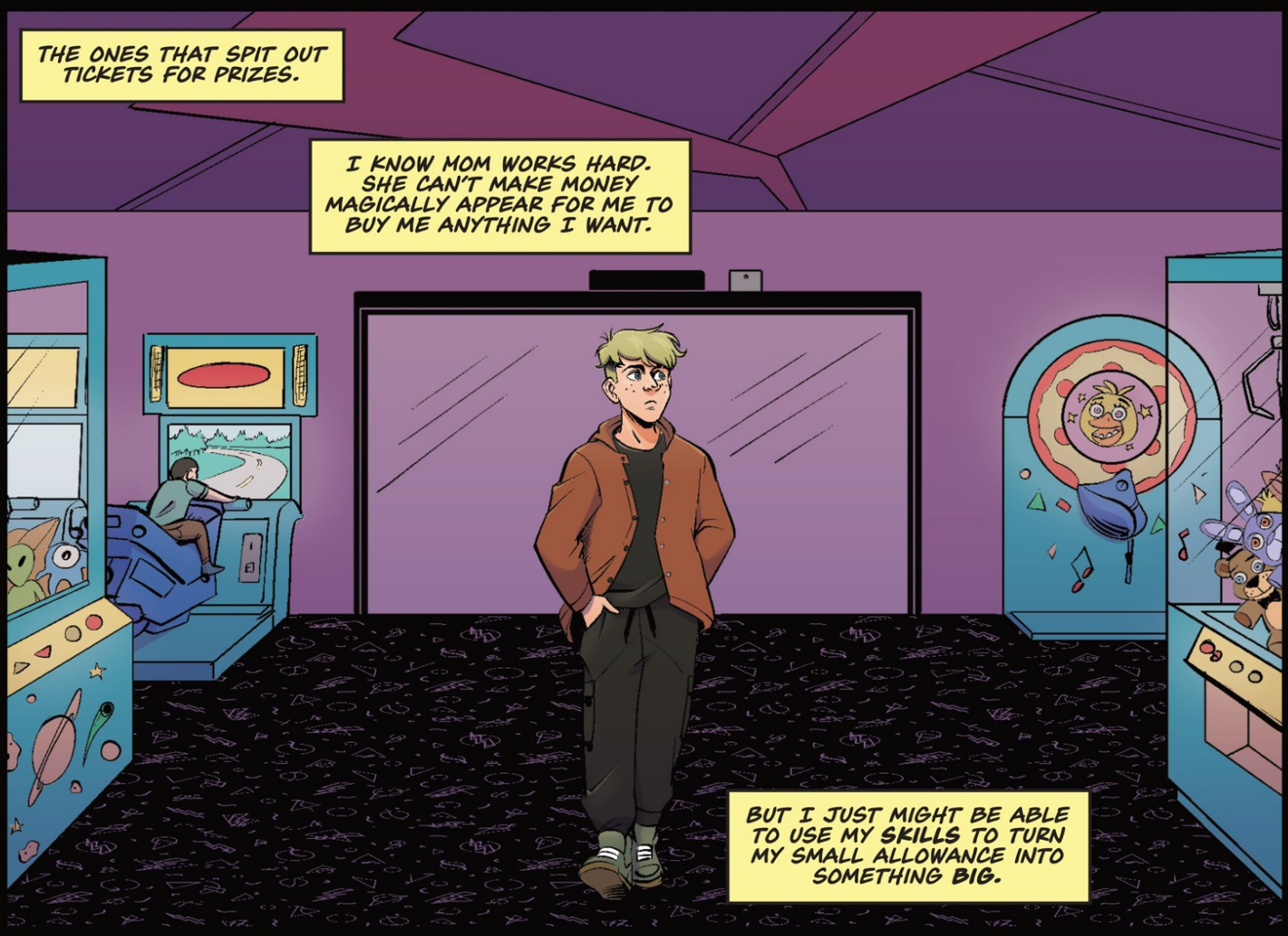

REMEMBER TO LOCK THE DOOR. CALL THE THIRD-FLOOR NURSES' STATION IF YOU NEED ANYTHING, OKAY?
OKAY . . .


CONTINUE
LOG OUT

SLAM

TIME TO PLAY SOME *DIFFERENT* GAMES . . .


BUT NOT JUST ANY GAMES.
FREDDY FAZBEAR'S
PIZZA


THE ONES THAT SPIT OUT TICKETS FOR PRIZES.
I KNOW MOM WORKS HARD. SHE CAN'T MAKE MONEY MAGICALLY APPEAR FOR ME TO BUY ME ANYTHING I WANT.
BUT I JUST MIGHT BE ABLE TO USE MY SKILLS TO TURN MY SMALL ALLOWANCE INTO SOMETHING BIG.

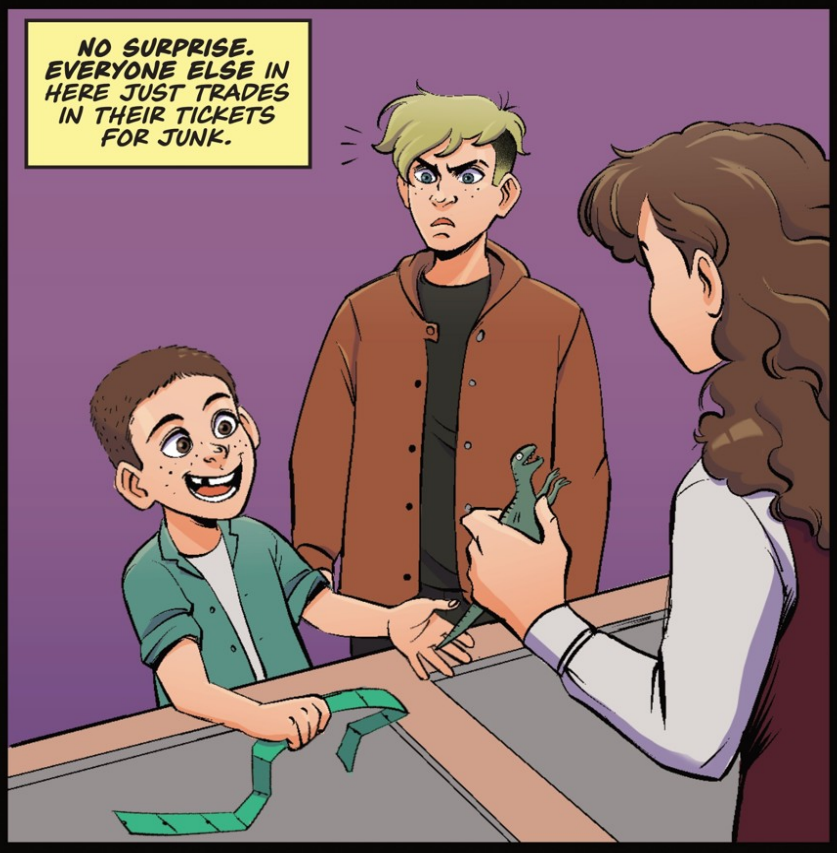
I'M GOOD AT ALL OF THESE! WHEN I'M ON A ROLL, ANY ONE OF THEM WILL YIELD LONG STRINGS OF TICKETS, EACH GAME GETTING ME CLOSER TO MY GOAL.
LET'S SEE . . . LET'S SEE . . .

BUT I'M ALWAYS ON THE LOOKOUT FOR SOMETHING MORE EXCITING, A WAY TO BETTER OPTIMIZE THE RETURN ON MY TIME AND SKILL.
YOU'VE WON!

TEN DOLLARS IN TOKENS, PLEASE.
ANY PIZZA OR DRINKS?
IF I GET THIRSTY, I'LL JUST USE THE WATER FOUNTAIN.

IS MY PRIZE STILL HERE?
GAMESTATION
10,000
Prizes

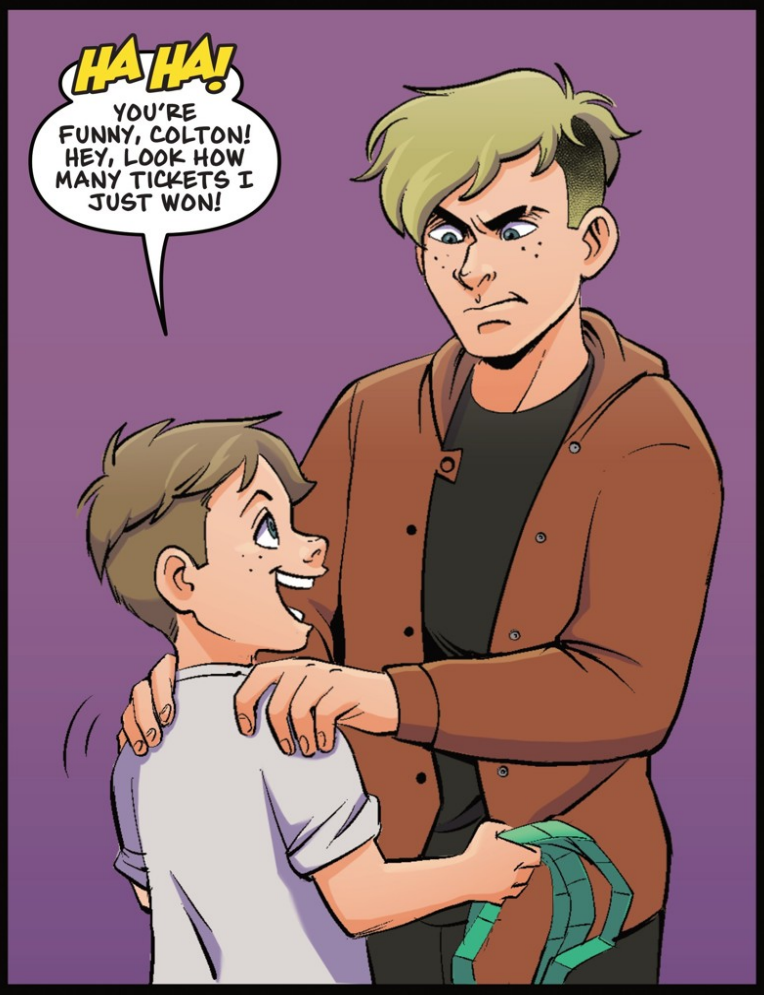
GAMESTATION
10,000
OH YEAH. STILL MINE FOR THE TAKING.

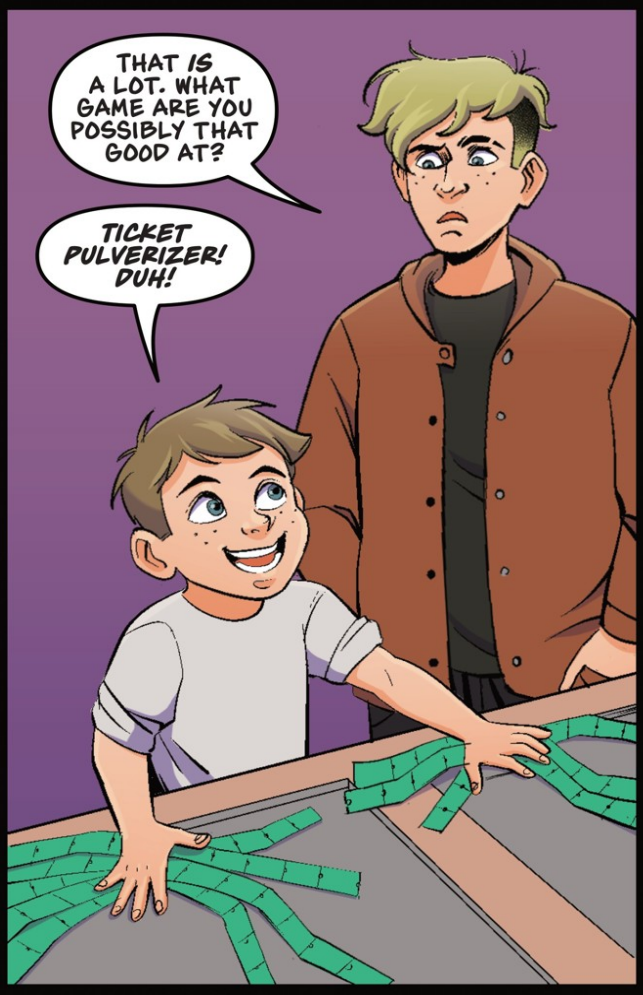

NO SURPRISE. EVERYONE ELSE IN HERE JUST TRADES IN THEIR TICKETS FOR JUNK.

WHAT A WASTE.

COLTON!
OH NO, MY ANNOYING LITTLE COUSIN IS HERE.
HI, AIDAN.

WOW, I CAN'T BELIEVE I GET TO GO TO A BIRTHDAY PARTY AT FREDDY'S AND I GET TO SEE YOU AT THE SAME TIME! THIS IS THE BEST NIGHT EVER!
FOR ONE OF US, MAYBE.

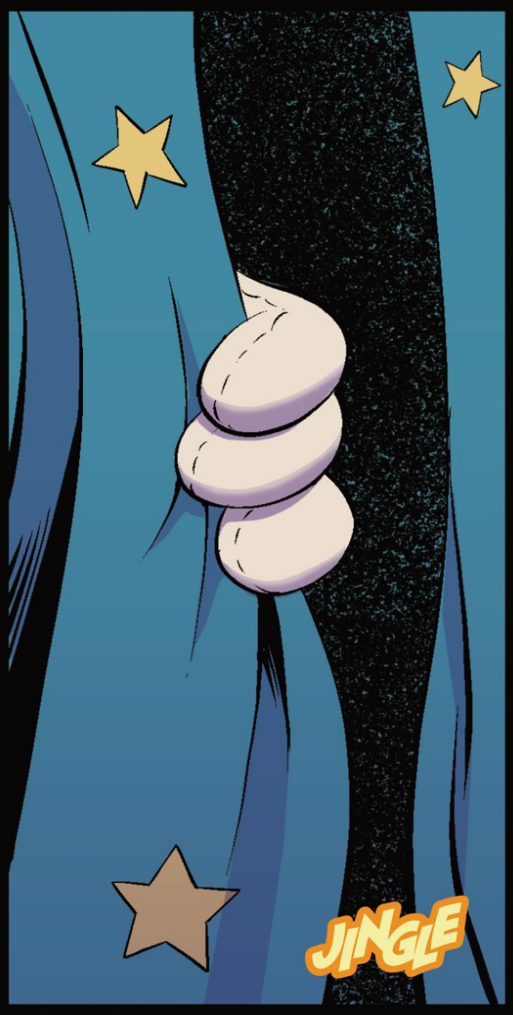

HA HA!
YOU'RE FUNNY, COLTON! HEY, LOOK HOW MANY TICKETS I JUST WON!


THAT IS A LOT. WHAT GAME ARE YOU POSSIBLY THAT GOOD AT?
TICKET PULVERIZER! DUH!

WHO'S READY TO . . .
JUMP!
FOR!
TICKETS!
OF COURSE . . .
YEAAAAAH!

AND FOR THE TICKET PULVERIZER COUNTDOWN, SAY HELLO TO OUR FRIEND, COILS THE BIRTHDAY CLOWN!

JINGLE
JINGLE
JINGLE
JINGLE
JINGLE
JINGLE
YAAAAY!


JINGLE

PREPARE FOR THE TICKET PULVERIZER COUNTDOWN!
WHEN I FINISH COUNTING, EVERYBODY JUMP UP AND DOWN AS HARD AS YOU CAN, ALL TOGETHER.
HERE WE GO!
FIVE . . . FOUR . . . THREE . . . TWO . . .

ONE . . .
JUMP FOR TICKETS
NOW . . . JUMP FOR TICKETS!
AAAAAH!
YEAH!
GO, GO, GO!
JUMP
T-CHUNK!
DING DINGDING
YAAAAY!
TICKETS!

GOSH, I LOVE THAT GAME.
HMF.
OF COURSE YOU DO. IT'S RIGGED.
GAMESTATION
Prizes

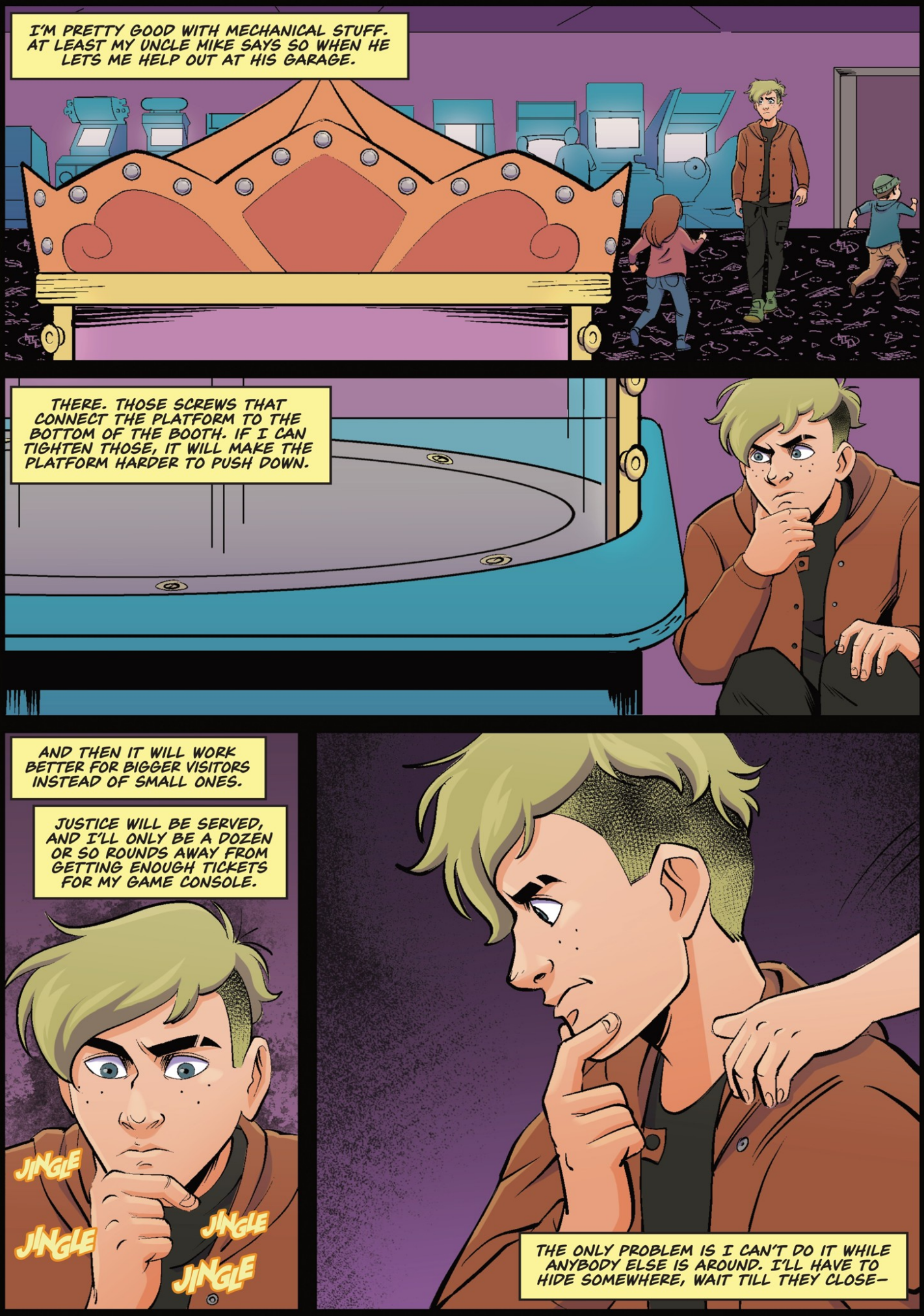
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

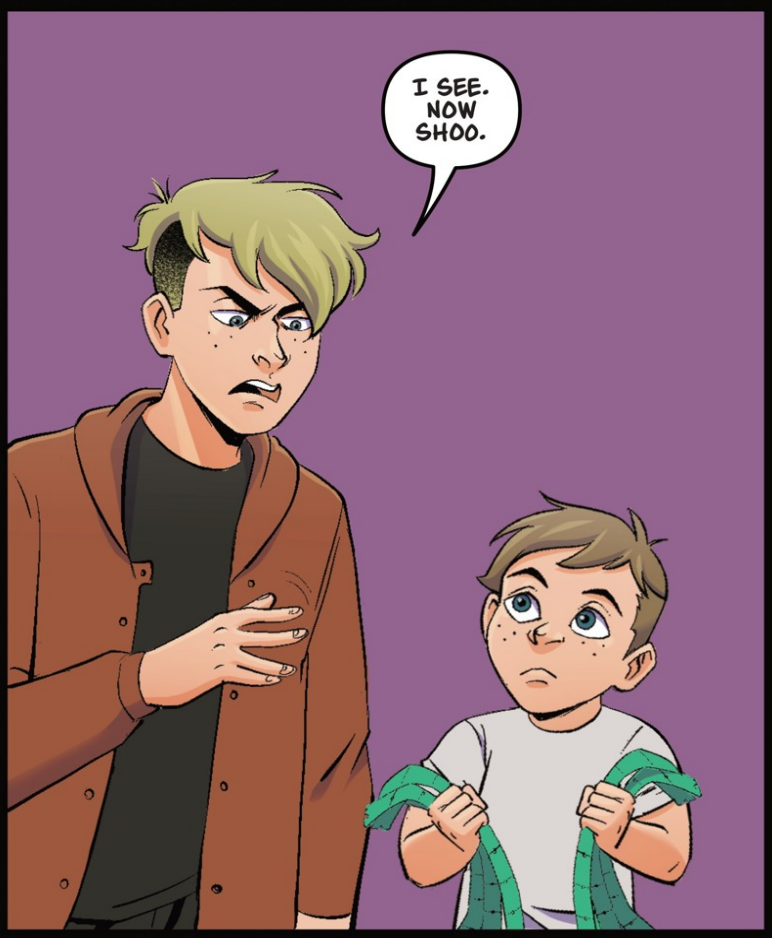
HAVE YOU EVER NOTICED HOW IT RAINS SO MANY TICKETS FOR LITTLE KIDS, BUT ANYTIME OLDER KIDS OR TEENAGERS GET IN TO TRY, IT HARDLY GIVES OUT ANY?

IF IT'S ABOUT HOW HARD YOU STOMP, SHOULDN'T THE HEAVIER PLAYERS GET MORE TICKETS?

HUH. I GUESS . . . I DUNNO. I WANT TO TRY AGAIN!

IT'S UNFAIR. ALL OF THOSE TICKETS, WASTED ON JUNK. THEY DON'T EVEN COLLECT ALL OF THE TICKETS THAT COME OUT. SOMEONE BIGGER AND SMARTER LIKE ME DESERVES THEM.
ALTHOUGH . . .
IF THE GAME IS RIGGED TO FAVOR LITTLE KIDS, WHY COULDN'T IT BE RERIGGED TO FAVOR OLDER ONES?

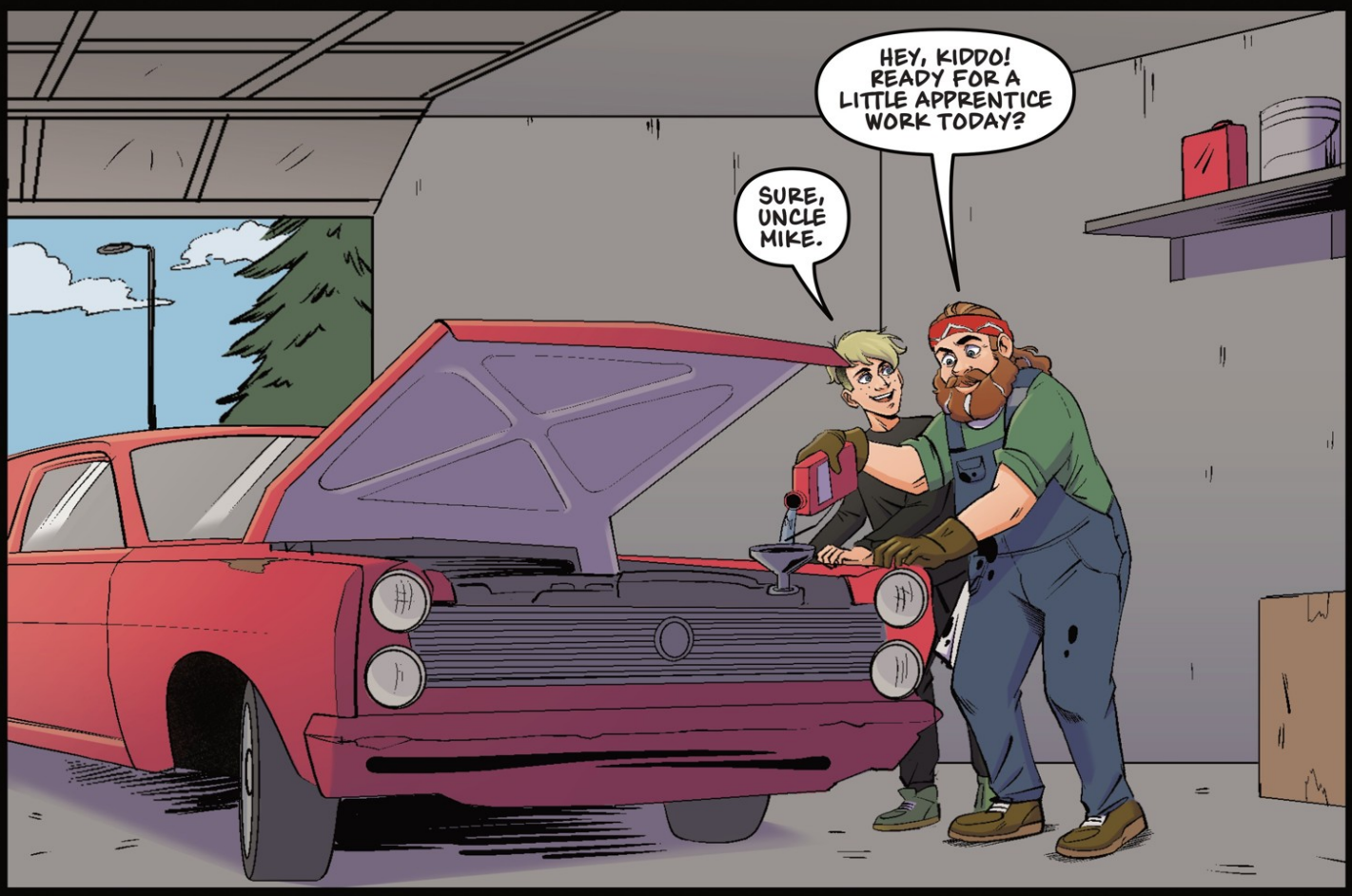

I'M PRETTY GOOD WITH MECHANICAL STUFF. AT LEAST MY UNCLE MIKE SAYS SO WHEN HE LETS ME HELP OUT AT HIS GARAGE.
THERE. THOSE SCREWS THAT CONNECT THE PLATFORM TO THE BOTTOM OF THE BOOTH. IF I CAN TIGHTEN THOSE, IT WILL MAKE THE PLATFORM HARDER TO PUSH DOWN.
AND THEN IT WILL WORK BETTER FOR BIGGER VISITORS INSTEAD OF SMALL ONES.
JUSTICE WILL BE SERVED, AND I'LL ONLY BE A DOZEN OR SO ROUNDS AWAY FROM GETTING ENOUGH TICKETS FOR MY GAME CONSOLE.
JINGLE
JINGLE
JINGLE
JINGLE
THE ONLY PROBLEM IS I CAN'T DO IT WHILE ANYBODY ELSE IS AROUND. I'LL HAVE TO HIDE SOMEWHERE, WAIT TILL THEY CLOSE–




IT'S SETTLED. I'LL COME IN HERE AFTER CLOSING AND BREAK INTO THE MACHINE.

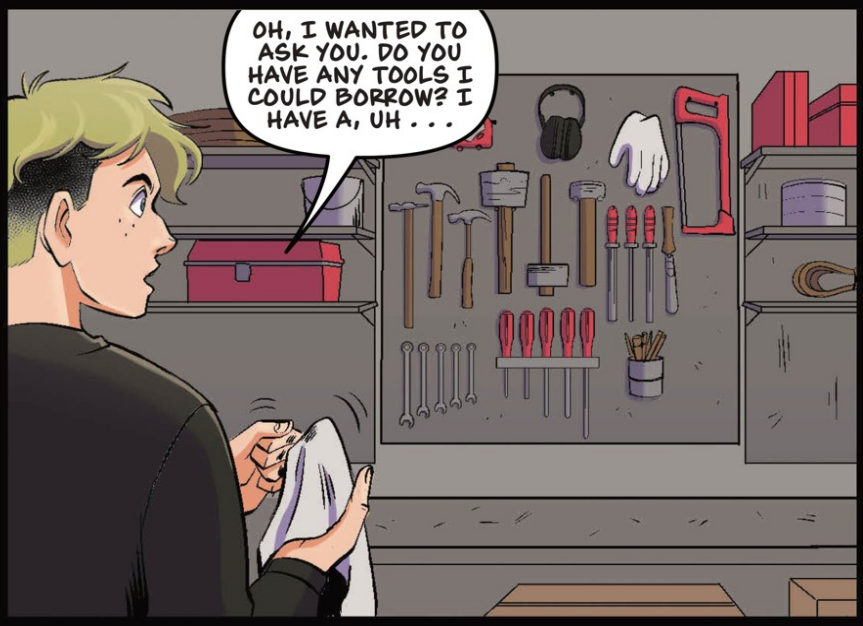
I JUST NEED THE RIGHT TOOLS.

FREDDY FAZBEAR'S PIZZA

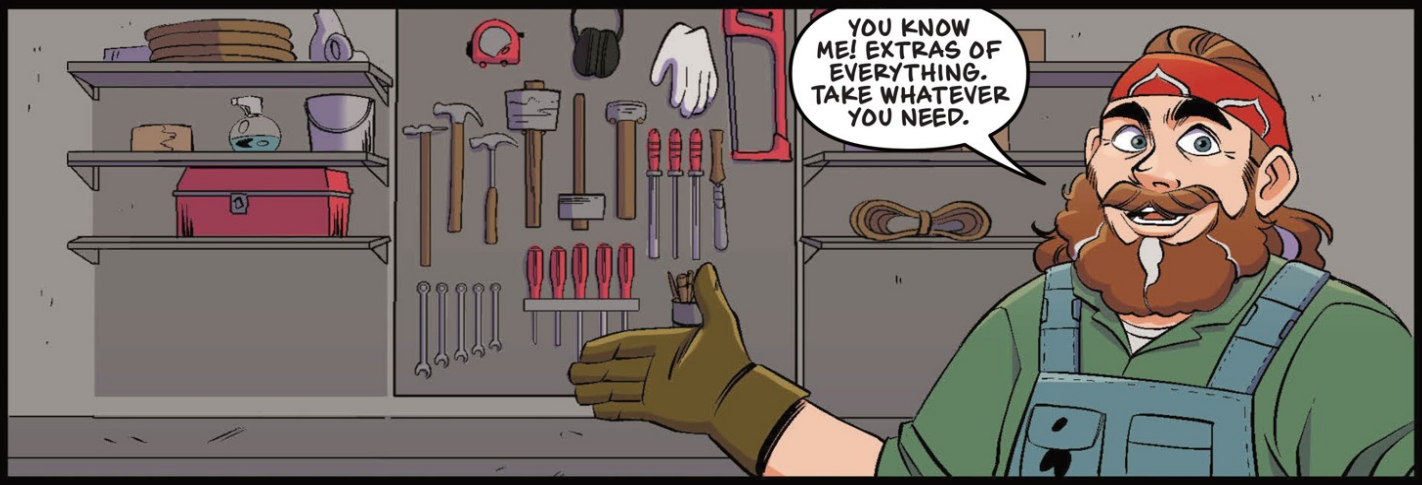

HEY, KIDDO! READY FOR A LITTLE APPRENTICE WORK TODAY?
SURE, UNCLE MIKE.

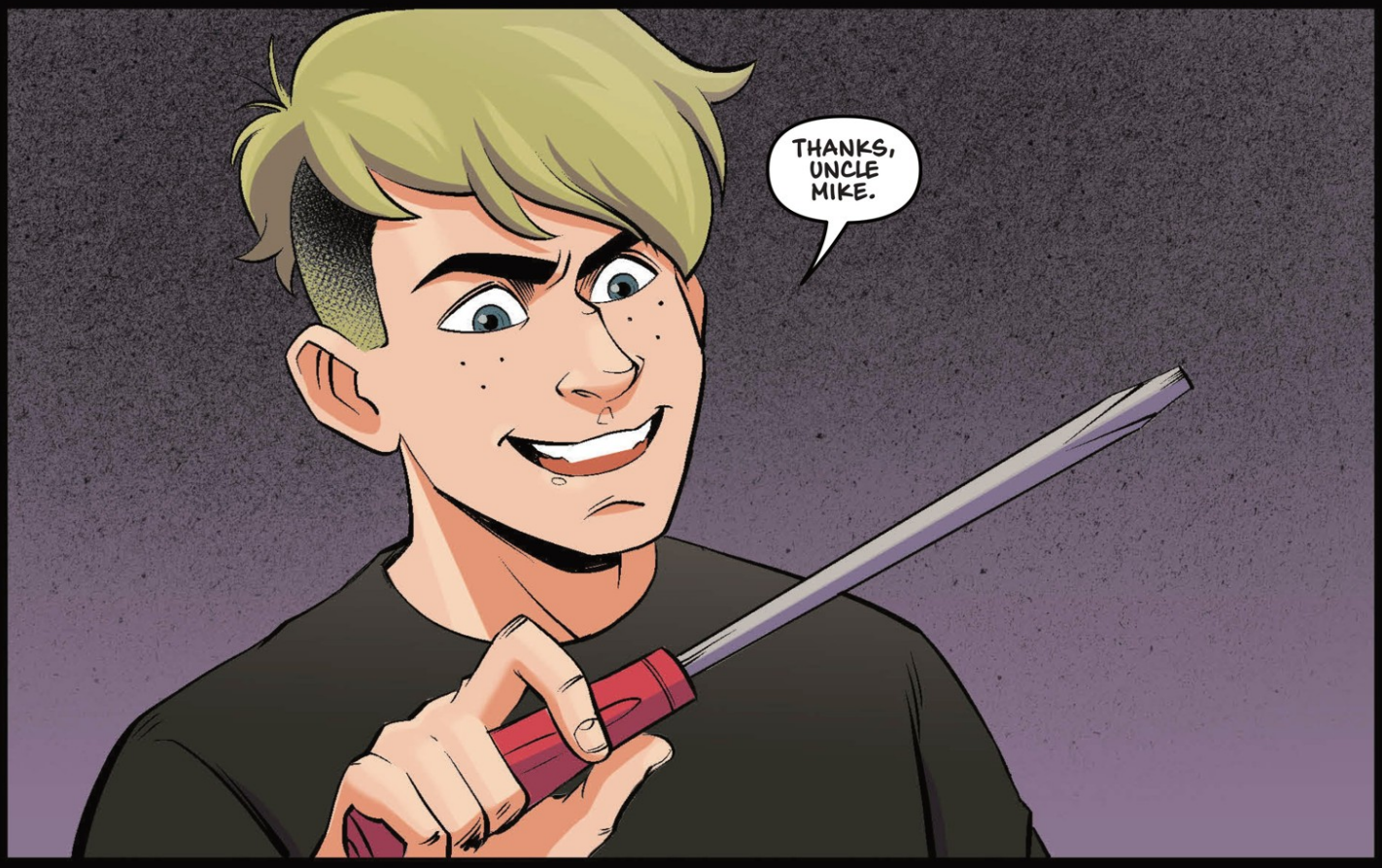
FRONT PASSENGER TIRE ON THAT ONE NEEDS CHANGING.
I ALREADY GOT OUT THE NEW TIRE AND THE TOOLS YOU NEED.

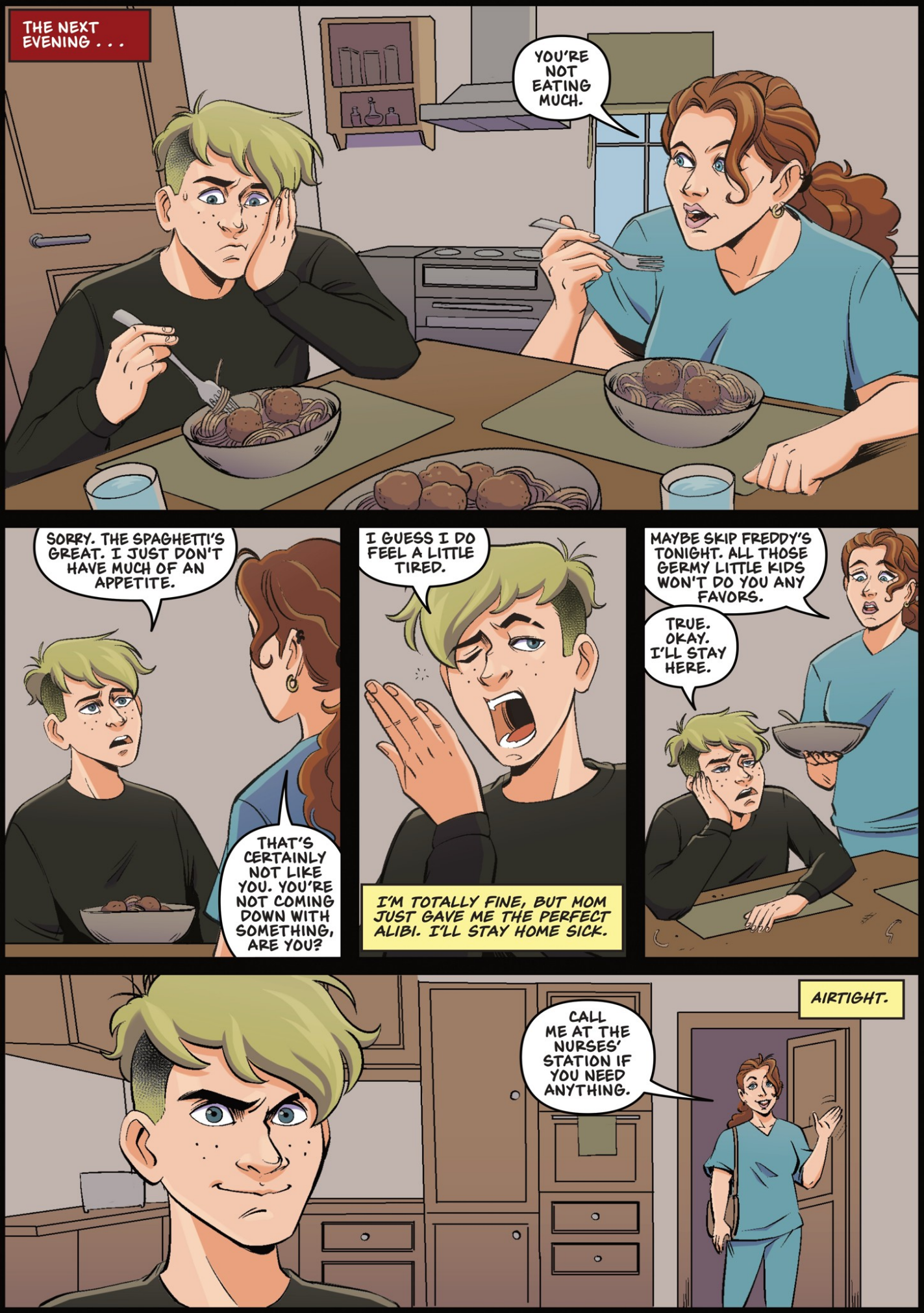
LOOKS GOOD, MAN.


OH, I WANTED TO ASK YOU. DO YOU HAVE ANY TOOLS I COULD BORROW? I HAVE A, UH . . .

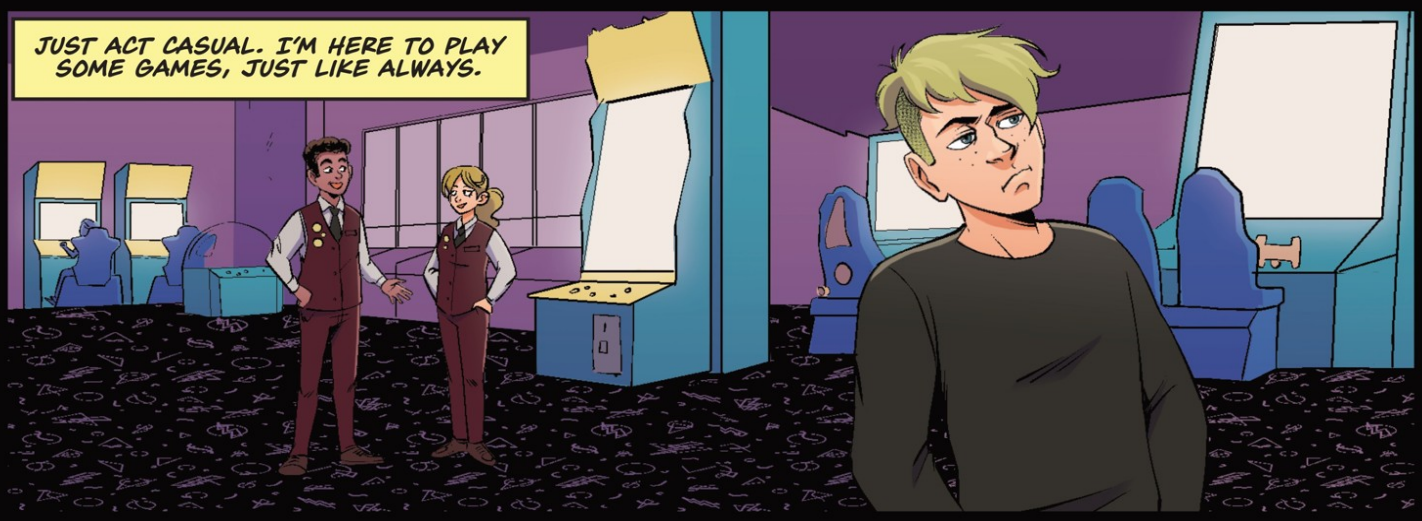
. . . SPECIAL PROJECT.

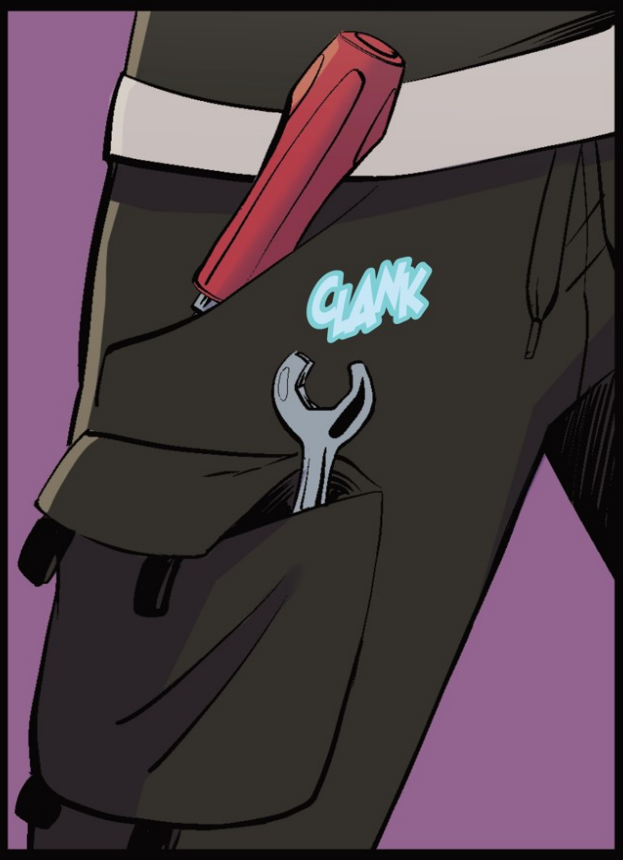

YOU KNOW ME! EXTRAS OF EVERYTHING. TAKE WHATEVER YOU NEED.


THANKS, UNCLE MIKE.


THE NEXT EVENING . . .
YOU'RE NOT EATING MUCH.
SORRY. THE SPAGHETTI'S GREAT. I JUST DON'T HAVE MUCH OF AN APPETITE.
THAT'S CERTAINLY NOT LIKE YOU. YOU'RE NOT COMING DOWN WITH SOMETHING, ARE YOU?
I GUESS I DO FEEL A LITTLE TIRED.
I'M TOTALLY FINE, BUT MOM JUST GAVE ME THE PERFECT ALIBI. I'LL STAY HOME SICK.
MAYBE SKIP FREDDY'S TONIGHT. ALL THOSE GERMY LITTLE KIDS WON'T DO YOU ANY FAVORS.
TRUE. OKAY. I'LL STAY HERE.
CALL ME AT THE NURSES' STATION IF YOU NEED ANYTHING.
AIRTIGHT.

SOON . . .

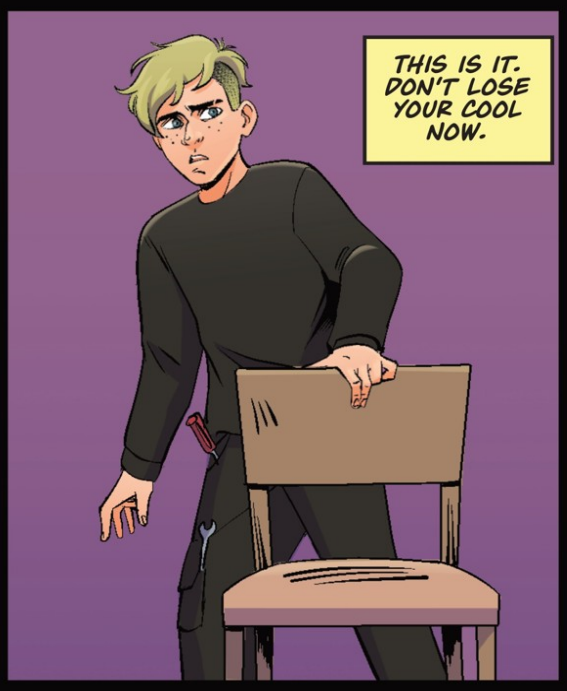

JUST ACT CASUAL. I'M HERE TO PLAY SOME GAMES, JUST LIKE ALWAYS.


CLANK

PLEASE DON'T NOTICE ME . . .

ANY MINUTE NOW . . .

SORRY TO SPOIL YOUR FUN, FRIENDS, BUT FREDDY'S WILL BE CLOSING IN FIFTEEN MINUTES. COME BACK TOMORROW AND PLAY ALL DAY!

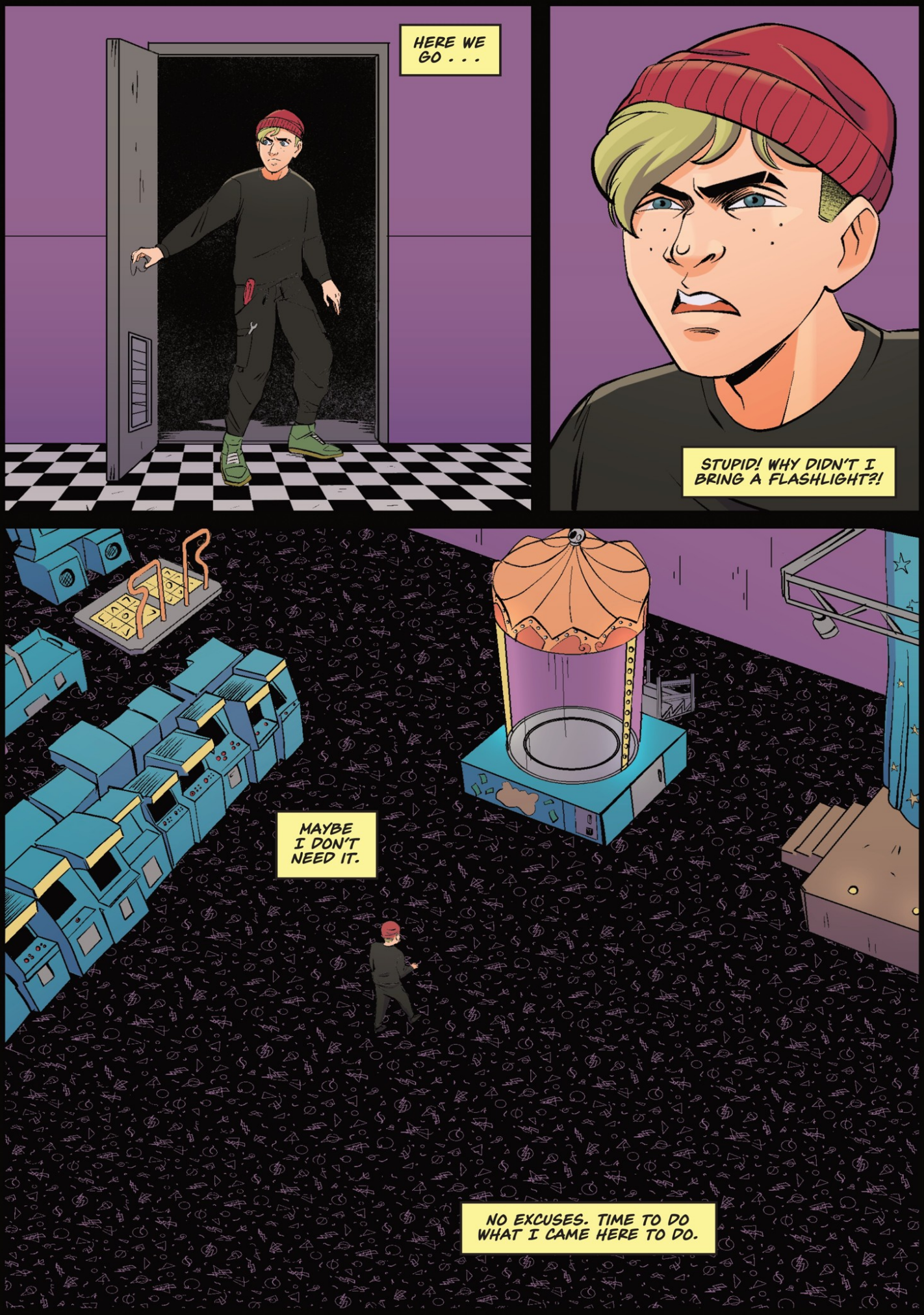

THIS IS IT. DON'T LOSE YOUR COOL NOW.

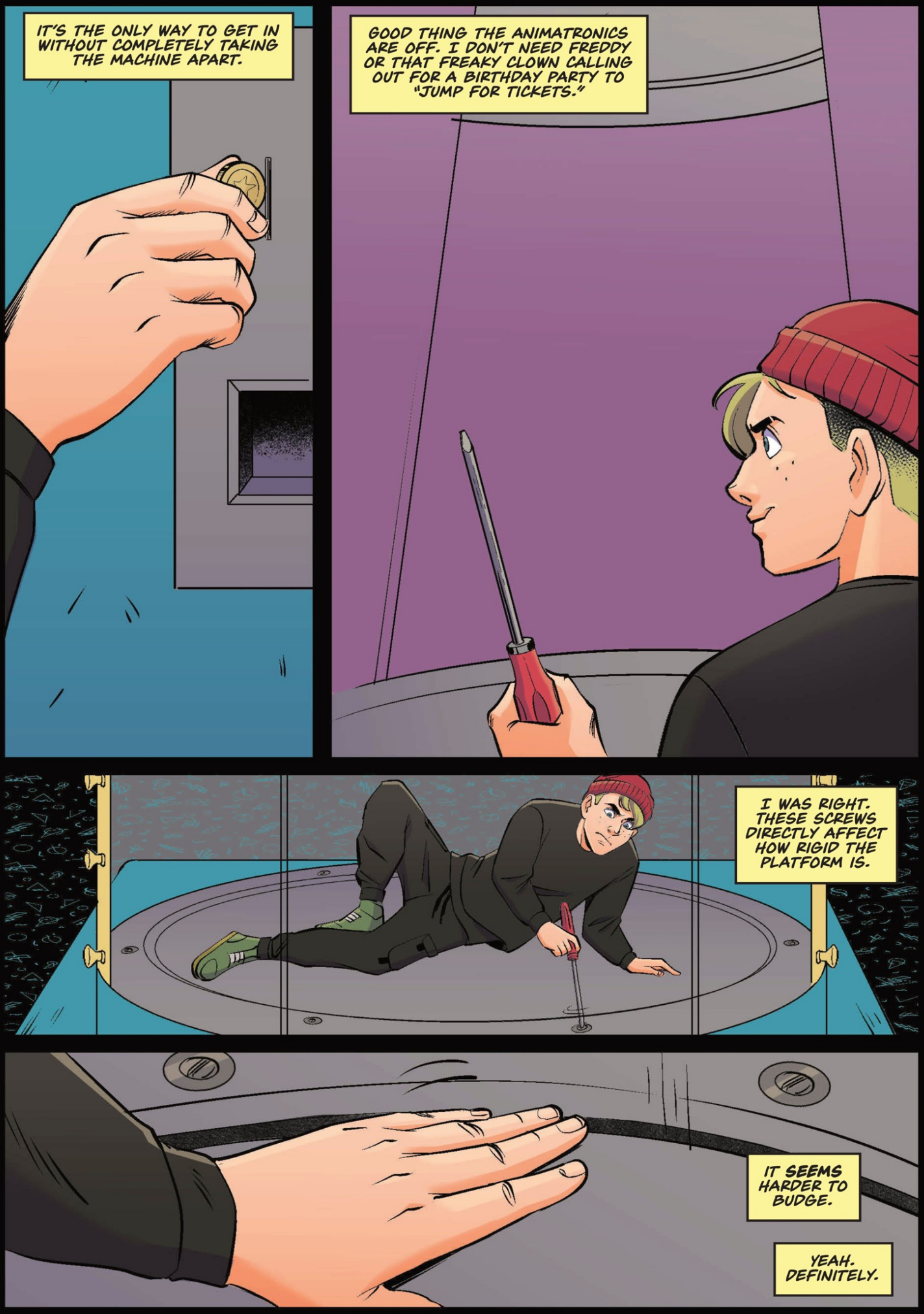
JUST HAVE TO FIND THE RIGHT SPOT TO HIDE . . .

THAT'S IT. EVERYONE'S LEAVING. PAY NO ATTENTION . . .
NOW!
STAFF ONLY
HEH.
NINJA.

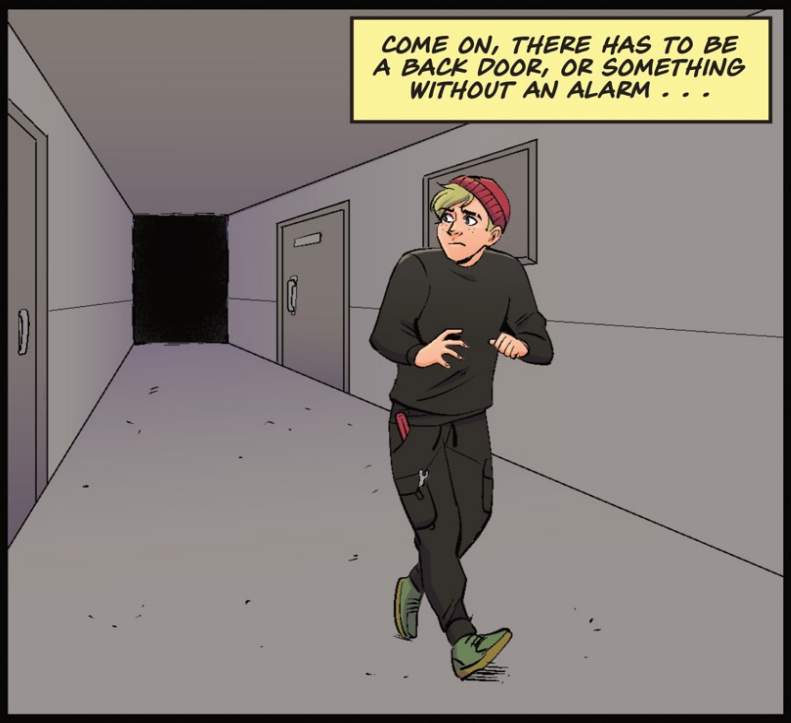
CREAAAAK
I DON'T KNOW WHY I'VE ALWAYS GOT TO BE THE ONE TO CLEAN THE TOILETS.
HER ROYAL HIGHNESS BRITTANY THINKS SHE'S TOO GOOD TO CLEAN THE BATHROOMS.
SLAM
PHEW
WON'T BE LONG NOW . . .

FREDDY FAZBEAR'S
PIZZA


HERE WE GO . . .
STUPID! WHY DIDN'T I BRING A FLASHLIGHT?!
MAYBE I DON'T NEED IT.
NO EXCUSES. TIME TO DO WHAT I CAME HERE TO DO.


IT'S THE ONLY WAY TO GET IN WITHOUT COMPLETELY TAKING THE MACHINE APART.
GOOD THING THE ANIMATRONICS ARE OFF. I DON'T NEED FREDDY OR THAT FREAKY CLOWN CALLING OUT FOR A BIRTHDAY PARTY TO "JUMP FOR TICKETS."
I WAS RIGHT. THESE SCREWS DIRECTLY AFFECT HOW RIGID THE PLATFORM IS.
IT SEEMS HARDER TO BUDGE.
YEAH. DEFINITELY.

I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE THOSE LITTLE BRATS' FACES TOMORROW . . .
HEH HEH . . .
WAIT.
LOCKED DOORS. ALARMS.
I DON'T HAVE AN EXIT STRATEGY.


COME ON, THERE HAS TO BE A BACK DOOR, OR SOMETHING WITHOUT AN ALARM . . .

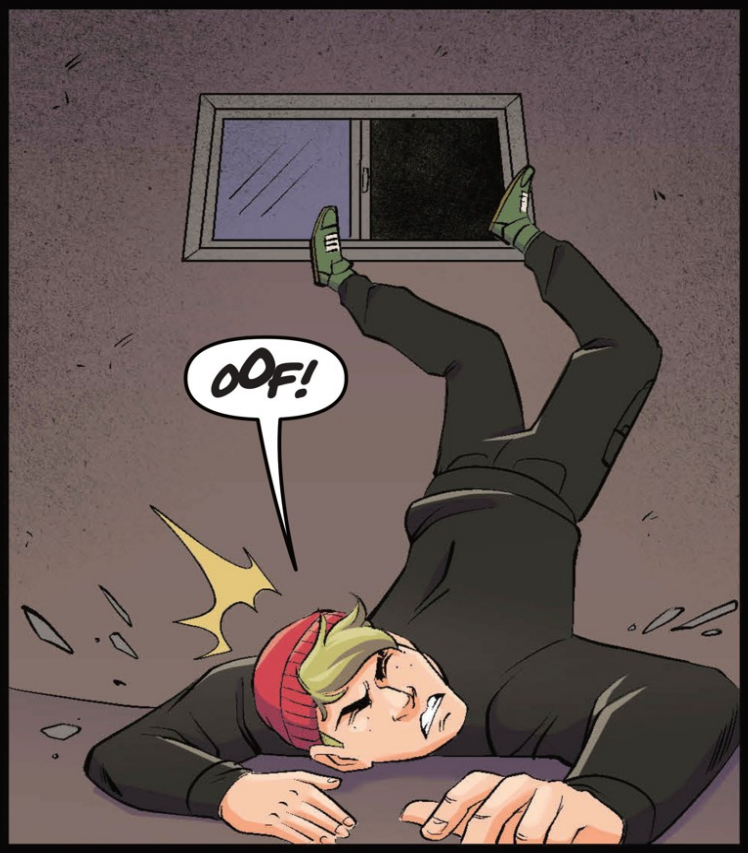
CRAP.

THINK. THERE HAS TO BE A WAY OUT.
LET'S EAT!!!

THERE HAS TO BE!

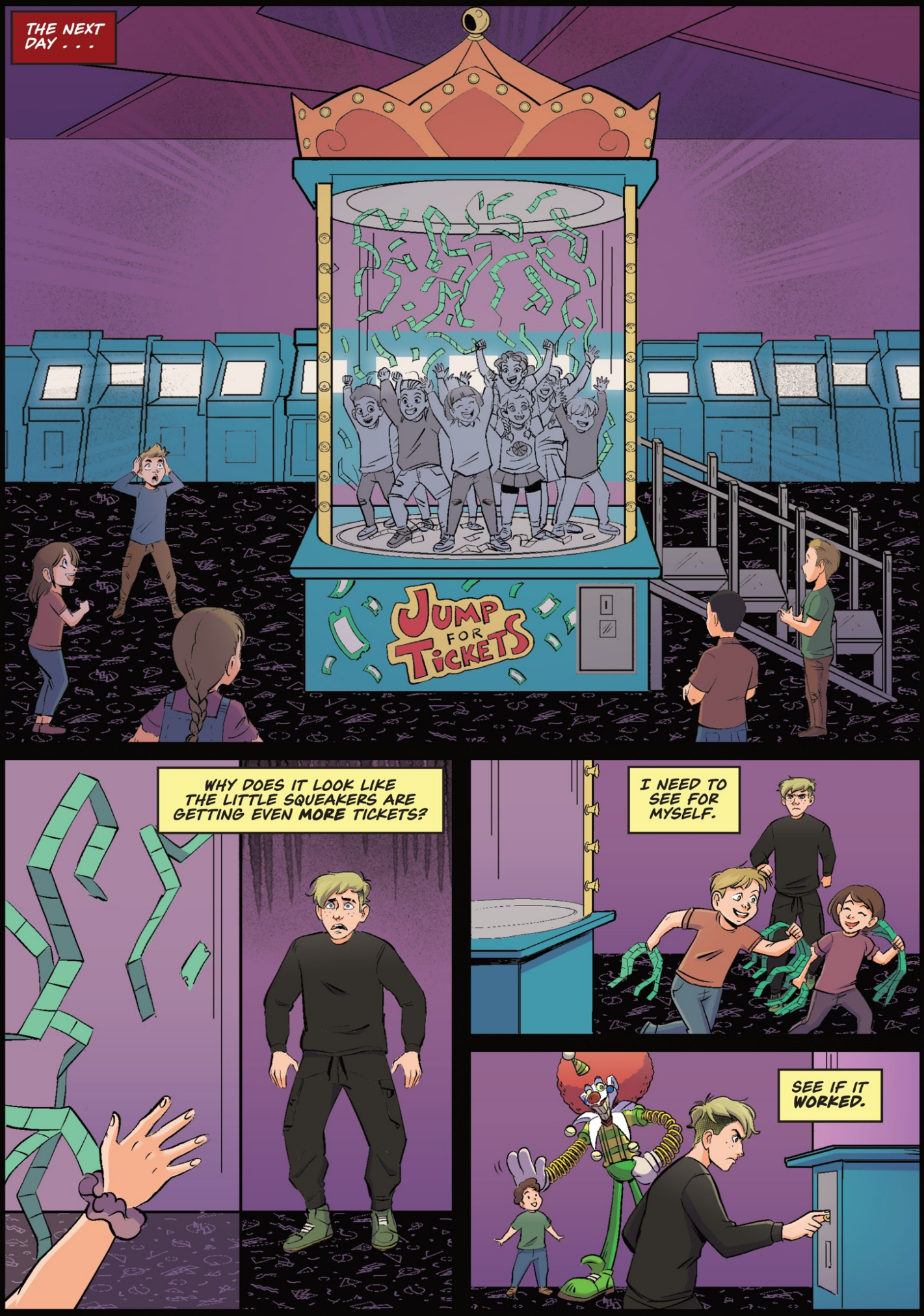
I'M RUNNING OUT OF OPTIONS. COME ON . . .
YES!
I'LL HAVE TO LEAVE THE CHAIR BEHIND, WHICH ISN'T IDEAL.
BUT IT'S BETTER THAN SPENDING THE NIGHT.

NOT EXACTLY ROOMY . . .
JINGLE
NO!
HRRRGHHH!
CLANK



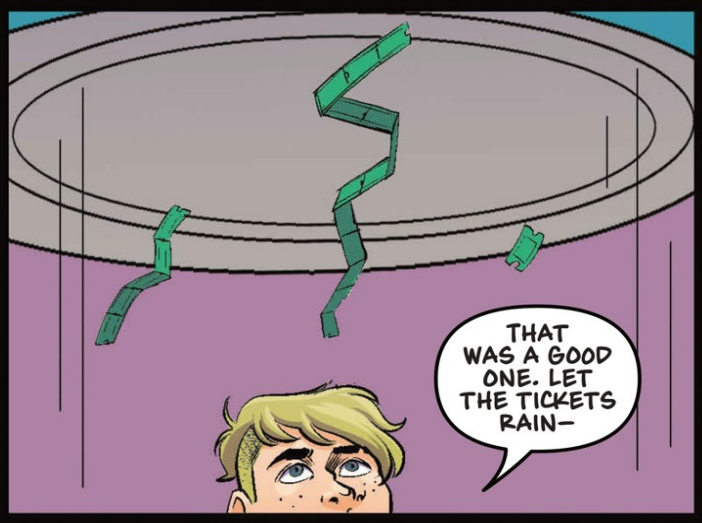
WHATEVER. WHEN SOMEONE FINDS THE CHAIR AND THE WRENCH, THEY'RE NEVER GOING TO KNOW IT WAS ME.

THERE WAS NOBODY IN THERE. MY MIND WAS PLAYING TRICKS ON ME.


THE NEXT DAY . . .
JUMP FOR TICKETS
WHY DOES IT LOOK LIKE THE LITTLE SQUEAKERS ARE GETTING EVEN MORE TICKETS?
I NEED TO SEE FOR MYSELF.
SEE IF IT WORKED.

JUMP!
FOR!
TICKETS!
OH, I WILL.

WHAM


THAT WAS A GOOD ONE. LET THE TICKETS RAIN–

THAT'S HARDLY ANY . . .

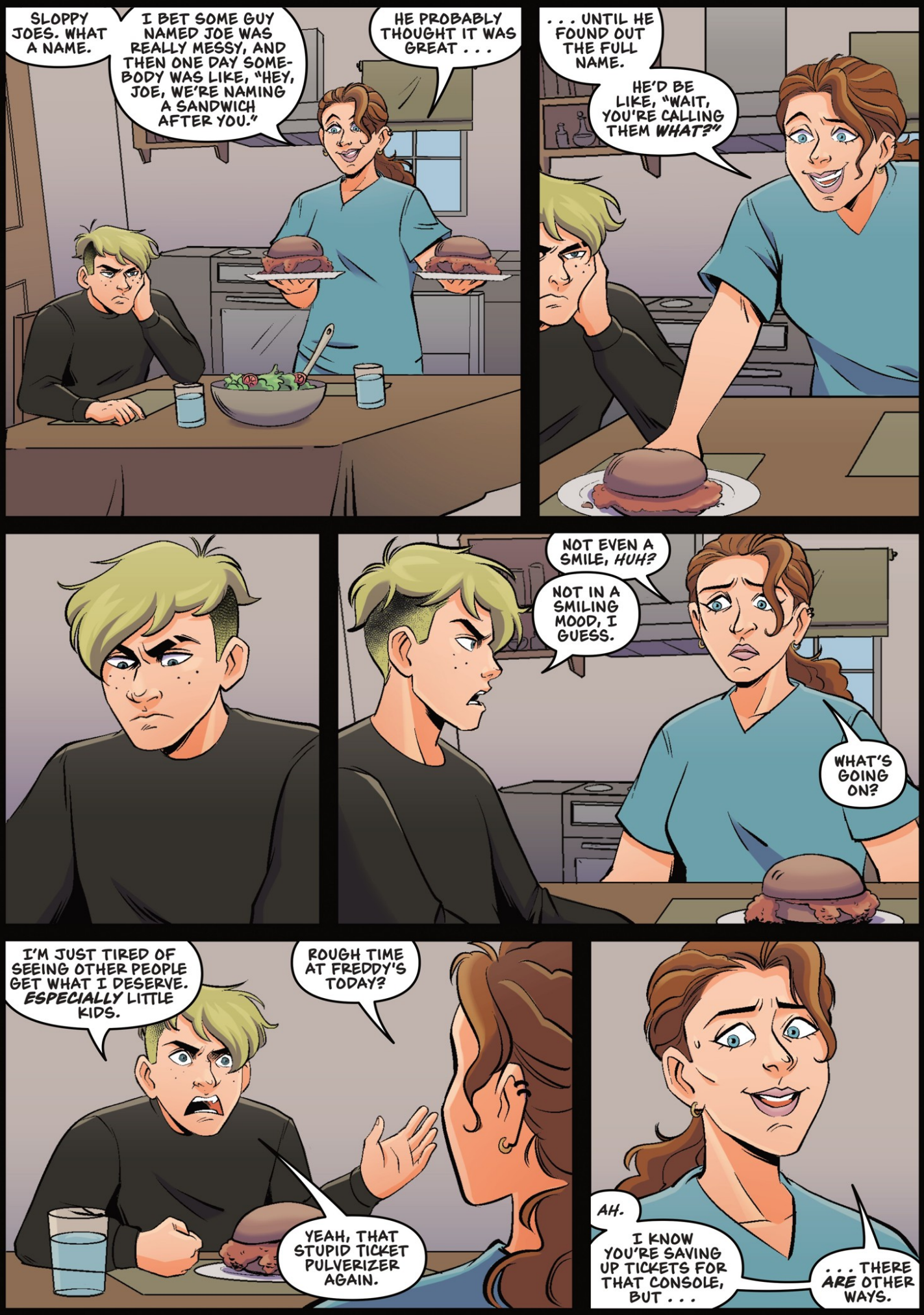
RAAAAH!
COME ON!
WHAM

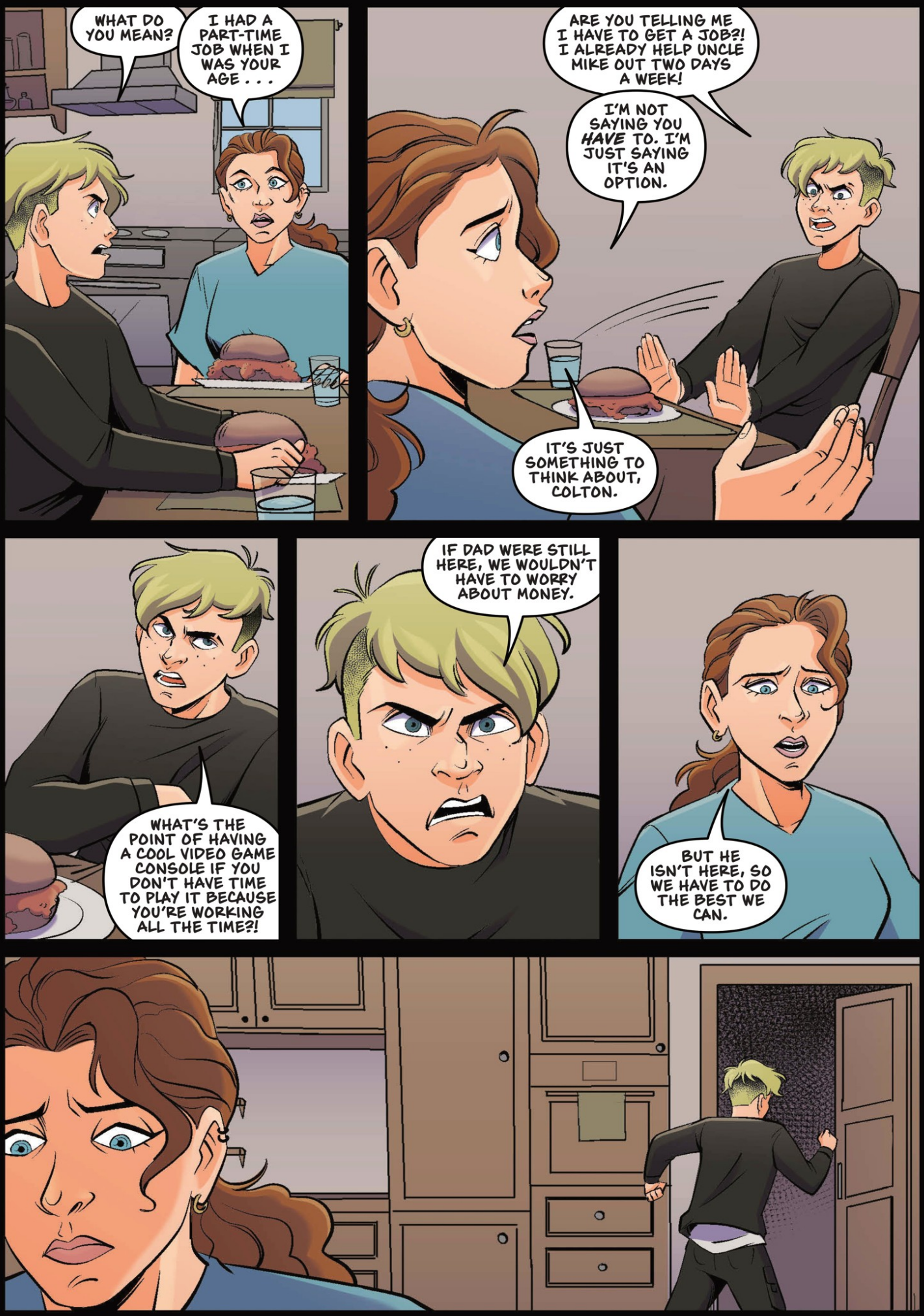
WHAM

WHAM

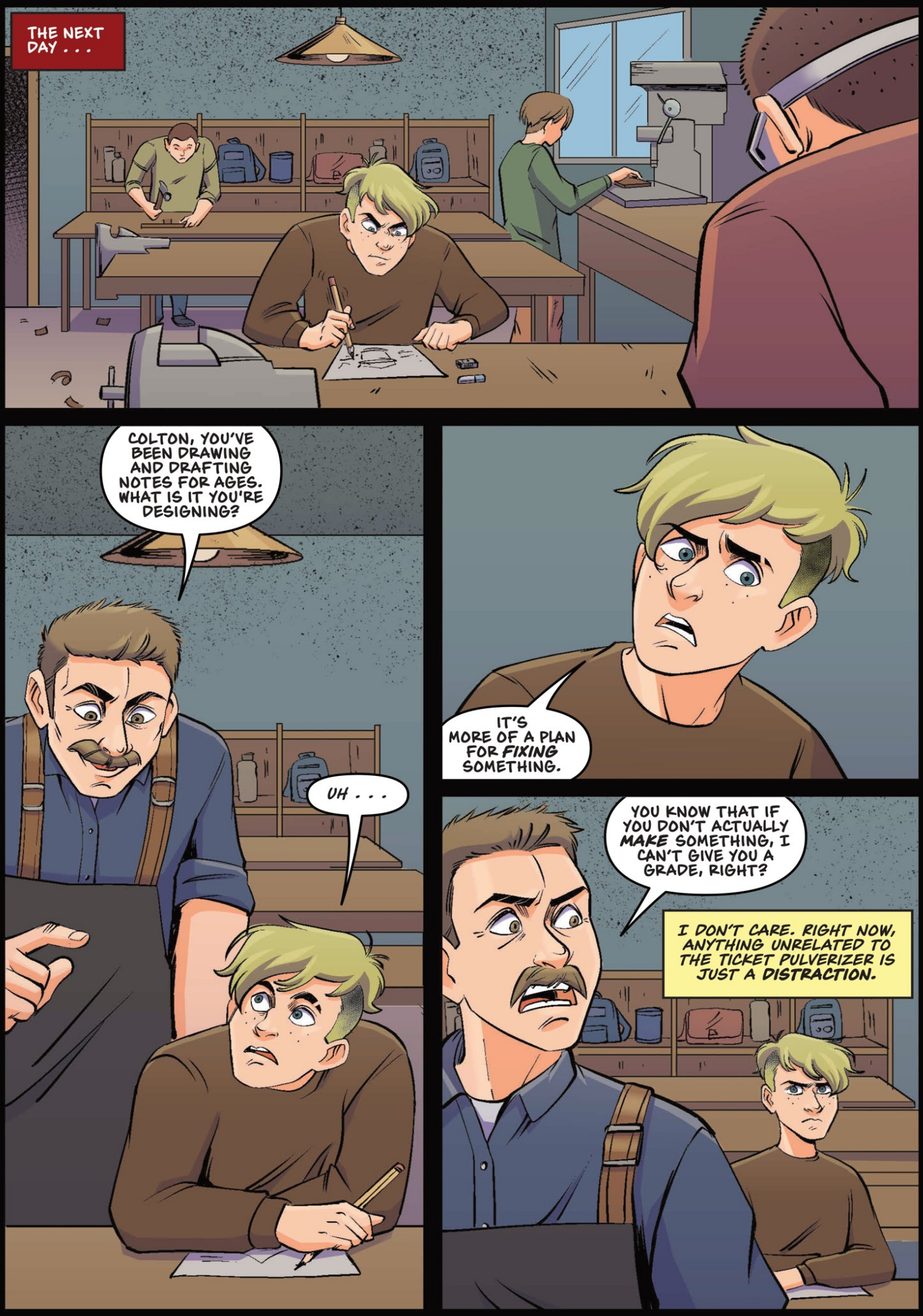
HUFF
HUFF
IT ISN'T RIGHT.
IT ISN'T FAIR.
ONE

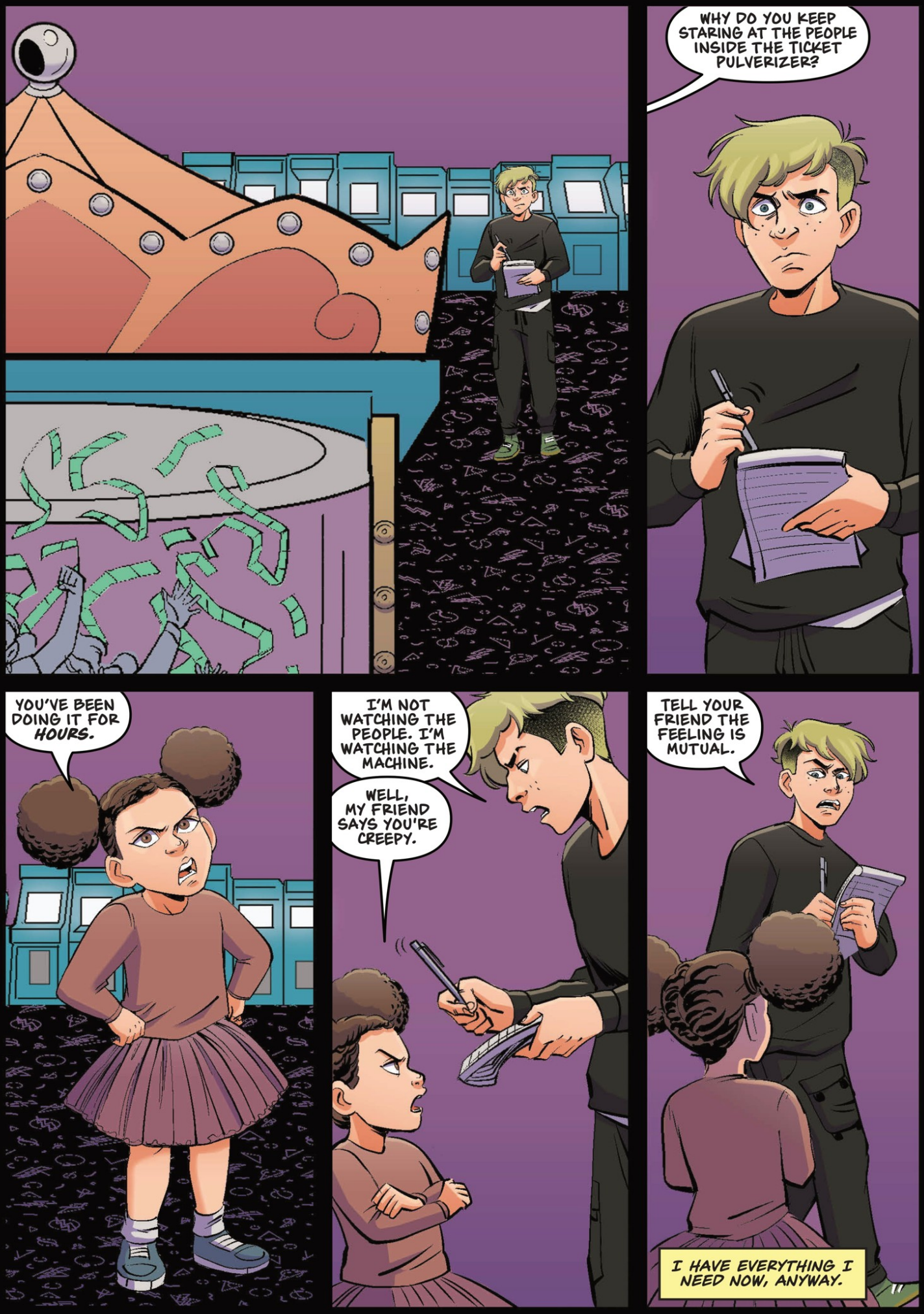
THIS IS STUPID.

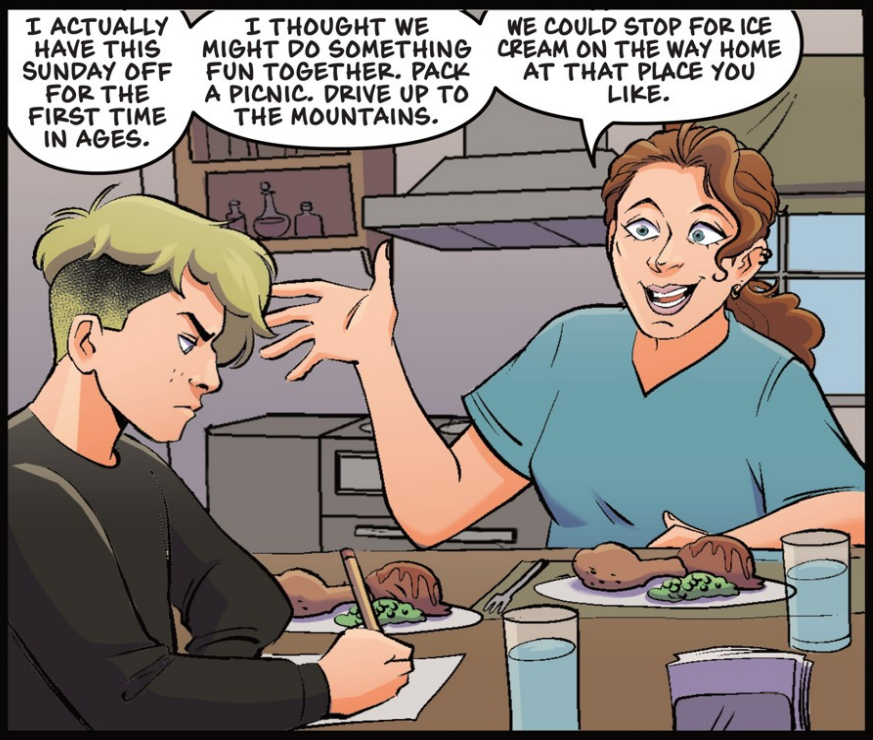

SLOPPY JOES. WHAT A NAME.
I BET SOME GUY NAMED JOE WAS REALLY MESSY, AND THEN ONE DAY SOMEBODY WAS LIKE, "HEY, JOE, WE'RE NAMING A SANDWICH AFTER YOU."
HE PROBABLY THOUGHT IT WAS GREAT . . .
. . . UNTIL HE FOUND OUT THE FULL NAME.
HE'D BE LIKE, "WAIT, YOU'RE CALLING THEM *WHAT?*"
NOT EVEN A SMILE, *HUH?*
NOT IN A SMILING MOOD, I GUESS.
WHAT'S GOING ON?
I'M JUST TIRED OF SEEING OTHER PEOPLE GET WHAT I DESERVE. ***ESPECIALLY*** LITTLE KIDS.
ROUGH TIME AT FREDDY'S TODAY?
YEAH, THAT STUPID TICKET PULVERIZER AGAIN.
*AH.*
I KNOW YOU'RE SAVING UP TICKETS FOR THAT CONSOLE, BUT . . .
. . . THERE ***ARE*** OTHER WAYS.


WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
I HAD A PART-TIME JOB WHEN I WAS YOUR AGE . . .
ARE YOU TELLING ME I HAVE TO GET A JOB?! I ALREADY HELP UNCLE MIKE OUT TWO DAYS A WEEK!
I'M NOT SAYING YOU HAVE TO. I'M JUST SAYING IT'S AN OPTION.
IT'S JUST SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT, COLTON.
WHAT'S THE POINT OF HAVING A COOL VIDEO GAME CONSOLE IF YOU DON'T HAVE TIME TO PLAY IT BECAUSE YOU'RE WORKING ALL THE TIME?!
IF DAD WERE STILL HERE, WE WOULDN'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT MONEY.
BUT HE ISN'T HERE, SO WE HAVE TO DO THE BEST WE CAN.

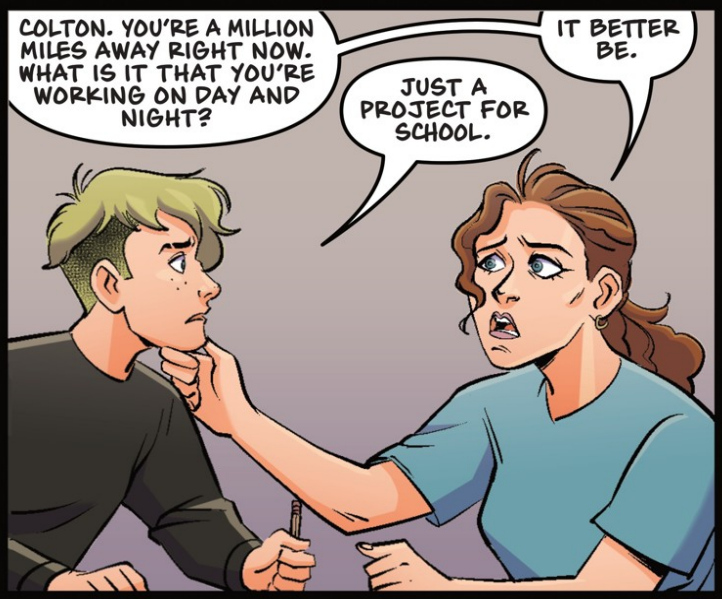
SLAM
I'LL SHOW HER. I'LL SHOW THOSE DUMB LITTLE KIDS, TOO.
SCREWING THE PLATFORM IN TIGHTER HADN'T BEEN ENOUGH.
I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN IT WOULDN'T BE THAT EASY.
I HAVE TO DIG DEEPER.
DO WHATEVER IT TAKES.


THE NEXT DAY . . .
COLTON, YOU'VE BEEN DRAWING AND DRAFTING NOTES FOR AGES. WHAT IS IT YOU'RE DESIGNING?
UH . . .
IT'S MORE OF A PLAN FOR *FIXING* SOMETHING.
YOU KNOW THAT IF YOU DON'T ACTUALLY *MAKE* SOMETHING, I CAN'T GIVE YOU A GRADE, RIGHT?
*I DON'T CARE. RIGHT NOW, ANYTHING UNRELATED TO THE TICKET PULVERIZER IS JUST A* ***DISTRACTION.***


WHY DO YOU KEEP STARING AT THE PEOPLE INSIDE THE TICKET PULVERIZER?
YOU'VE BEEN DOING IT FOR HOURS.
I'M NOT WATCHING THE PEOPLE. I'M WATCHING THE MACHINE.
WELL, MY FRIEND SAYS YOU'RE CREEPY.
TELL YOUR FRIEND THE FEELING IS MUTUAL.
I HAVE EVERYTHING I NEED NOW, ANYWAY.


I ACTUALLY HAVE THIS SUNDAY OFF FOR THE FIRST TIME IN AGES.
I THOUGHT WE MIGHT DO SOMETHING FUN TOGETHER. PACK A PICNIC. DRIVE UP TO THE MOUNTAINS.
WE COULD STOP FOR ICE CREAM ON THE WAY HOME AT THAT PLACE YOU LIKE.

MM-HMM . . .


COLTON. YOU'RE A MILLION MILES AWAY RIGHT NOW. WHAT IS IT THAT YOU'RE WORKING ON DAY AND NIGHT?
JUST A PROJECT FOR SCHOOL.
IT BETTER BE.

BECAUSE I RAN INTO YOUR ENGLISH TEACHER YESTERDAY, AND SHE SAYS YOUR GRADES ARE SLIPPING.

YEAH. *UH*, THIS IS WHY I'M WORKING SO HARD. TRYING TO CATCH UP.

COLTON . . .
I KNOW YOU DON'T LIKE TO TALK ABOUT STUFF, BUT IS THERE ANYTHING YOU NEED TO TELL ME?

I KNOW SINCE I WORK A LOT OF NIGHTS, IT MAY FEEL LIKE I'M NOT HERE WHEN YOU NEED ME, AND I'M SORRY FOR THAT.
BUT WHEN IT COUNTS, I'M ALWAYS HERE FOR YOU. JUST DON'T SHUT ME OUT, OKAY?
OKAY, MOM. SHEESH.
OKAY, THEN.
I SHOULD GET TO WORK. NIGHT SHIFT AGAIN.
SLAM

DON'T WORRY, MOM. AFTER THIS, EVERYTHING WILL BE GOOD AGAIN.

BETTER THAN GOOD.

I'LL HAVE FINALLY WON.

I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT I'M DOING NOW.

THIS IS GOING TO BE SO EASY.

AH!

YEESH.
SHOULDN'T SOMEBODY PUT YOU AWAY AT NIGHT?

UH, EXCUSE ME . . .

WEIRD. WHY LEAVE THE CLOWN JUST STANDING IN THE HALLWAY . . .

JINGLE
JINGLE

WHAT WAS THAT?!
IT COULDN'T HAVE BEEN THE CLOWN.
IT'S TURNED OFF.
IT CAN'T . . . STALK YOU.
GET IT TOGETHER!

YOU CAN'T GET ALL SPOOKED BY A DUMB, FAKE . . .

. . . CLOWN!

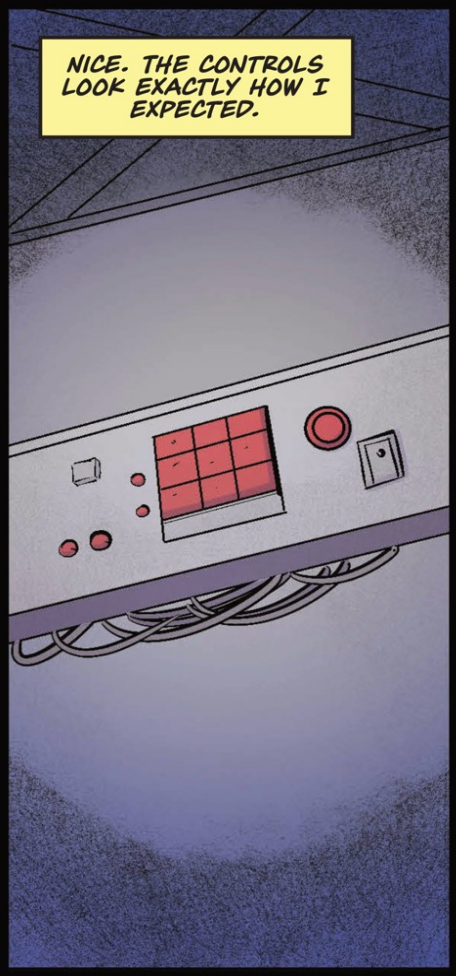
GET OFF ME!
DEE-DEE'S FISHING GAME

CAN IT SEE ME?

NO. OF COURSE NOT. IT'S NOT MOVING, EITHER.
THERE MUST BE TWO OF THEM. I PASSED BY THE BACKUP CLOWN ON THE WAY IN.
JUMP FOR TICKETS

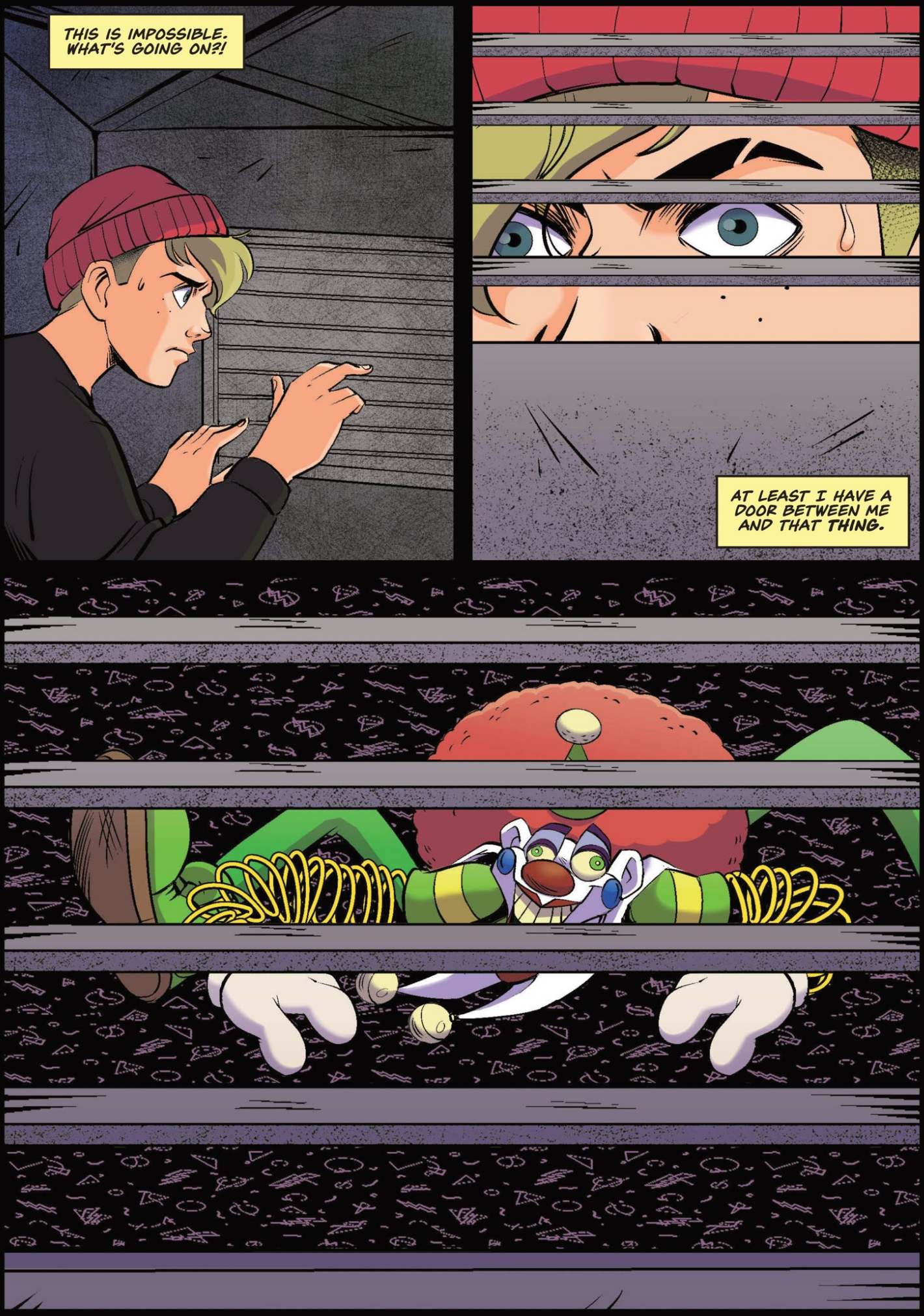
ANIMATRONICS MUST BREAK DOWN ALL THE TIME. THAT HAS TO BE IT.

CLANK

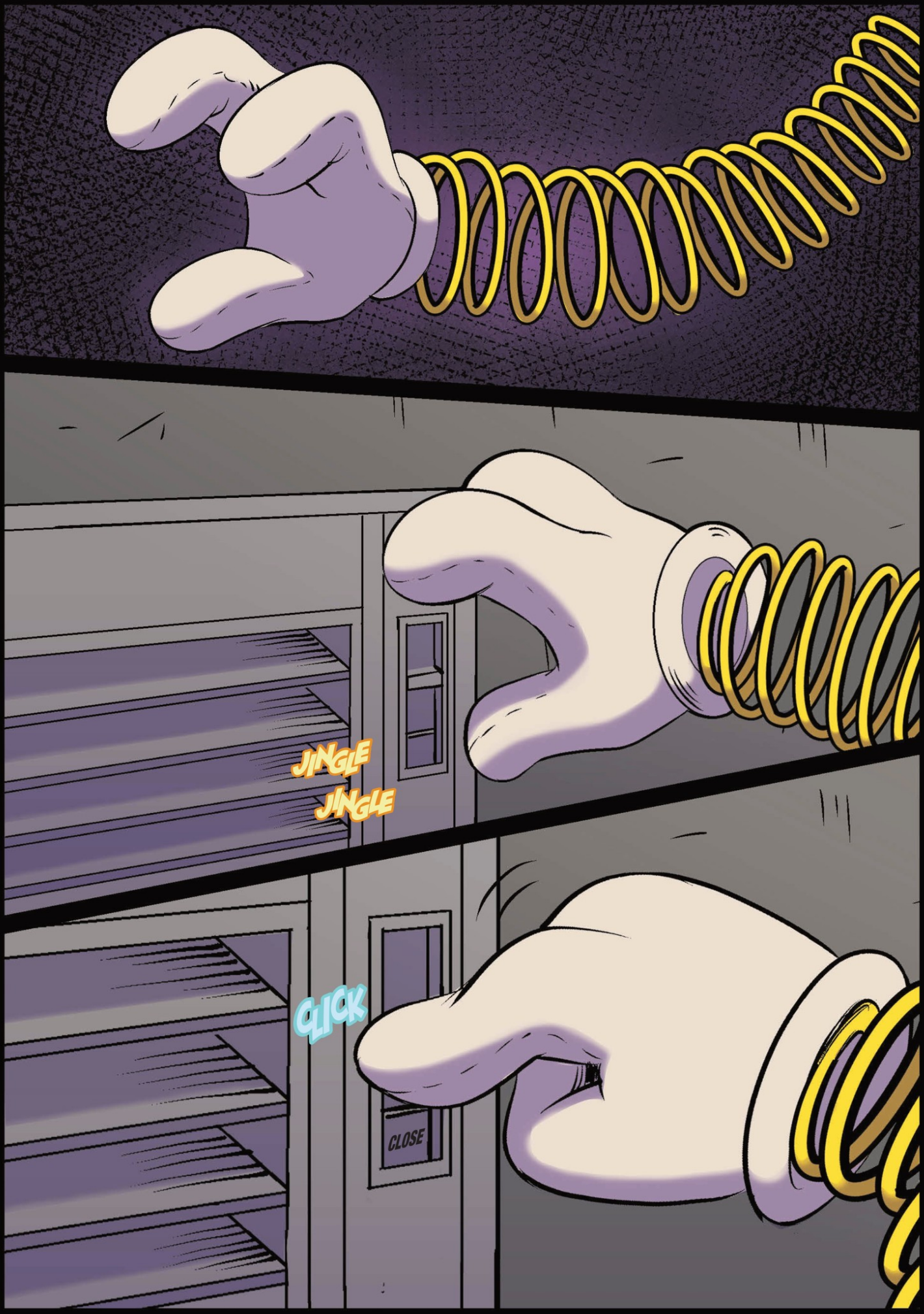

NICE. THE CONTROLS LOOK EXACTLY HOW I EXPECTED.

ALL THAT TIME IN THE GUTS OF CARS AT UNCLE MIKE'S IS PAYING OFF . . .
WAAH!

NO!
WHACK
JINGLE
JINGLE

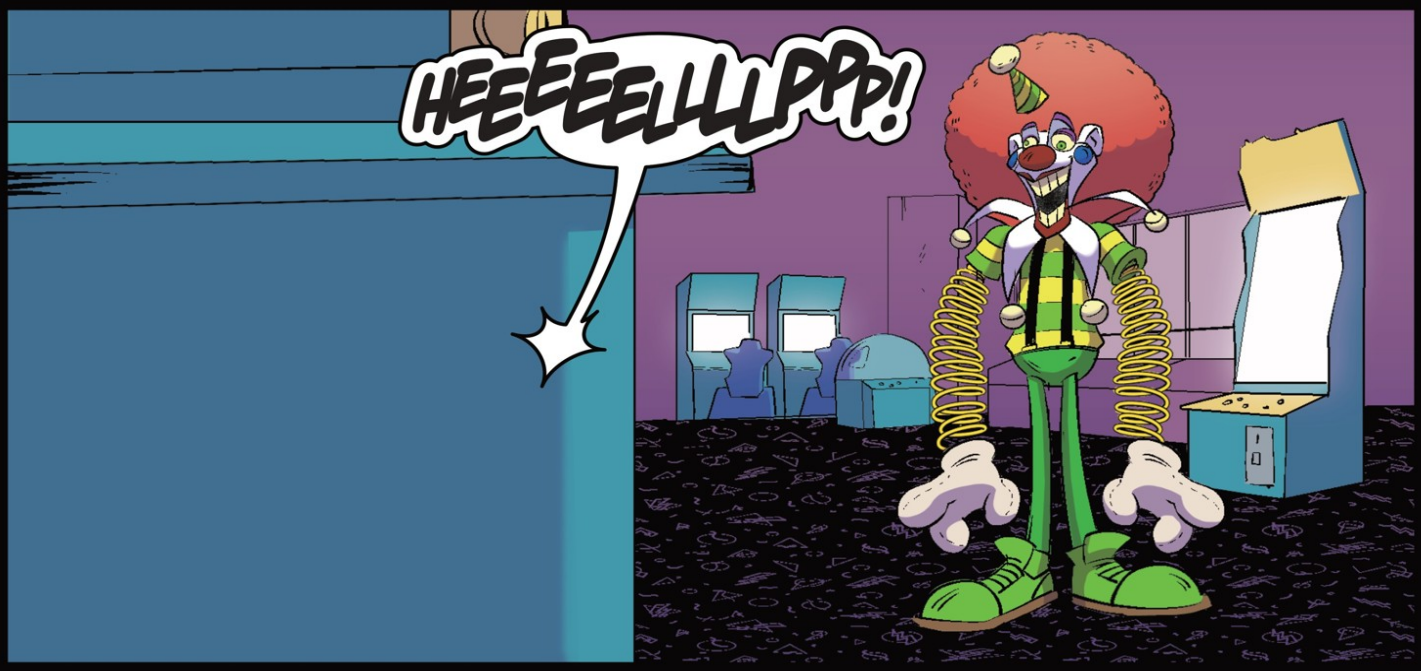

THIS IS IMPOSSIBLE. WHAT'S GOING ON?!
AT LEAST I HAVE A DOOR BETWEEN ME AND THAT THING.

MUST BE SOME KIND OF GLITCH IN ITS PROGRAMMING. LIKE IT THOUGHT I WAS A KID IT WANTED TO PAT ON THE SHOULDER OR SOMETHING.
WHATEVER IT IS, I NEED TO FOCUS. I'VE GOTTEN TOO FAR TO BLOW IT NOW.
JINGLE JINGLE
FLIP THESE SWITCHES TO TIE THE TICKET RELEASE TO THE SIZE OF THE BOUNCES.
THEN LOOSEN THE SCREWS I TIGHTENED BEFORE.
LITTLE KIDS WILL GET MORE TICKETS, SURE. BUT BIG KIDS LIKE ME? IT'LL BE A TICKET FLOOD.


JINGLE
JINGLE
CLICK
CLOSE

MY WORK HERE IS DONE. I CAN'T WAIT TO COME BACK TOMORROW.
WHAT? WHY ISN'T IT OPENING?
THIS CAN'T BE RIGHT.
RAH!
BANG BANG BANG

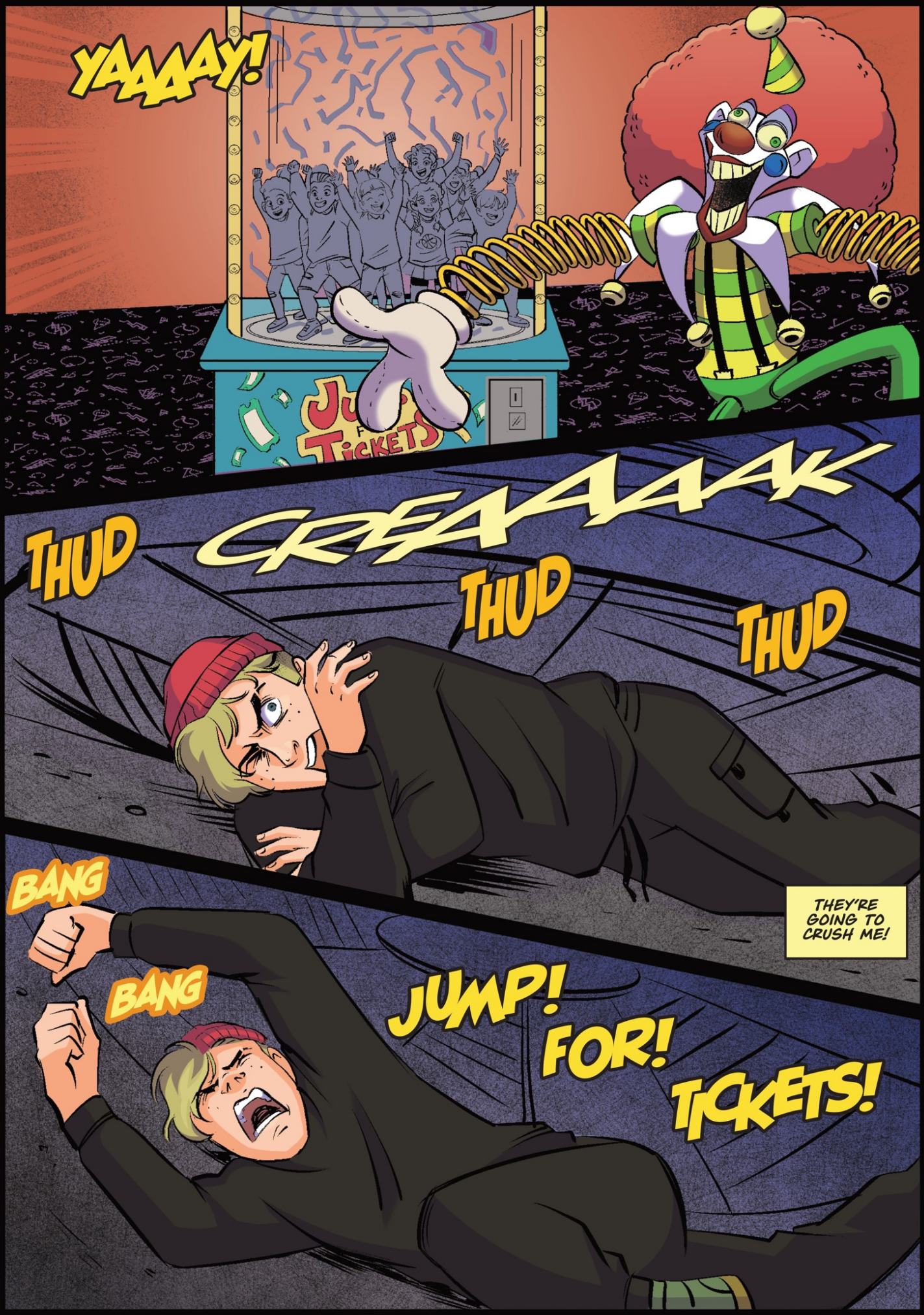
HELP! SOMEBODY HELP! I'M TRAPPED IN HERE!

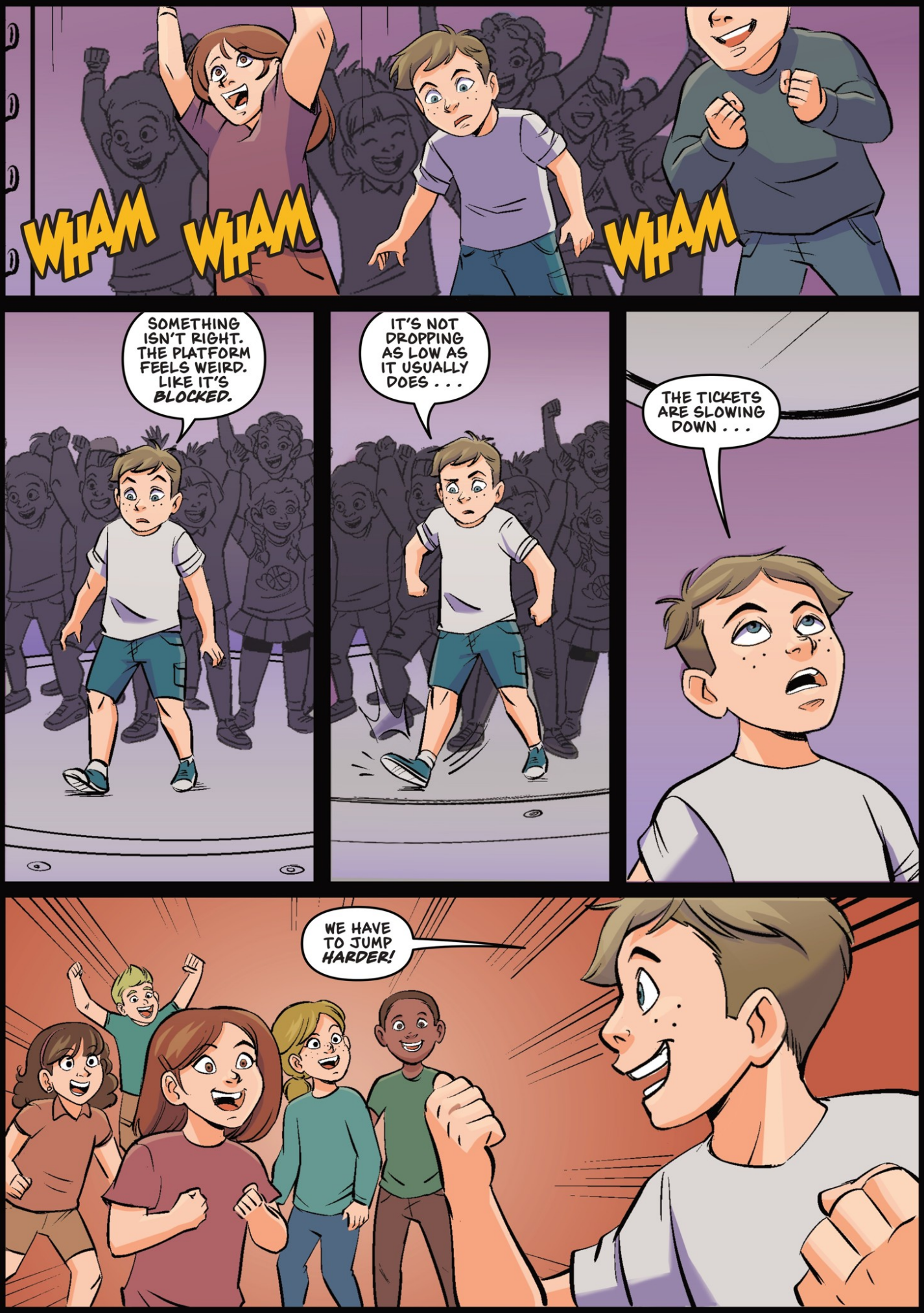

HEEEEELLLPPP!

HEEEEELLLPP!
FREDDY FAZBEAR'S
PIZZA

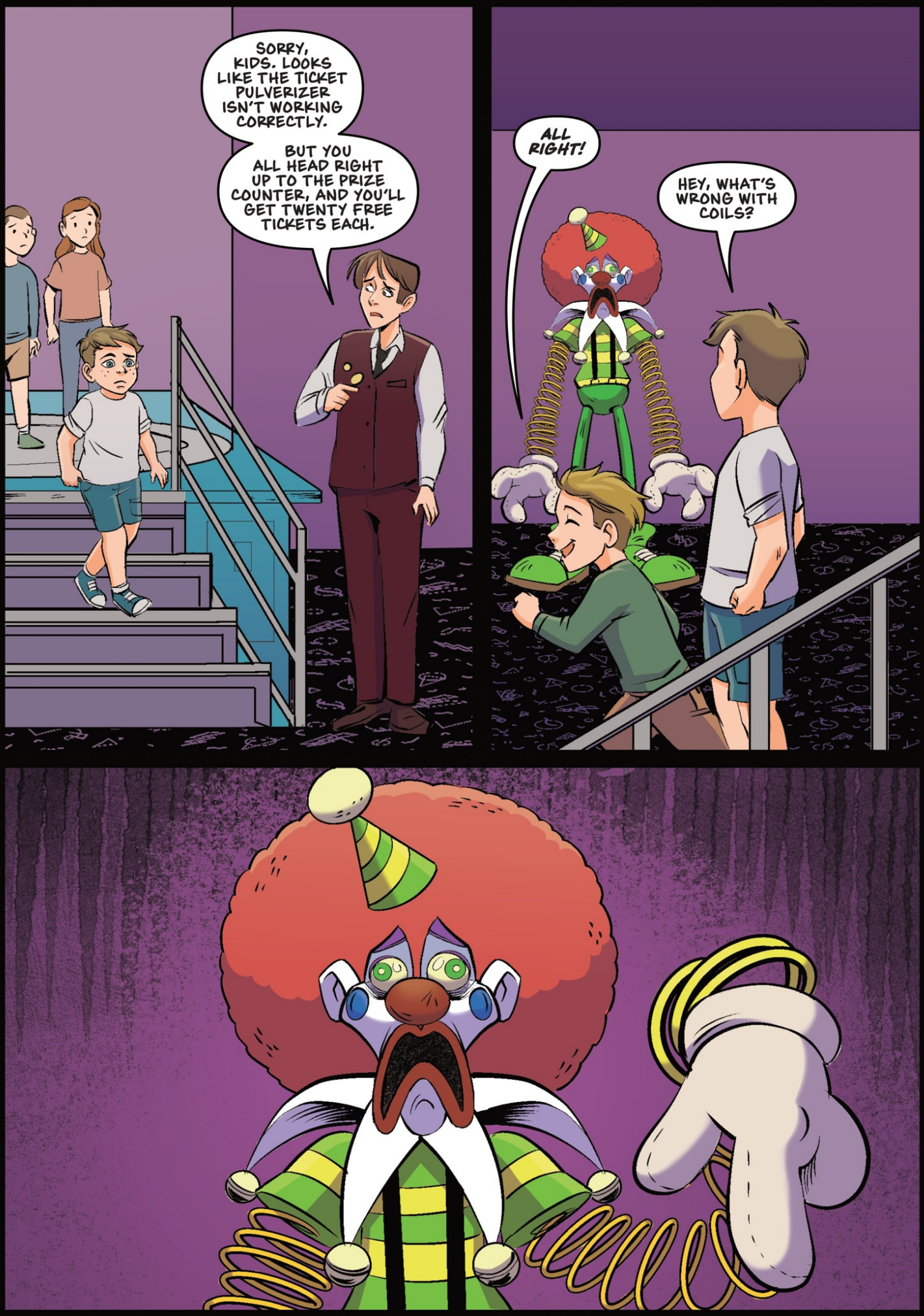
THAT MORNING . . .
FREDDY FAZBEAR'S
PIZZA
ANOTHER DAY AT THE ZOO, RIGHT?
HA HA, YEP.
CLICK
IT'S FINALLY OPEN! PEOPLE ARE HERE!
HELP
I CAN BARELY MAKE A SOUND FROM SCREAMING ALL NIGHT.
PLEASE HEAR ME, PLEASE!

WELCOME TO FREDDY FAZBEAR'S!
DING
DING
DING
DING
TRY BB'S BALL DROP!
DING
DING
NOBODY WILL BE ABLE TO HEAR ME WITH EVERYTHING TURNED ON . . .
WHAT'S MY MOM THINKING RIGHT NOW?
PREPARE FOR THE TICKET PULVERIZER COUNTDOWN!
NO!


YAAAAY!
CREAAAAK
THUD
THUD
THUD
THEY'RE GOING TO CRUSH ME!
BANG
BANG
JUMP!
FOR!
TICKETS!

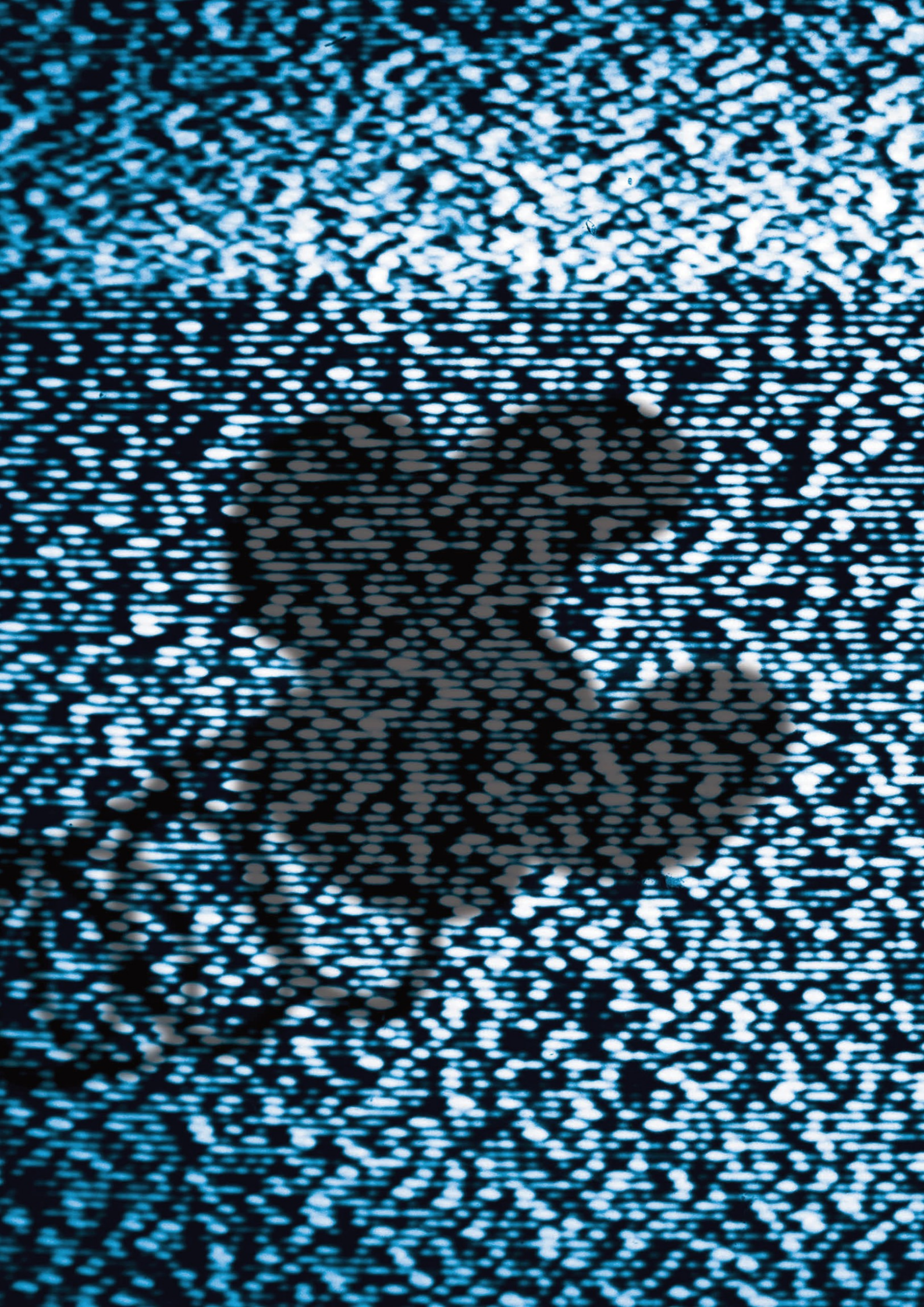

WHAM
WHAM
WHAM
SOMETHING ISN'T RIGHT. THE PLATFORM FEELS WEIRD. LIKE IT'S BLOCKED.
IT'S NOT DROPPING AS LOW AS IT USUALLY DOES . . .
THE TICKETS ARE SLOWING DOWN . . .
WE HAVE TO JUMP HARDER!

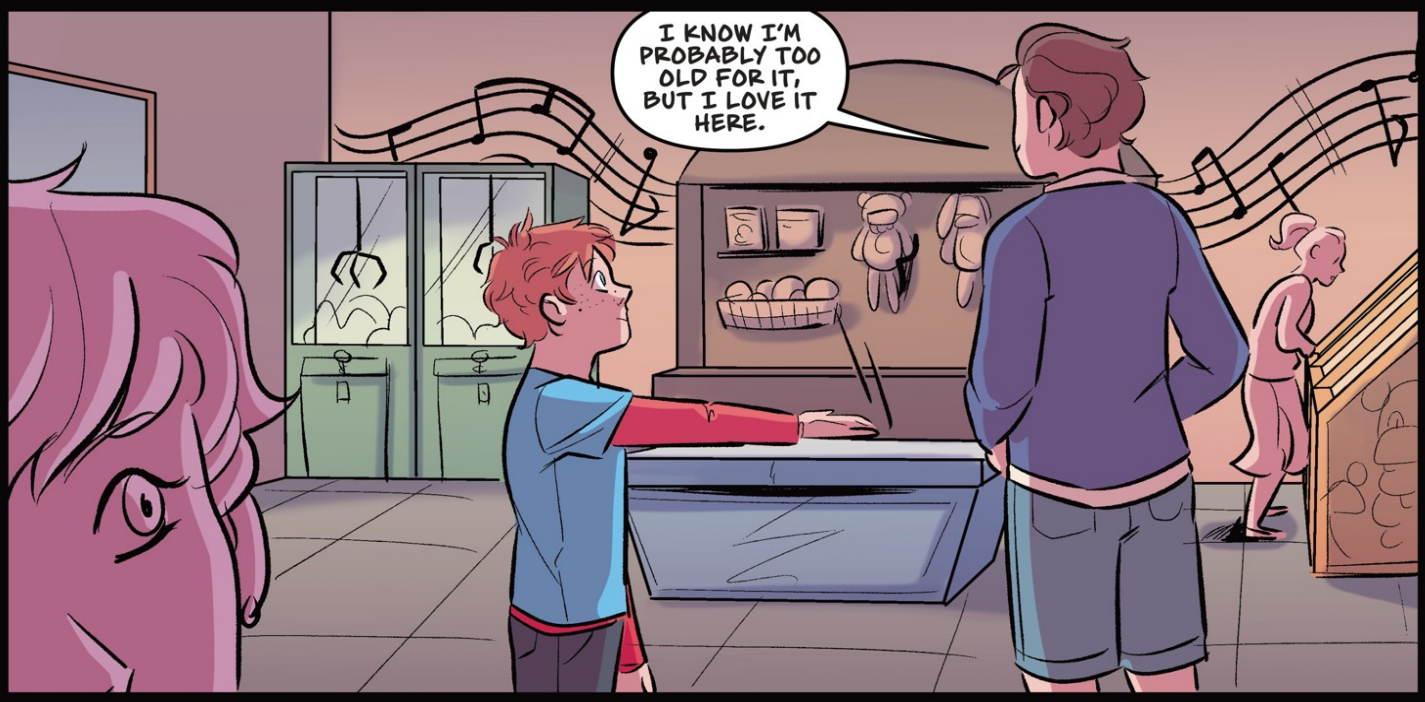
WHAM
WHAM
CRUNCH


SORRY, KIDS. LOOKS LIKE THE TICKET PULVERIZER ISN'T WORKING CORRECTLY.
BUT YOU ALL HEAD RIGHT UP TO THE PRIZE COUNTER, AND YOU'LL GET TWENTY FREE TICKETS EACH.
ALL RIGHT!
HEY, WHAT'S WRONG WITH COILS?

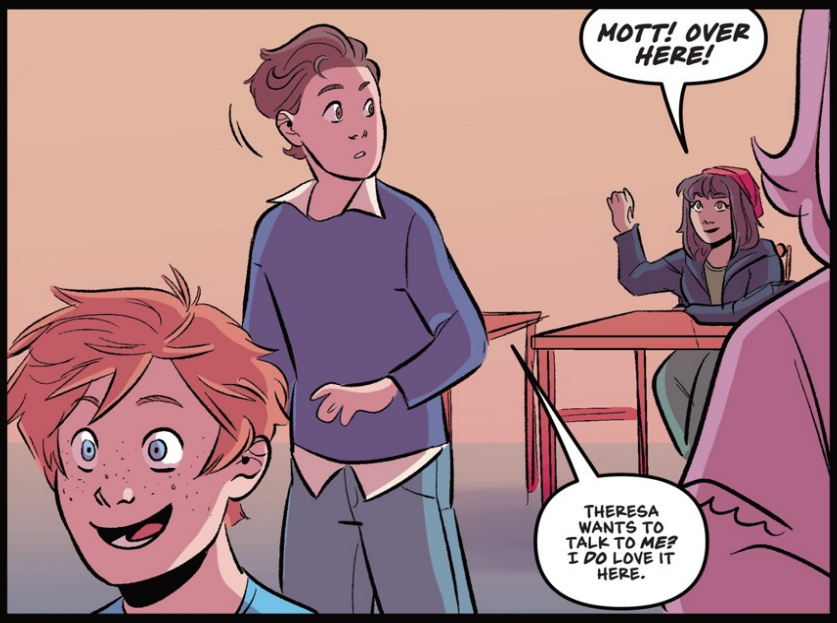
HEY, COILS, REMEMBER ME? I'M YOUR BUDDY AIDAN.
DON'T BE SAD, OKAY? IT'S BAD TO BE SAD. MY COUSIN COLTON'S SAD ALL THE TIME.
THAT'S WHY I'M SAVING UP MY TICKETS TO BUY HIM A PRESENT!
JINGLE

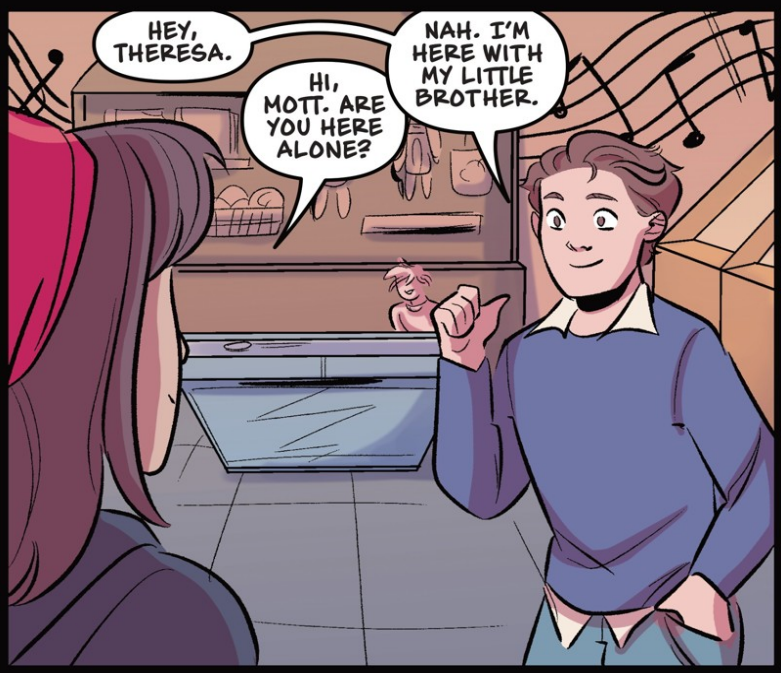
# SEA BONNIES




I KNOW I'M PROBABLY TOO OLD FOR IT, BUT I LOVE IT HERE.

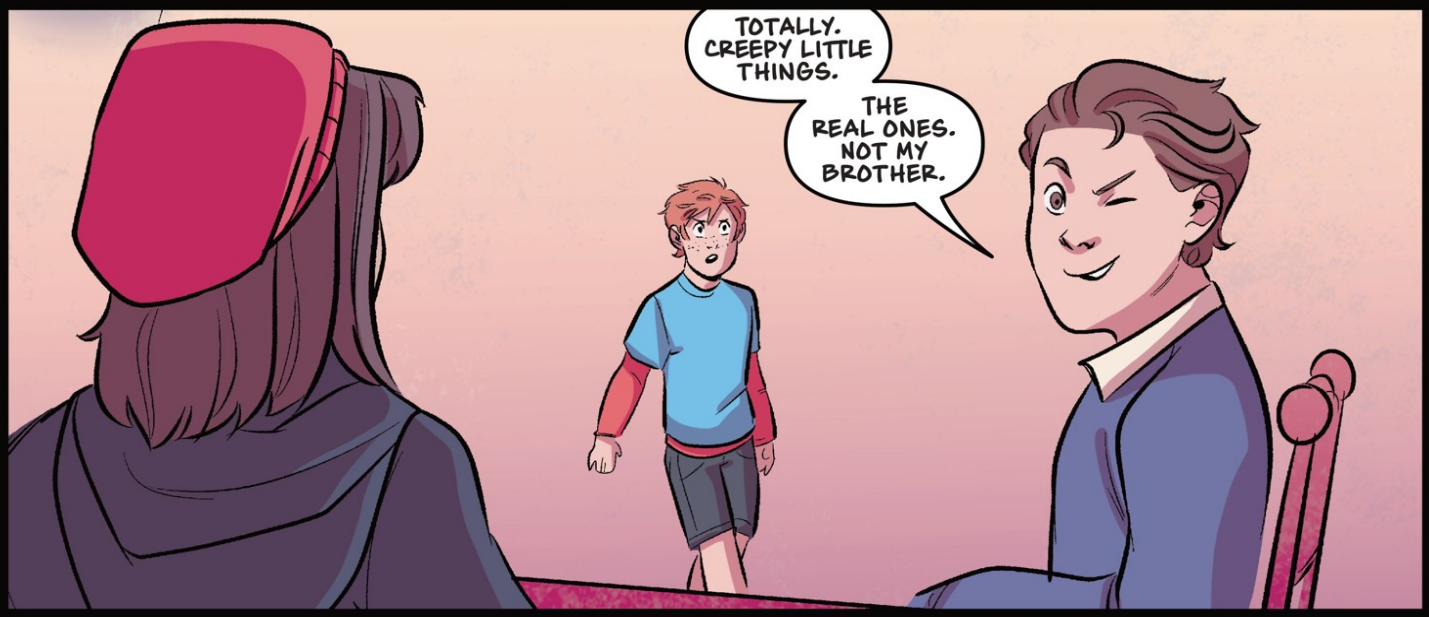
GO BEAT THE PANTS OFF HIM.

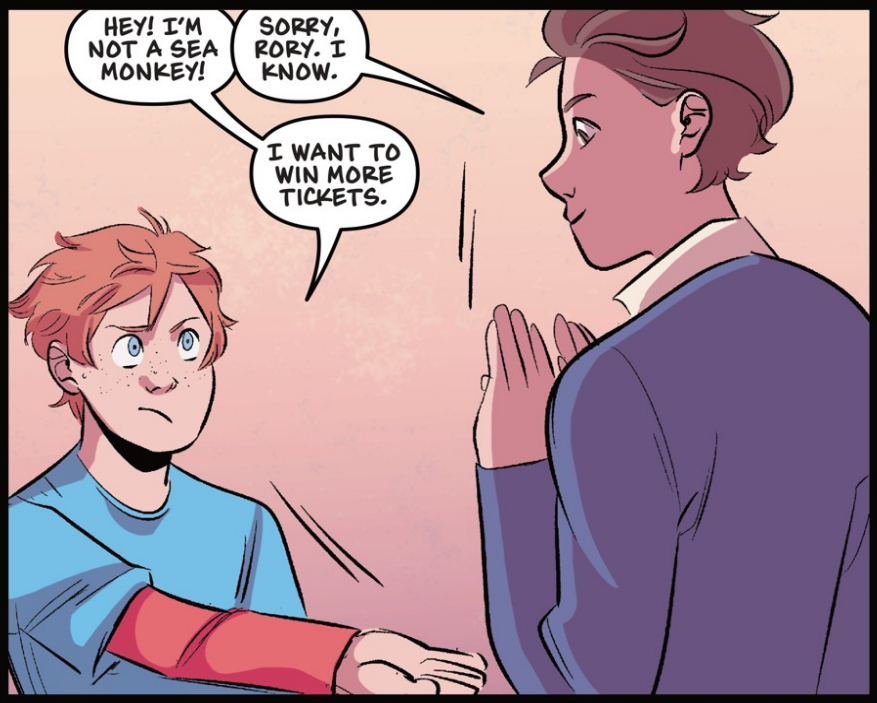

MOTT! OVER HERE!
THERESA WANTS TO TALK TO *ME*? I *DO* LOVE IT HERE.


HEY, THERESA.
HI, MOTT. ARE YOU HERE ALONE?
NAH. I'M HERE WITH MY LITTLE BROTHER.

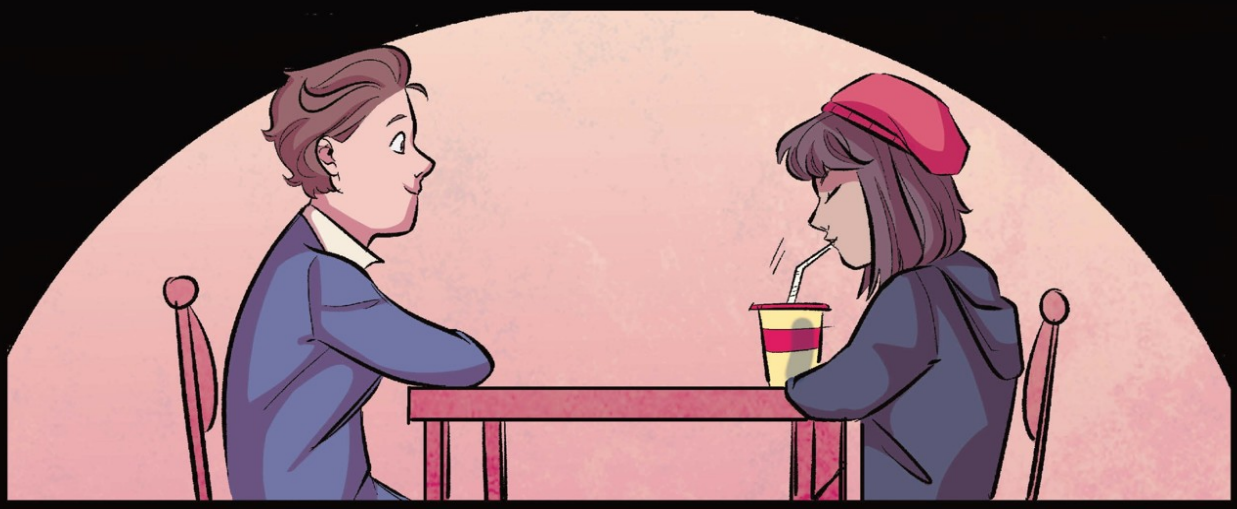
SAME.

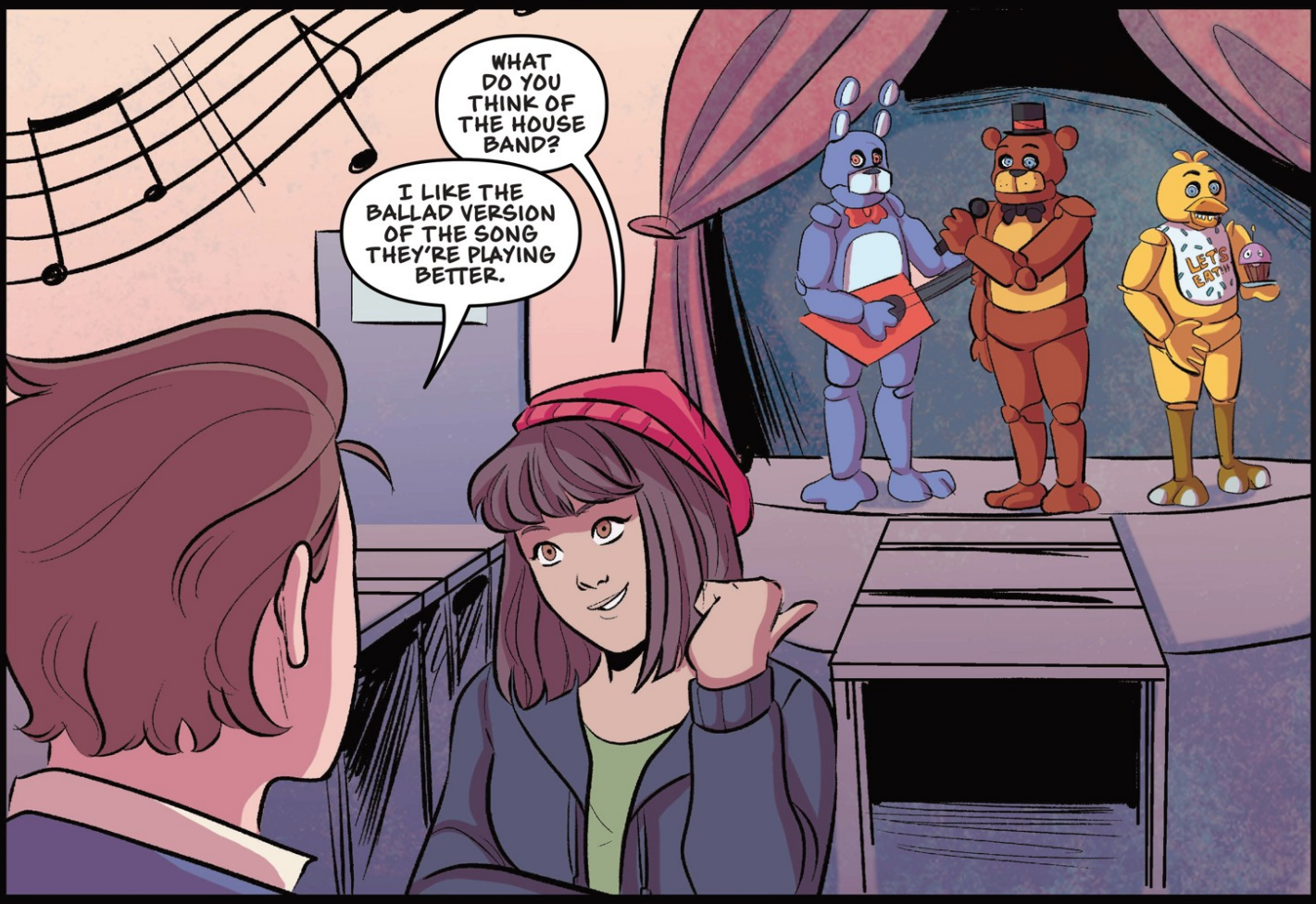
YEAH, I THINK HE MAY HAVE BEEN LEFT ON OUR DOORSTEP BY SEA MONKEYS.
HA HA, YUCK.
I HATE SEA MONKEYS.
LOSE LOSE

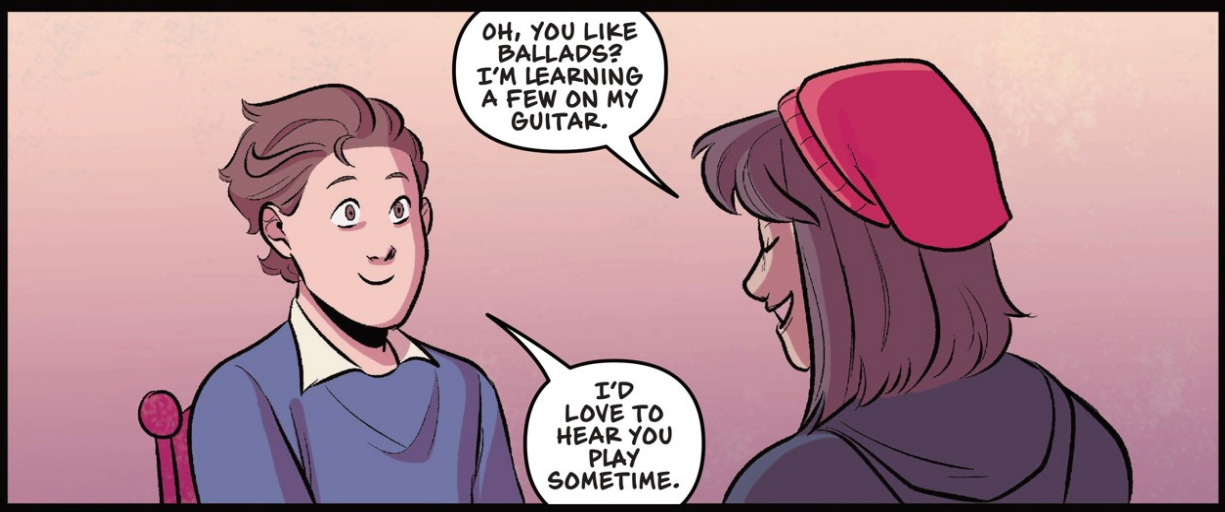

TOTALLY. CREEPY LITTLE THINGS.
THE REAL ONES. NOT MY BROTHER.

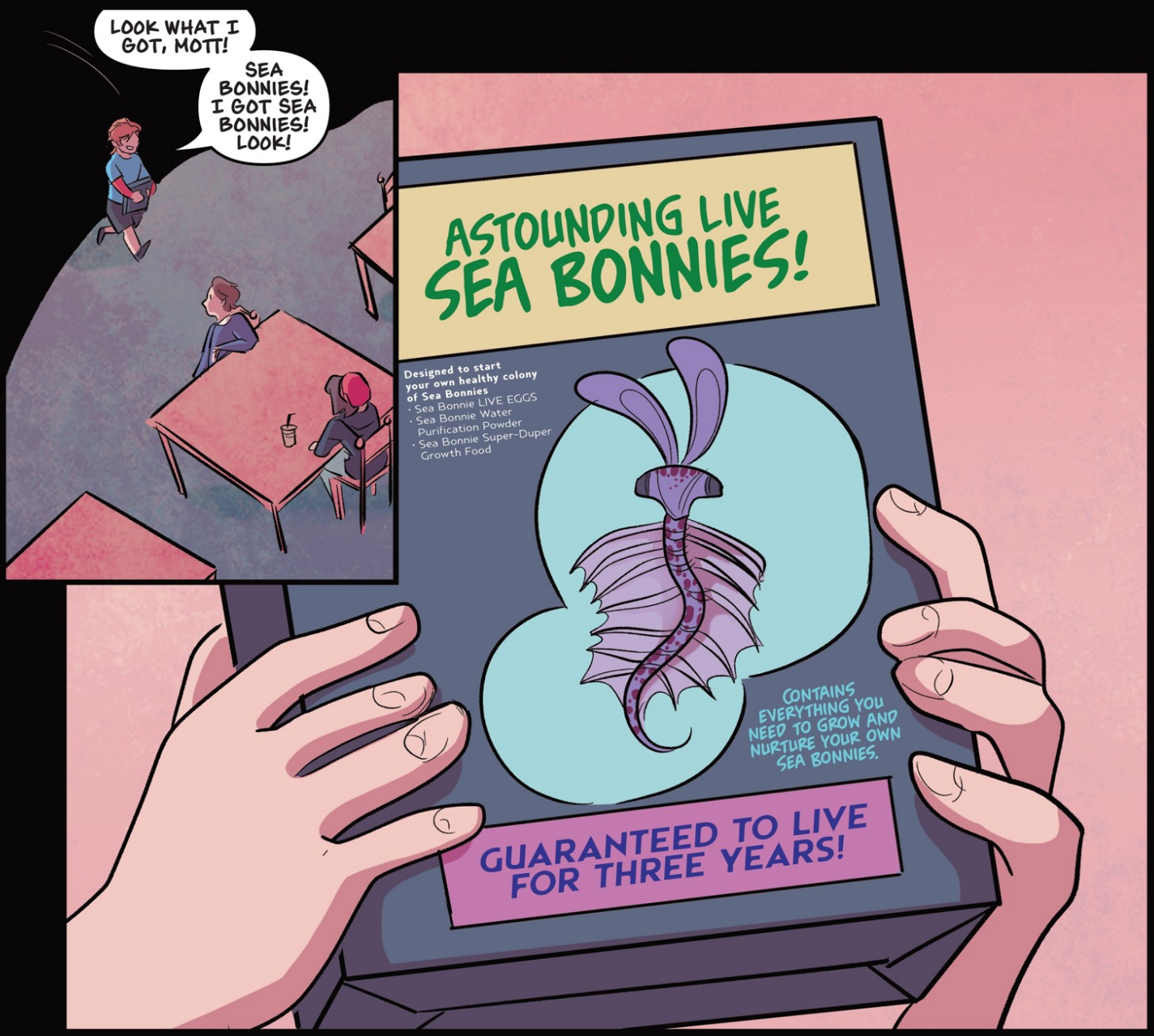

HEY! I'M NOT A SEA MONKEY!
SORRY, RORY. I KNOW.
I WANT TO WIN MORE TICKETS.

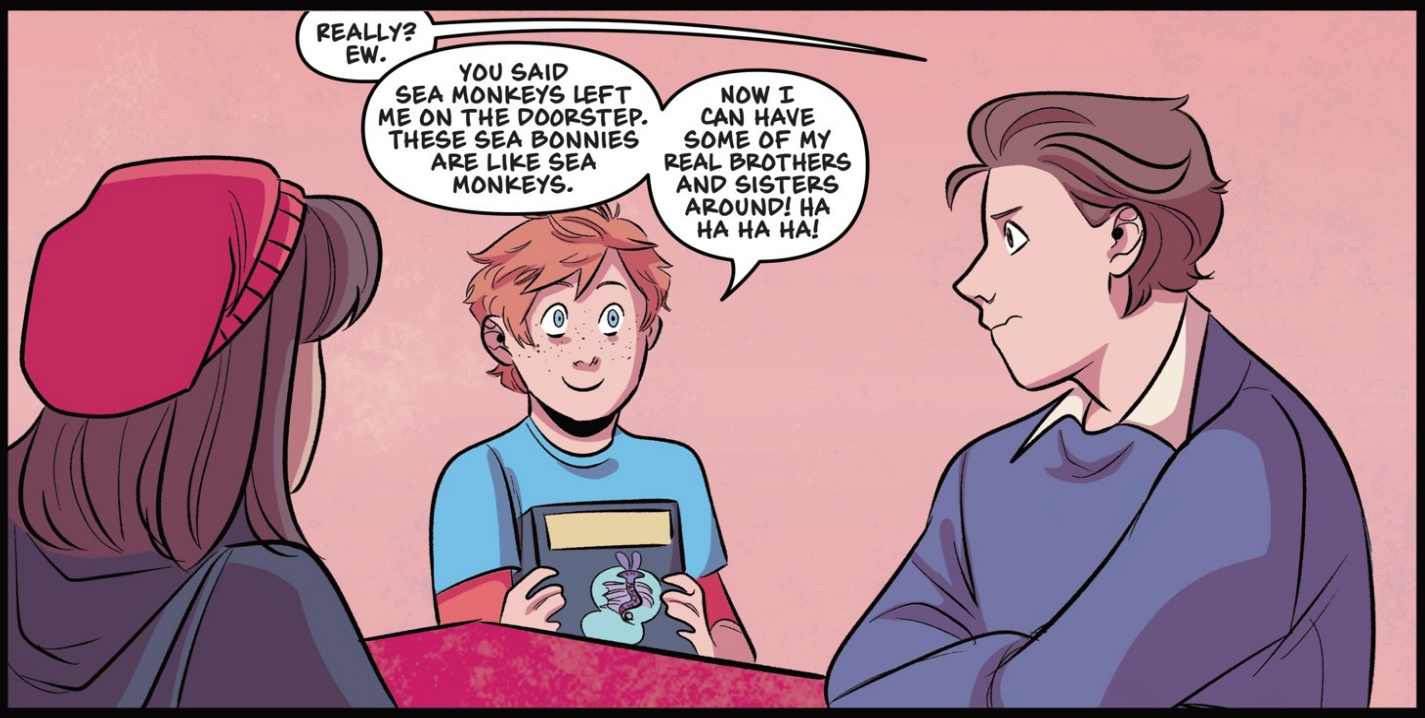
ANYTHING TO GET YOU OUT OF HERE.



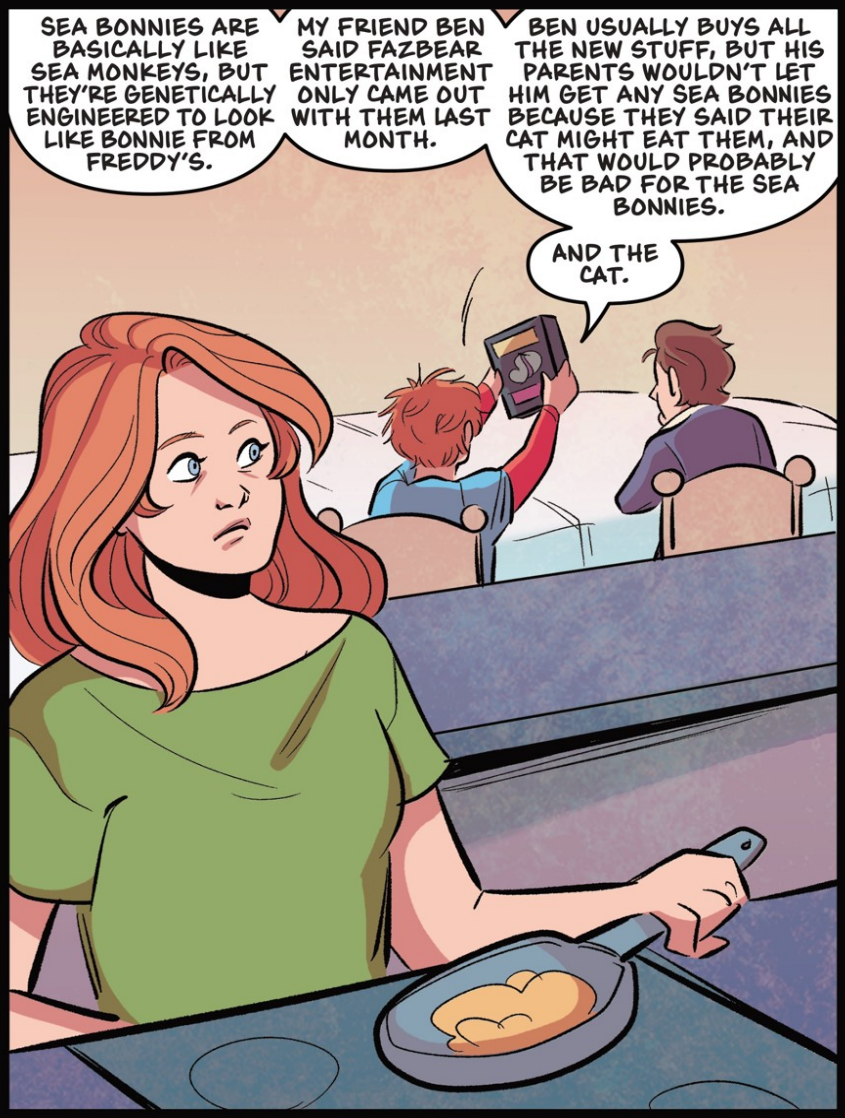

WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THE HOUSE BAND?
I LIKE THE BALLAD VERSION OF THE SONG THEY'RE PLAYING BETTER.
LET'S EAT!


OH, YOU LIKE BALLADS? I'M LEARNING A FEW ON MY GUITAR.
I'D LOVE TO HEAR YOU PLAY SOMETIME.

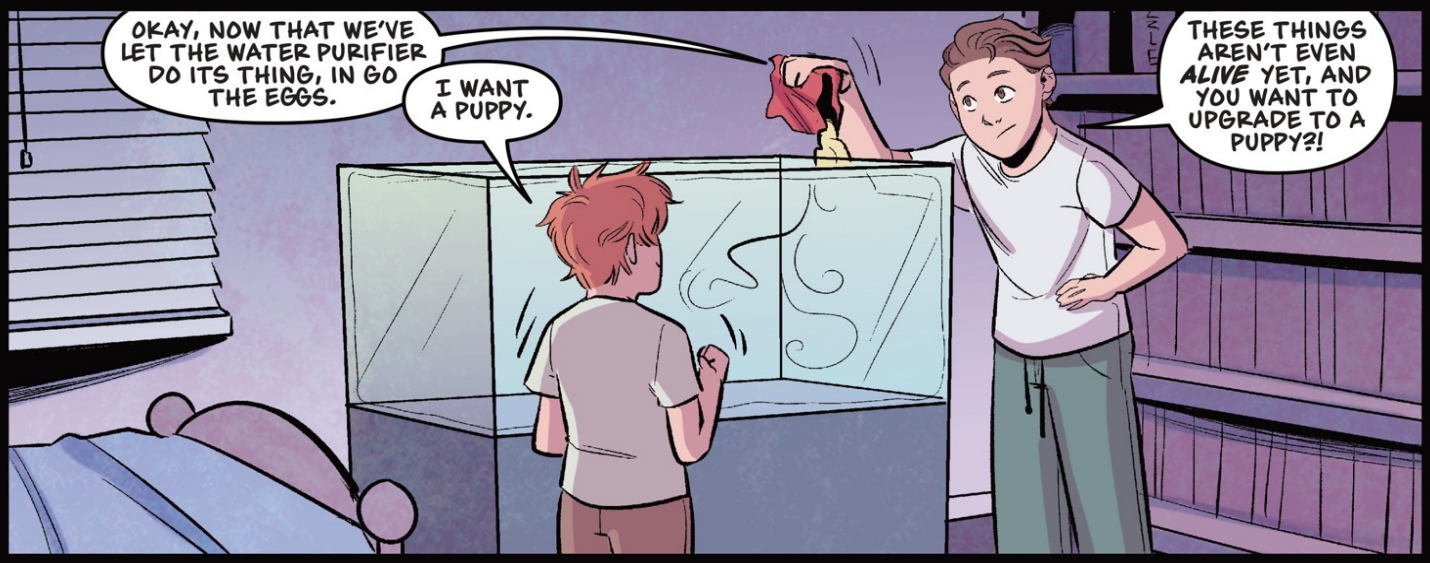

LOOK WHAT I GOT, MOTT!
SEA BONNIES! I GOT SEA BONNIES! LOOK!
ASTOUNDING LIVE SEA BONNIES!
Designed to start your own healthy colony of Sea Bonnies
· Sea Bonnie LIVE EGGS
· Sea Bonnie Water Purification Powder
· Sea Bonnie Super-Duper Growth Food
CONTAINS EVERYTHING YOU NEED TO GROW AND NURTURE YOUR OWN SEA BONNIES.
GUARANTEED TO LIVE FOR THREE YEARS!


REALLY? EW.
YOU SAID SEA MONKEYS LEFT ME ON THE DOORSTEP. THESE SEA BONNIES ARE LIKE SEA MONKEYS.
NOW I CAN HAVE SOME OF MY REAL BROTHERS AND SISTERS AROUND! HA HA HA HA!

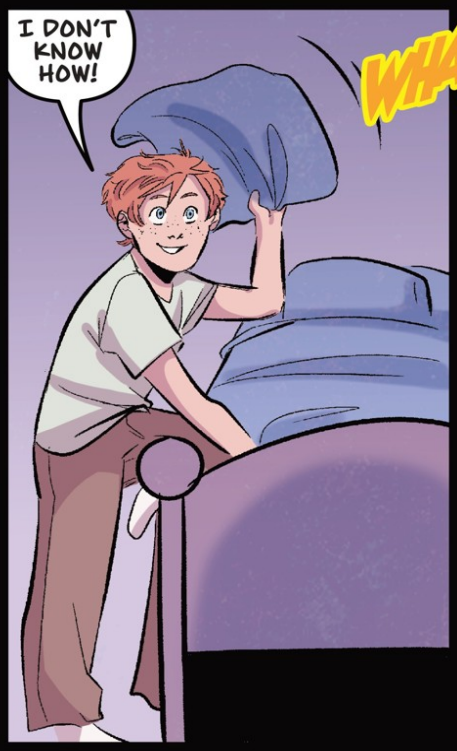
I DIDN'T THINK YOU TWO WOULD BE BRINGING "PETS" HOME FROM FREDDY'S.
DON'T LOOK AT ME.


SEA BONNIES ARE BASICALLY LIKE SEA MONKEYS, BUT THEY'RE GENETICALLY ENGINEERED TO LOOK LIKE BONNIE FROM FREDDY'S.
MY FRIEND BEN SAID FAZBEAR ENTERTAINMENT ONLY CAME OUT WITH THEM LAST MONTH.
BEN USUALLY BUYS ALL THE NEW STUFF, BUT HIS PARENTS WOULDN'T LET HIM GET ANY SEA BONNIES BECAUSE THEY SAID THEIR CAT MIGHT EAT THEM, AND THAT WOULD PROBABLY BE BAD FOR THE SEA BONNIES.
AND THE CAT.

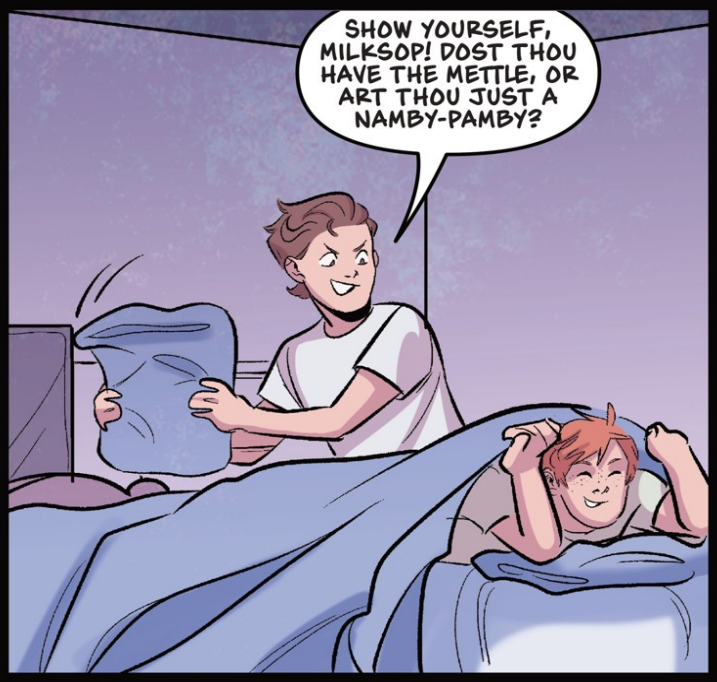
WELL, THANKFULLY, WE JUST HAVE FRITZ THE FISH. I DON'T THINK HE'LL MIND SOME COMPANY. MOTT, COULD YOU HELP RORY SET UP HIS "COLONY" AFTER DINNER?
BLECH. YES, MOM.

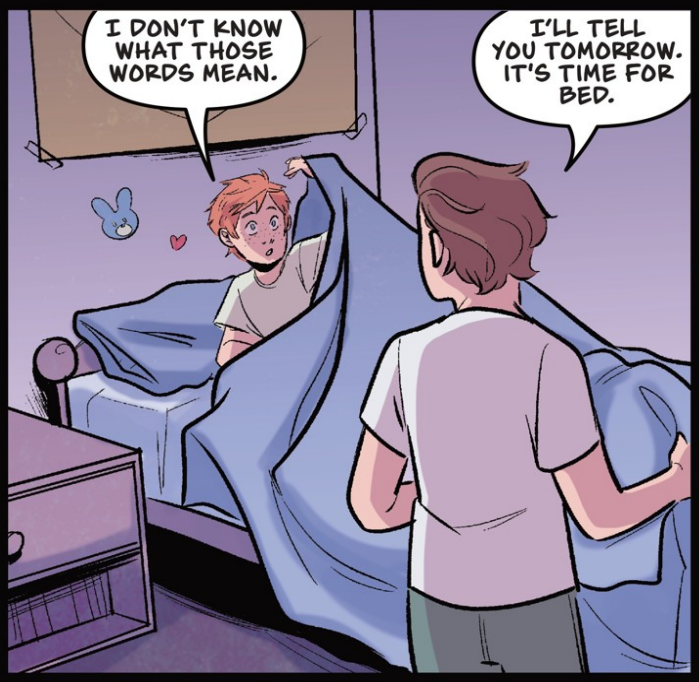

OKAY, NOW THAT WE'VE LET THE WATER PURIFIER DO ITS THING, IN GO THE EGGS.
I WANT A PUPPY.
THESE THINGS AREN'T EVEN *ALIVE* YET, AND YOU WANT TO UPGRADE TO A PUPPY?!

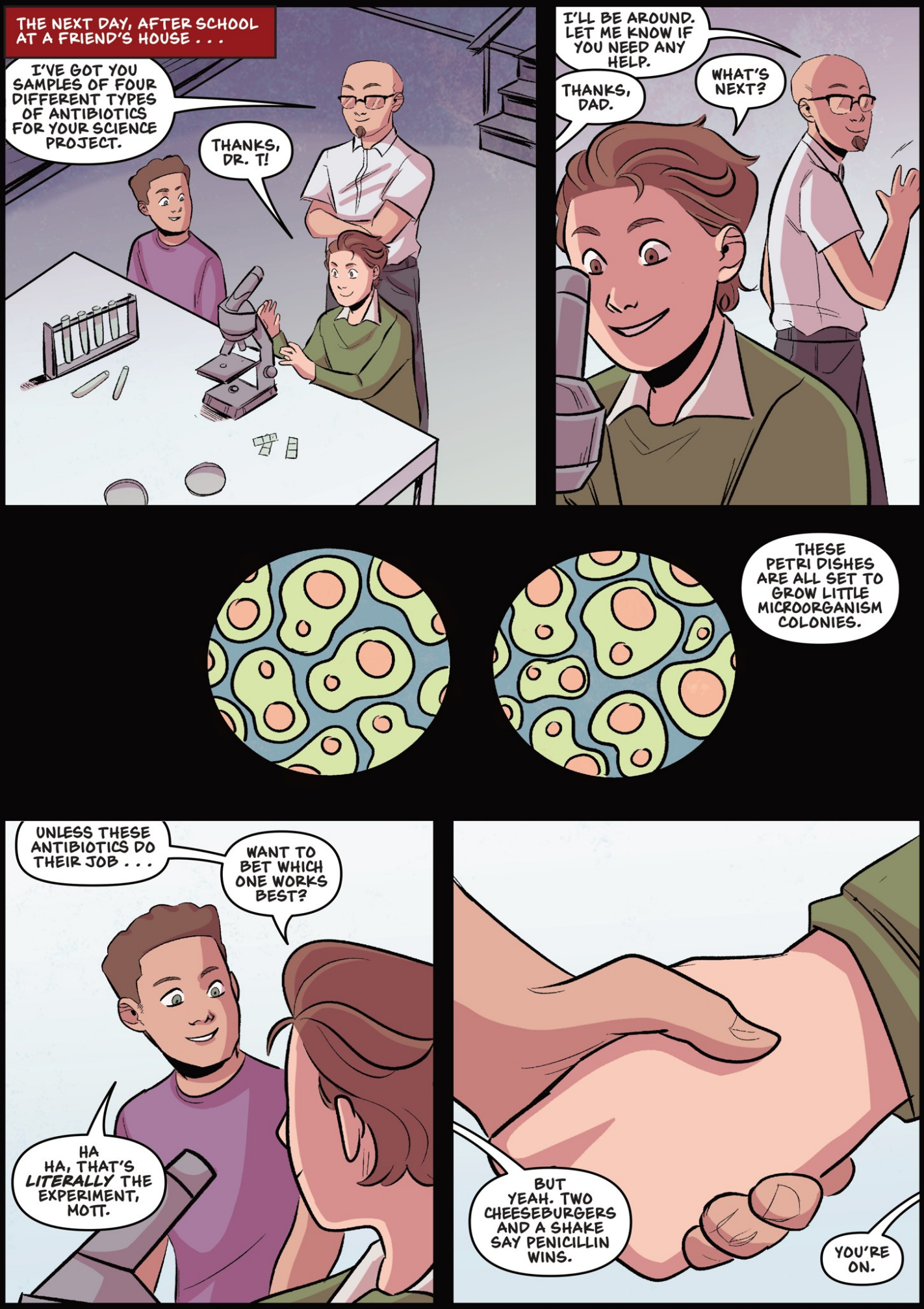
DANNY'S FAMILY JUST GOT A PUPPY.
WELL, MAYBE IF YOU SHOW SOME RESPONSIBILITY, MOM WILL–

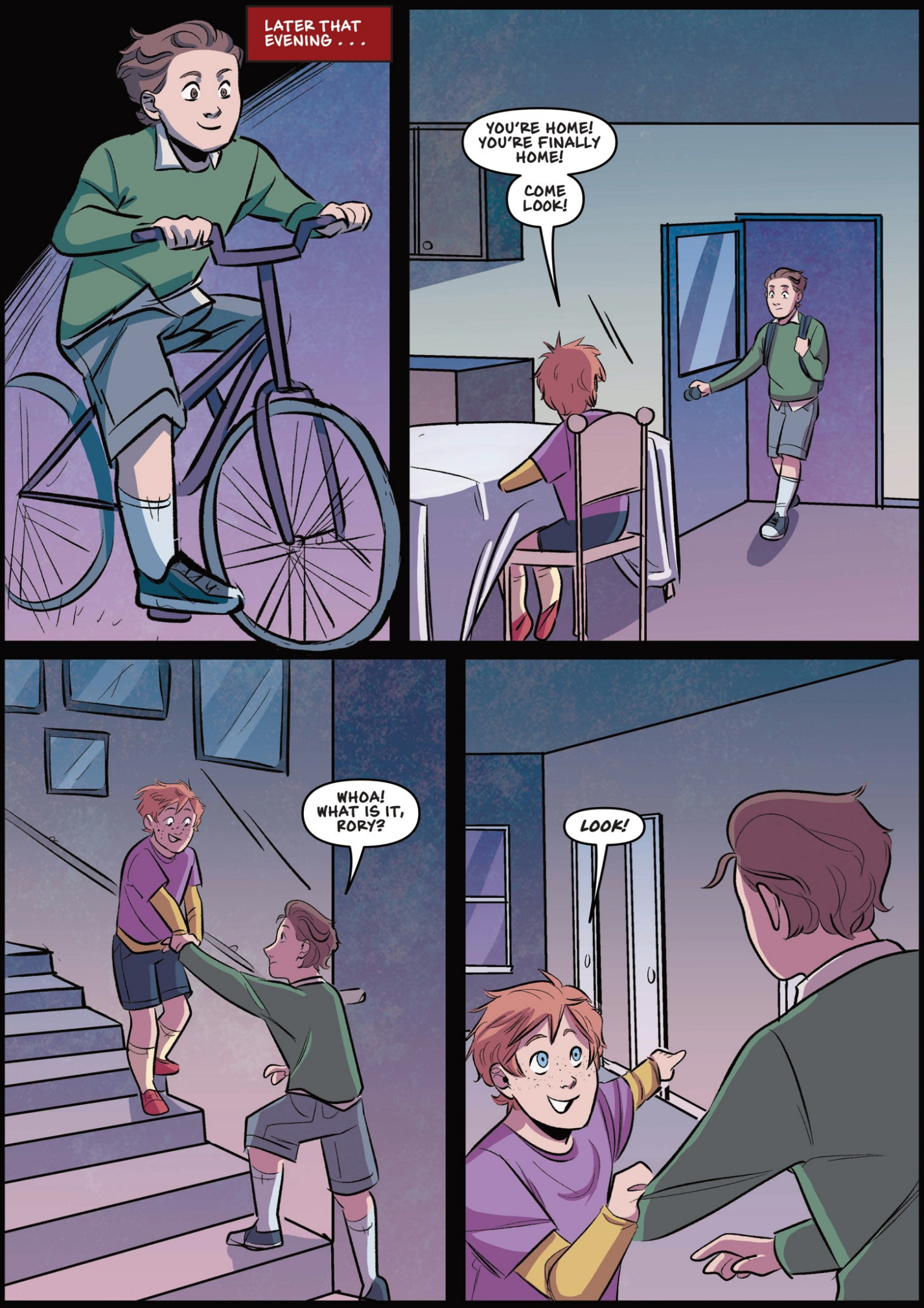

I DON'T KNOW HOW!

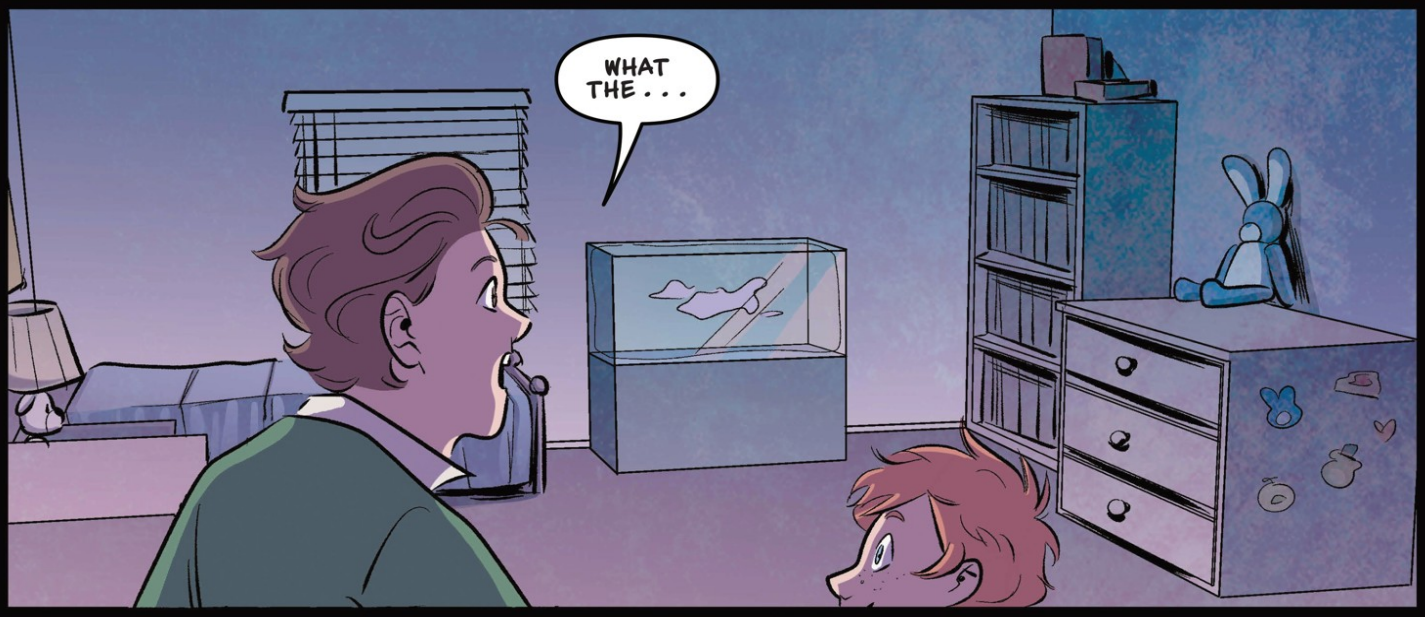
WHACK
HARK! A PILLOW HAS STRUCK ME! WHAT SCOUNDREL IS RESPONSIBLE?!
HEE HEE HEE! I DON'T KNOW!

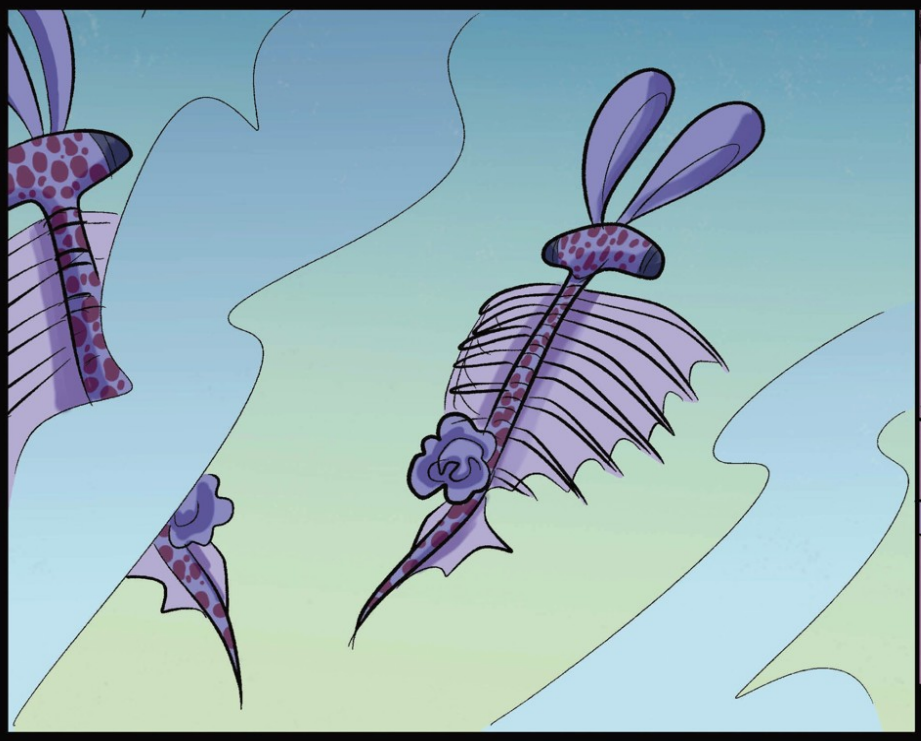

SHOW YOURSELF, MILKSOP! DOST THOU HAVE THE METTLE, OR ART THOU JUST A NAMBY-PAMBY?


I DON'T KNOW WHAT THOSE WORDS MEAN.
I'LL TELL YOU TOMORROW. IT'S TIME FOR BED.

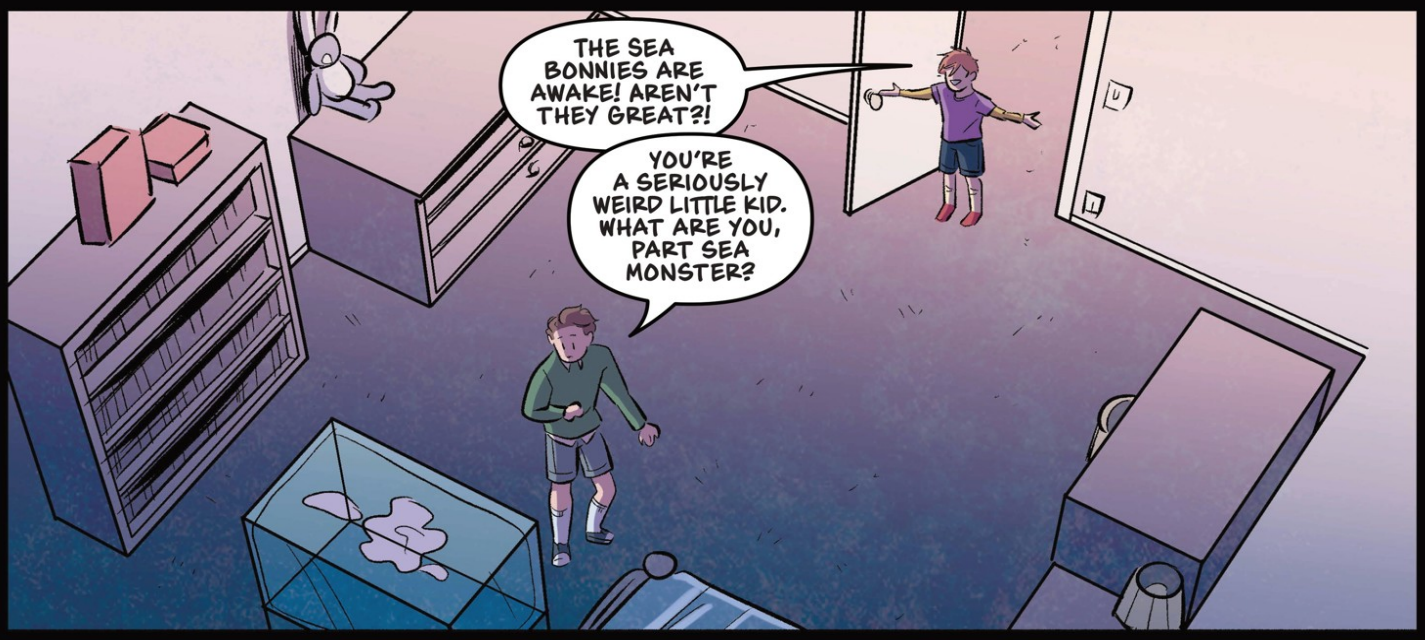

THE NEXT DAY, AFTER SCHOOL AT A FRIEND'S HOUSE . . .
I'VE GOT YOU SAMPLES OF FOUR DIFFERENT TYPES OF ANTIBIOTICS FOR YOUR SCIENCE PROJECT.
THANKS, DR. T!
I'LL BE AROUND. LET ME KNOW IF YOU NEED ANY HELP.
THANKS, DAD.
WHAT'S NEXT?
THESE PETRI DISHES ARE ALL SET TO GROW LITTLE MICROORGANISM COLONIES.
UNLESS THESE ANTIBIOTICS DO THEIR JOB . . .
WANT TO BET WHICH ONE WORKS BEST?
HA HA, THAT'S *LITERALLY* THE EXPERIMENT, MOTT.
BUT YEAH. TWO CHEESEBURGERS AND A SHAKE SAY PENICILLIN WINS.
YOU'RE ON.

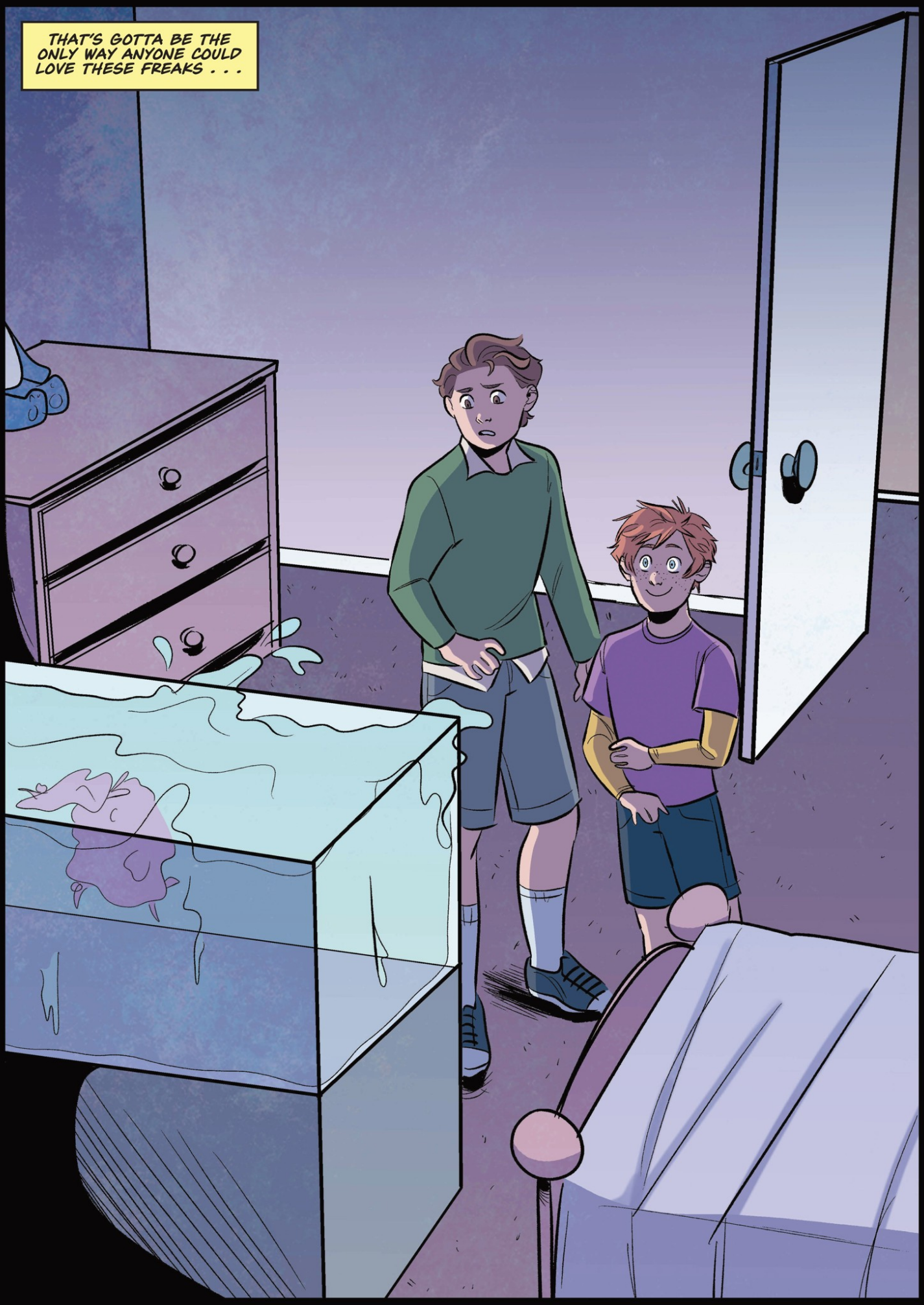

LATER THAT EVENING . . .
YOU'RE HOME! YOU'RE FINALLY HOME!
COME LOOK!
WHOA! WHAT IS IT, RORY?
LOOK!


WHAT THE . . .



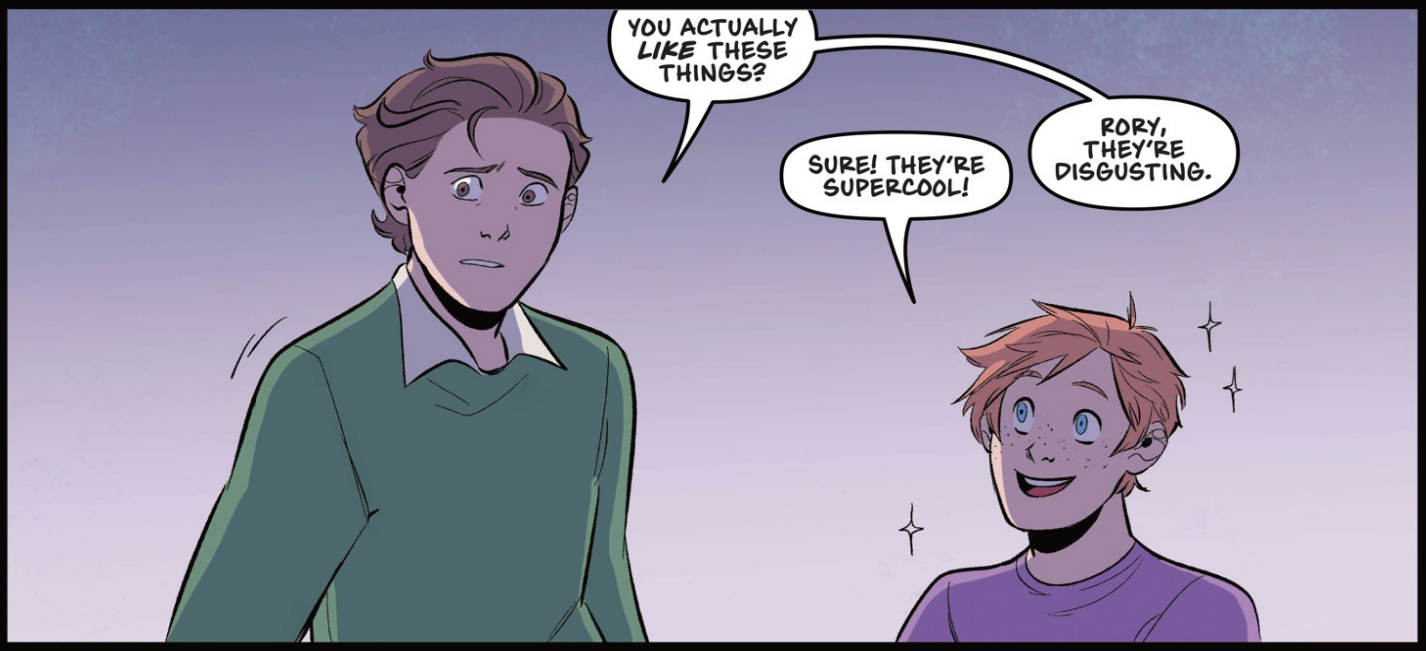
OH, THIS IS JUST WRONG.

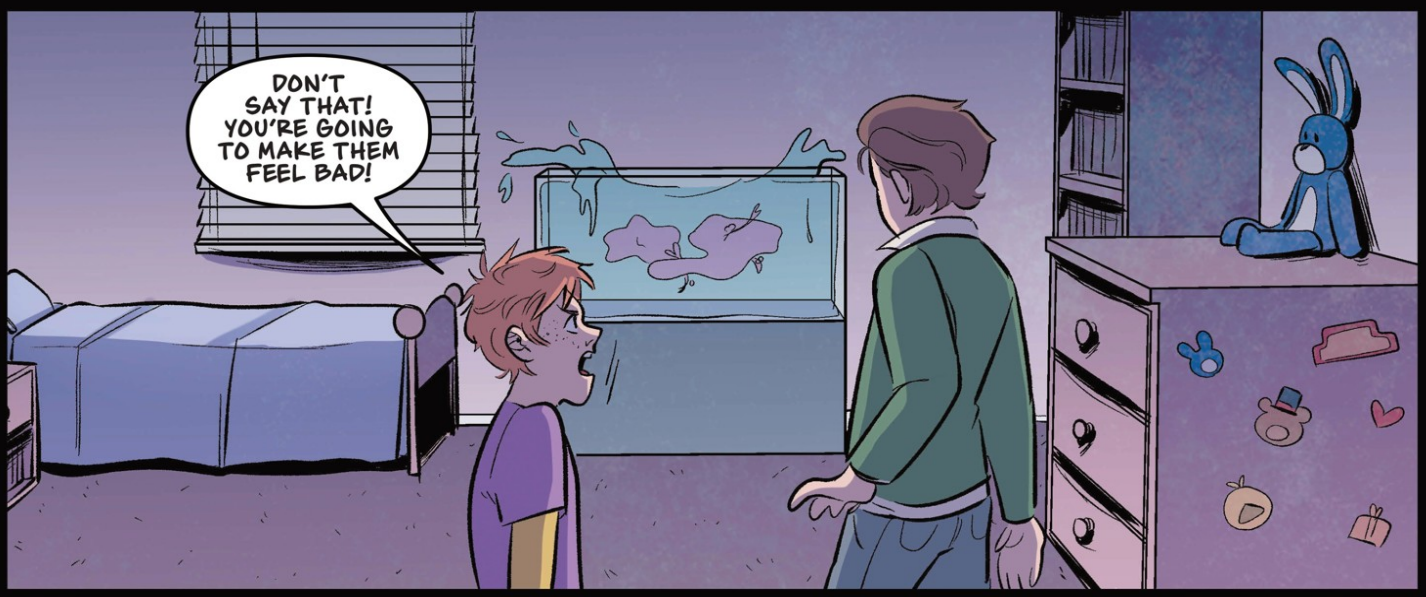

THE SEA BONNIES ARE AWAKE! AREN'T THEY GREAT?!
YOU'RE A SERIOUSLY WEIRD LITTLE KID. WHAT ARE YOU, PART SEA MONSTER?

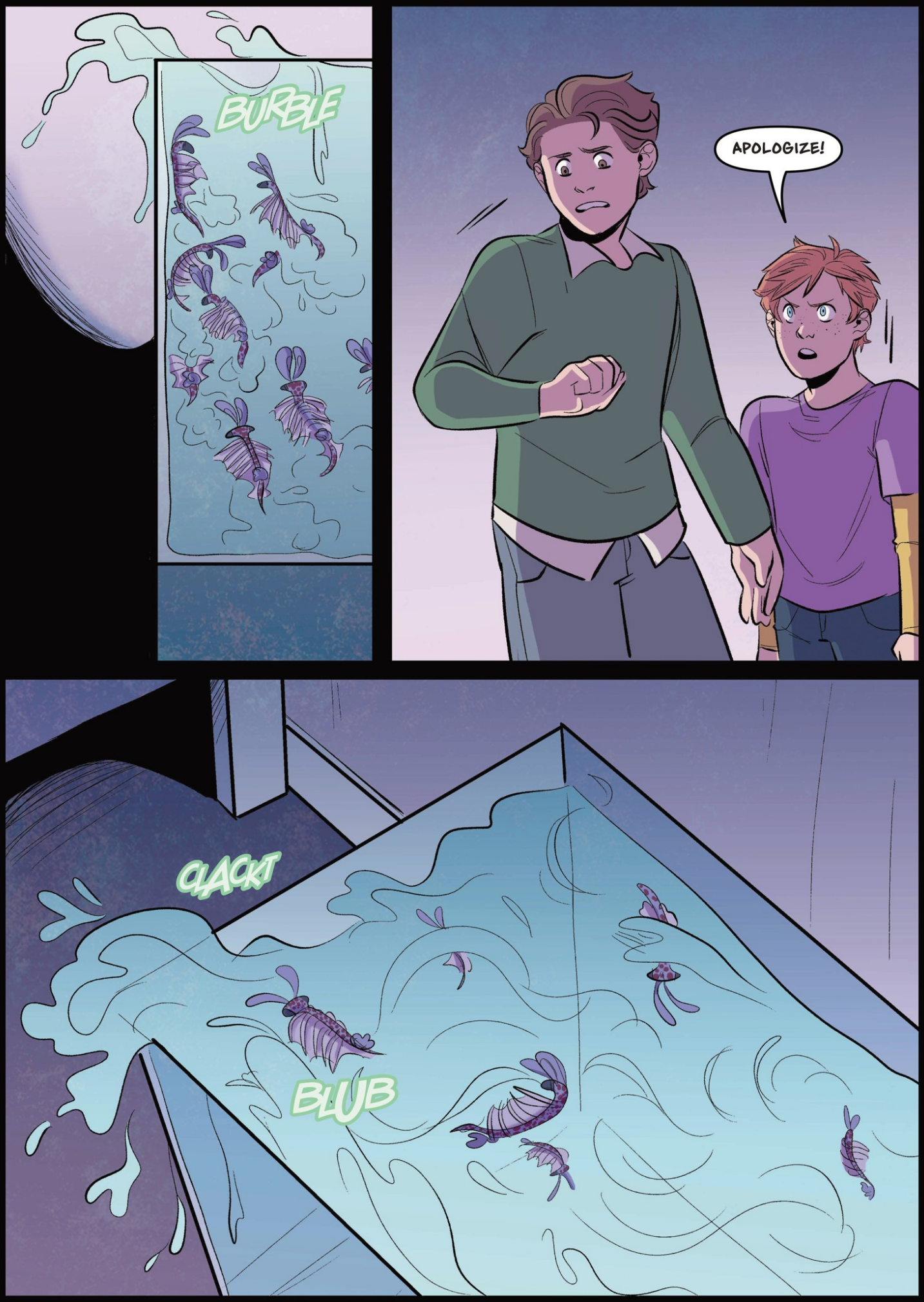

THAT'S GOTTA BE THE ONLY WAY ANYONE COULD LOVE THESE FREAKS . . .

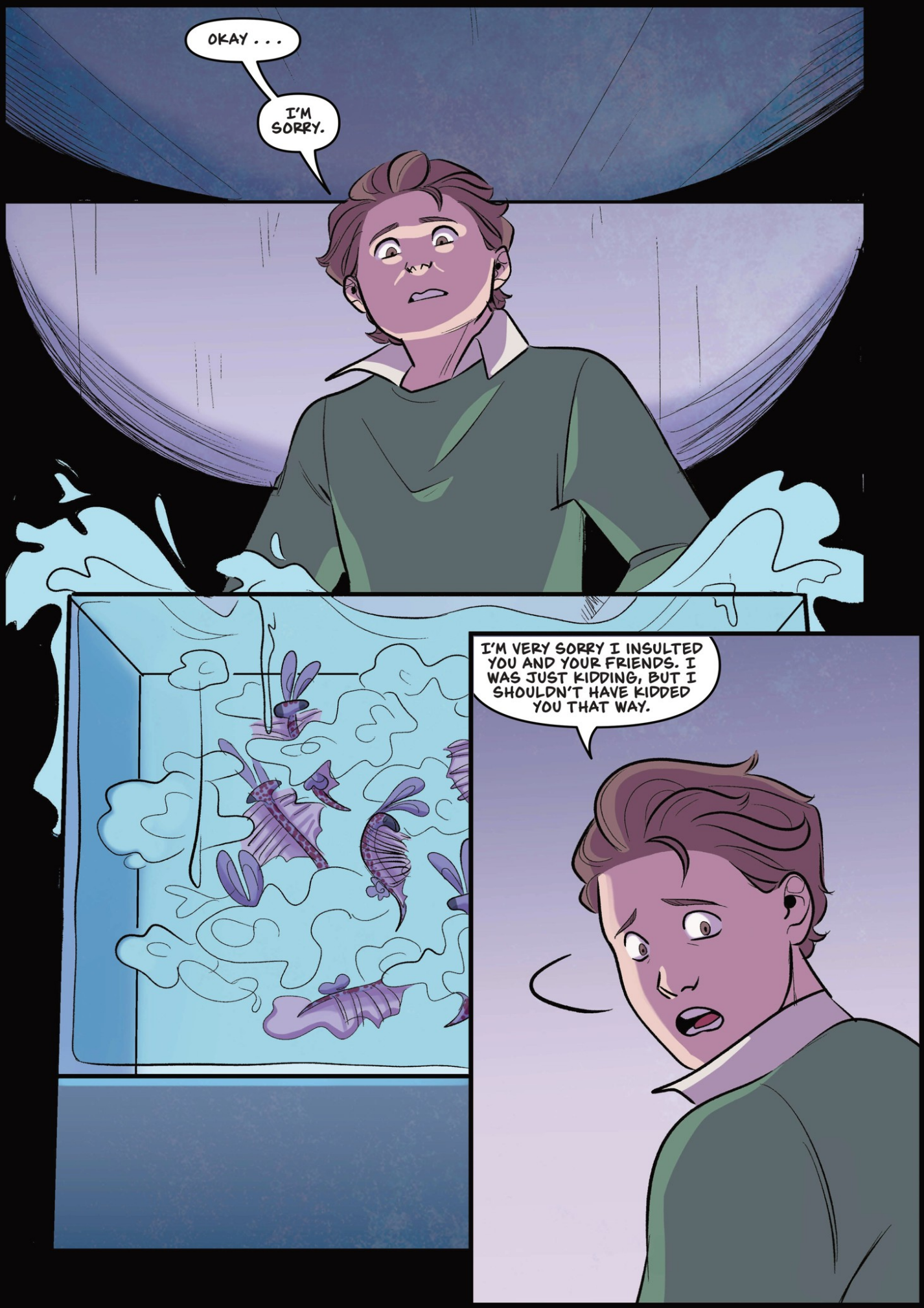
AAH!

WHY DID YOU SAY I'M PART SEA MONSTER! THAT'S MEAN!

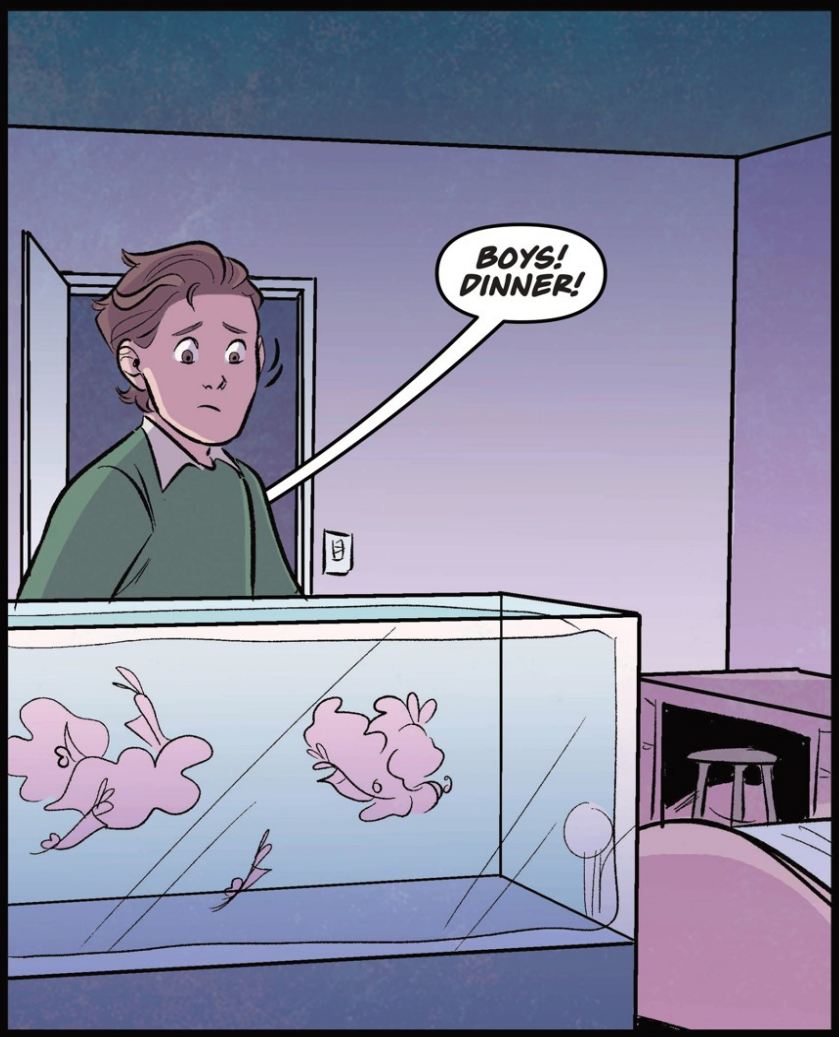

YOU ACTUALLY *LIKE* THESE THINGS?
SURE! THEY'RE SUPERCOOL!
RORY, THEY'RE DISGUSTING.


DON'T SAY THAT! YOU'RE GOING TO MAKE THEM FEEL BAD!


BURBLE
APOLOGIZE!
CLACK!
BLUB

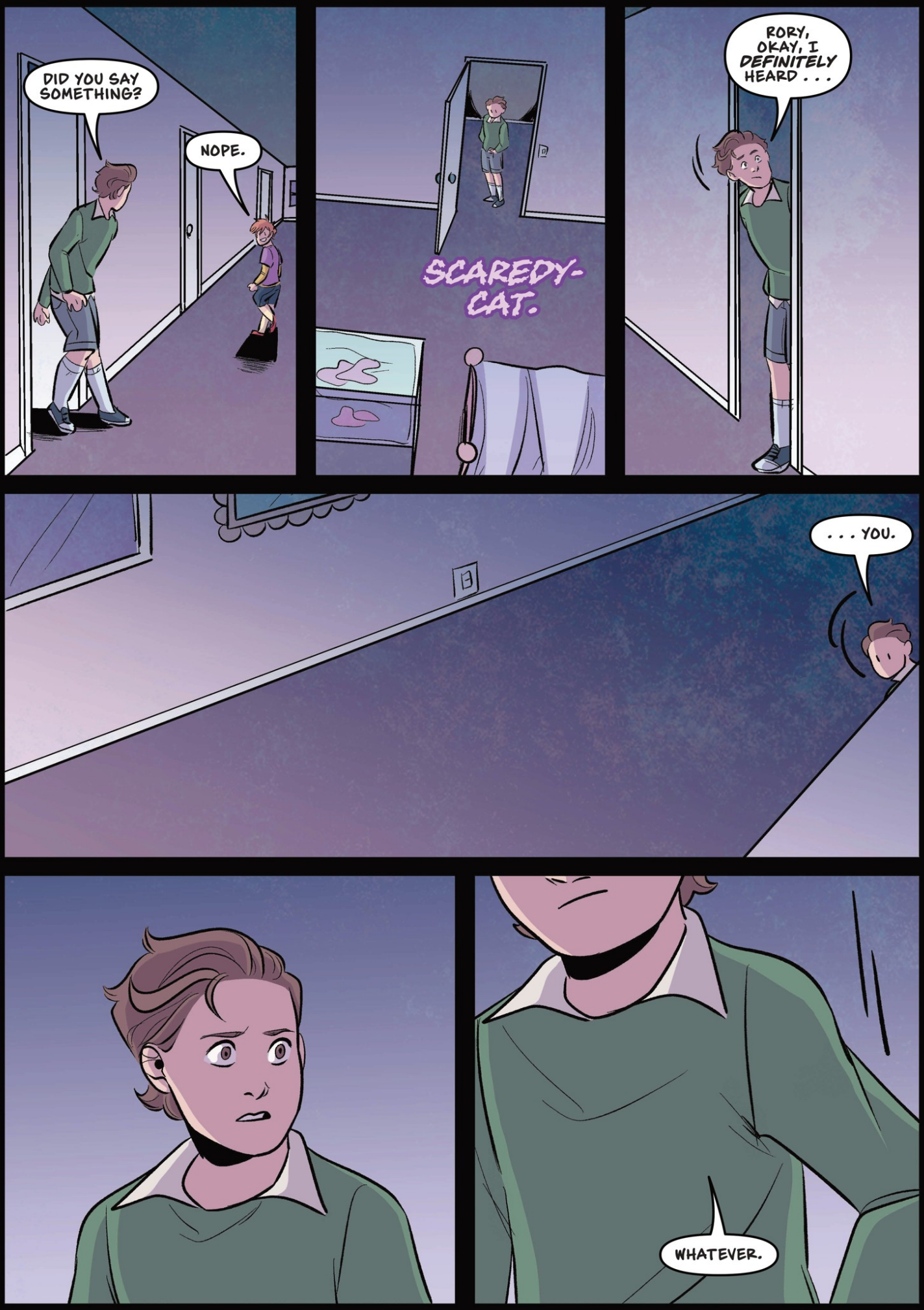

OKAY . . .
I'M SORRY.
I'M VERY SORRY I INSULTED YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS. I WAS JUST KIDDING, BUT I SHOULDN'T HAVE KIDDED YOU THAT WAY.

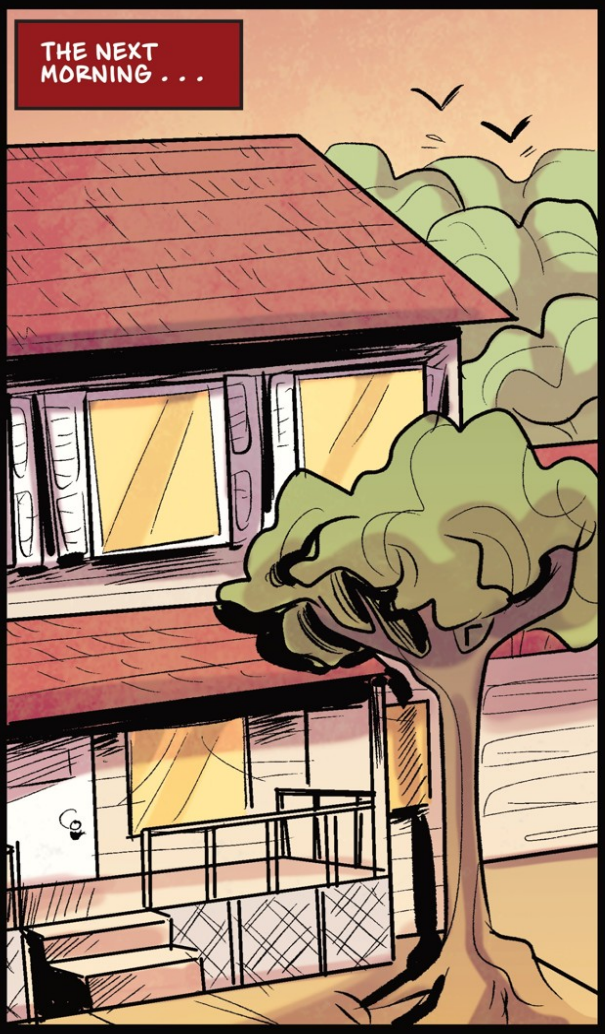
HMF.
IT'S OKAY.

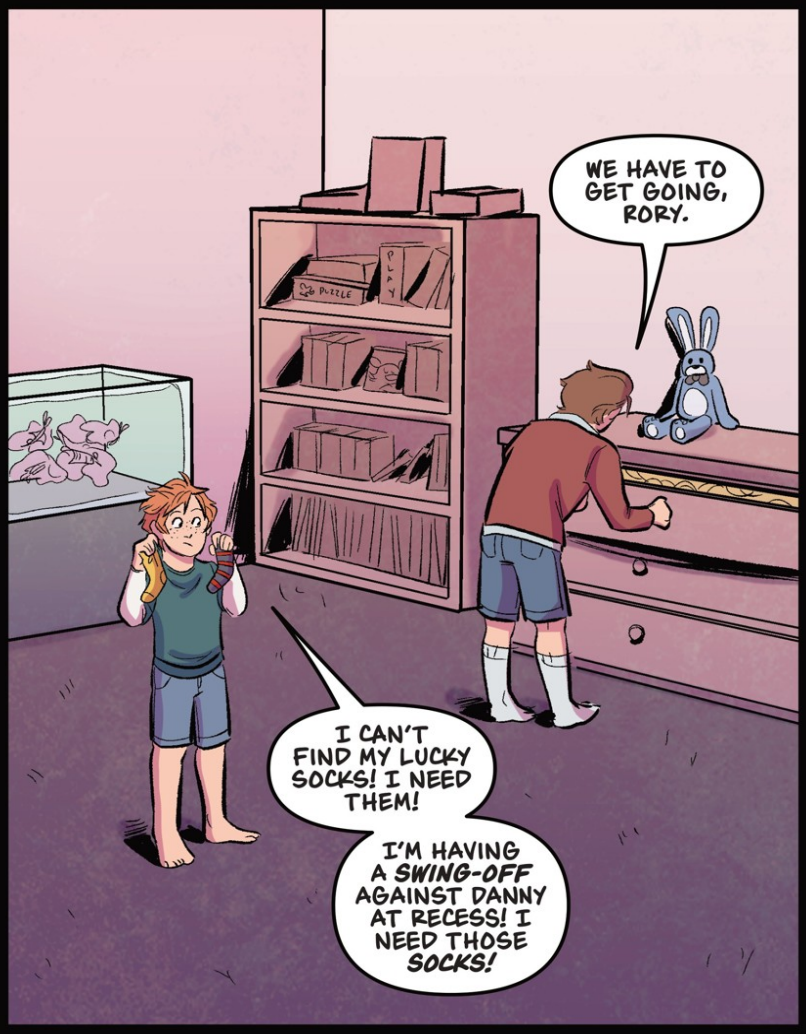

BOYS! DINNER!

DINNER! YEAAAAAAH!

SO WEIRD . . .
MOTT.

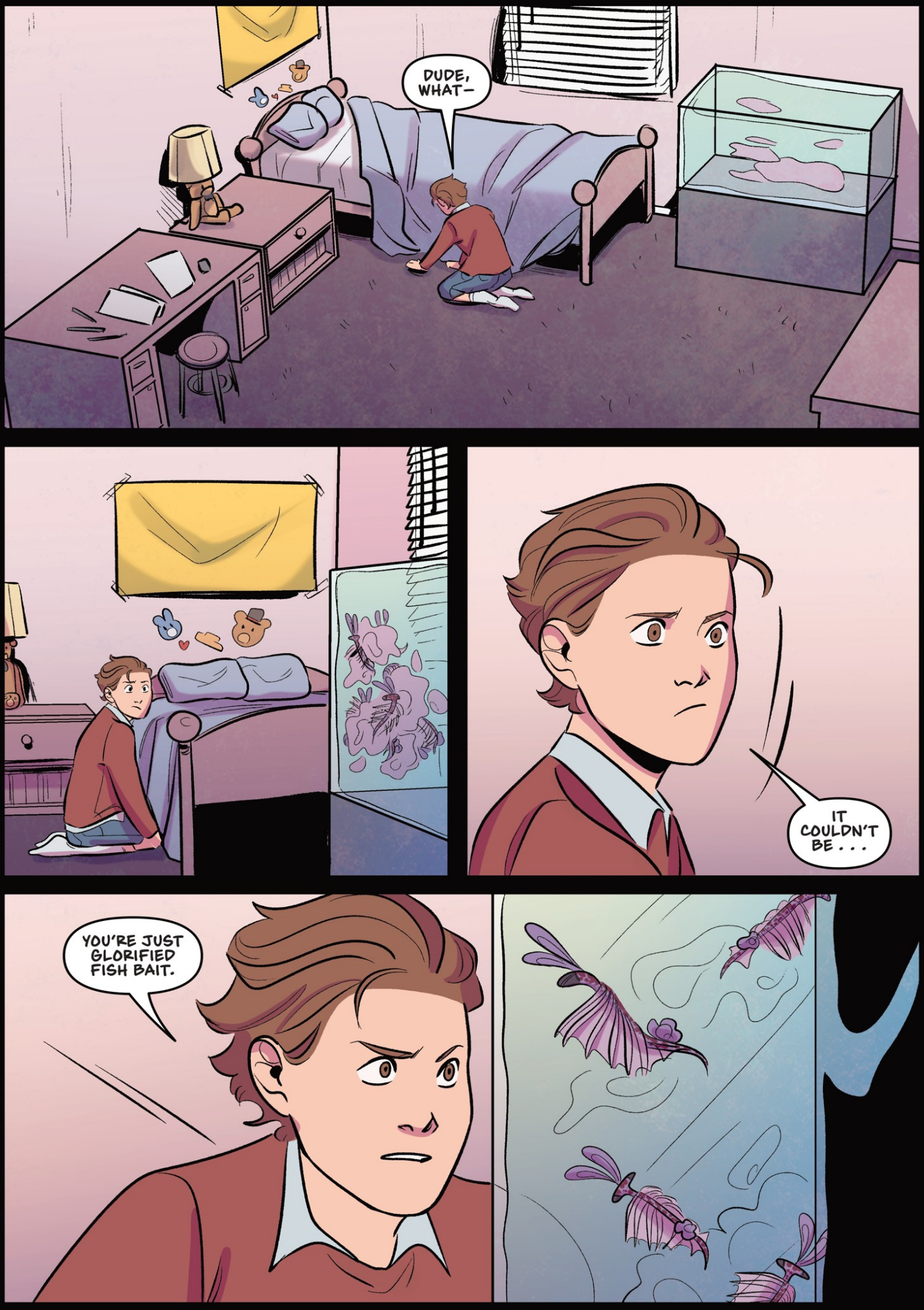

DID YOU SAY SOMETHING?
NOPE.
SCAREDY-CAT.
RORY, OKAY, I DEFINITELY HEARD . . .
. . . YOU.
WHATEVER.

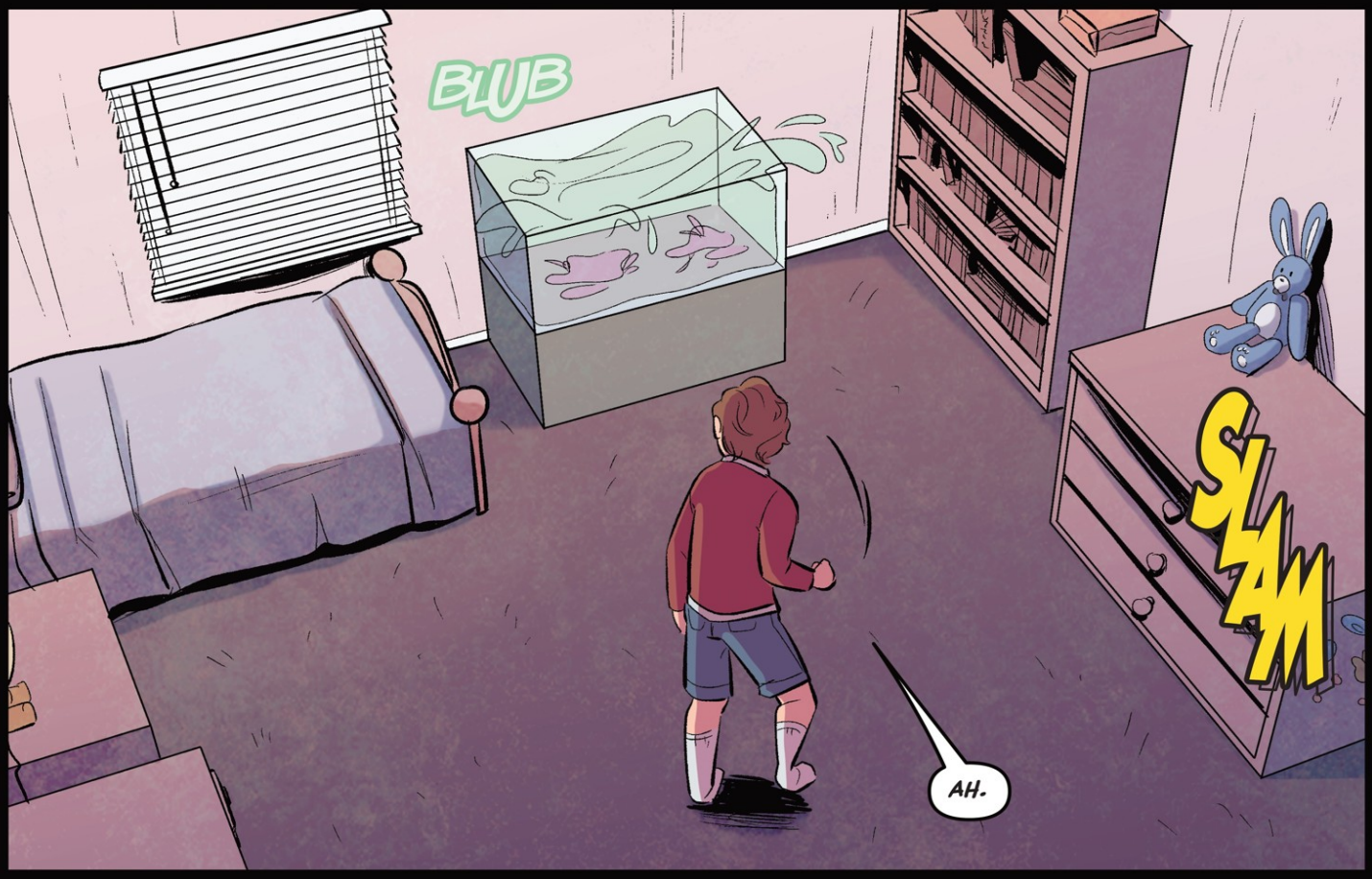

THE NEXT MORNING . . .


WE HAVE TO GET GOING, RORY.
I CAN'T FIND MY LUCKY SOCKS! I NEED THEM!
I'M HAVING A SWING-OFF AGAINST DANNY AT RECESS! I NEED THOSE SOCKS!

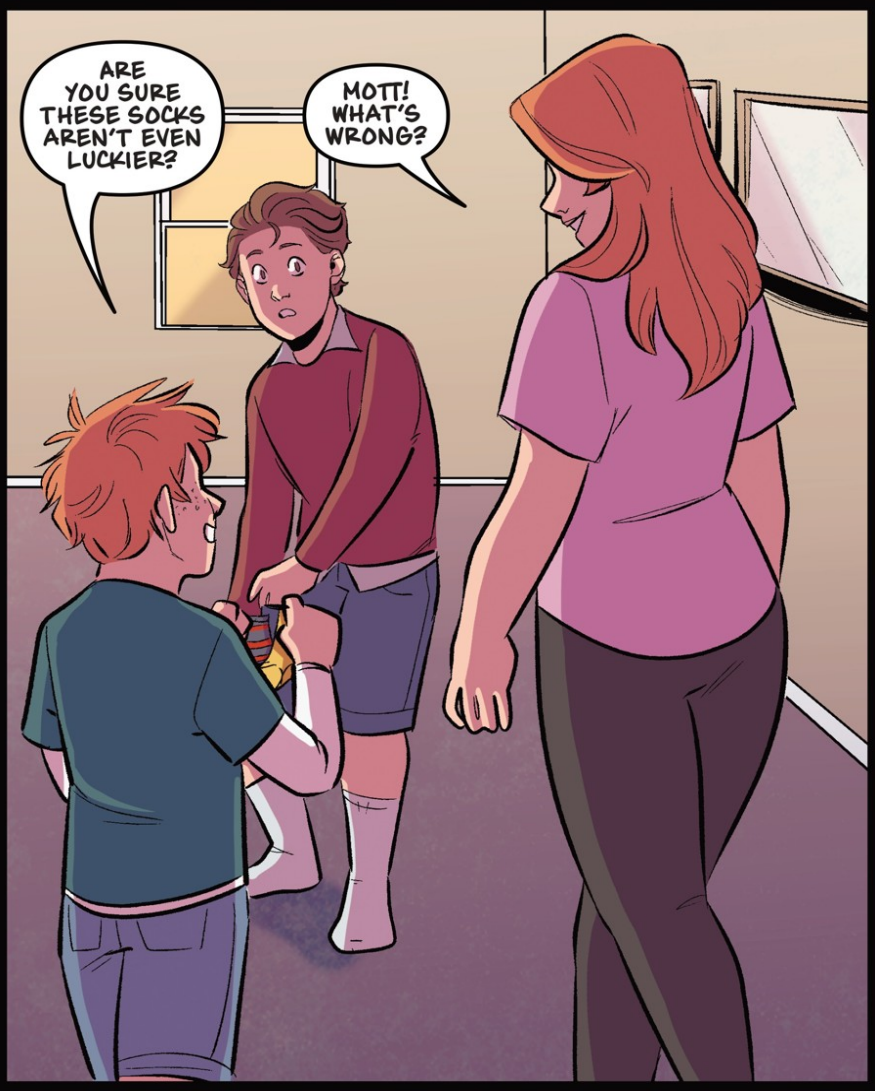
AND THIS IS MORE IMPORTANT THAN HAVING TIME FOR ME TO PREPARE FOR TODAY'S ALGEBRA QUIZ?
NOT TO MENTION GETTING TO TALK TO THERESA BEFORE CLASS.

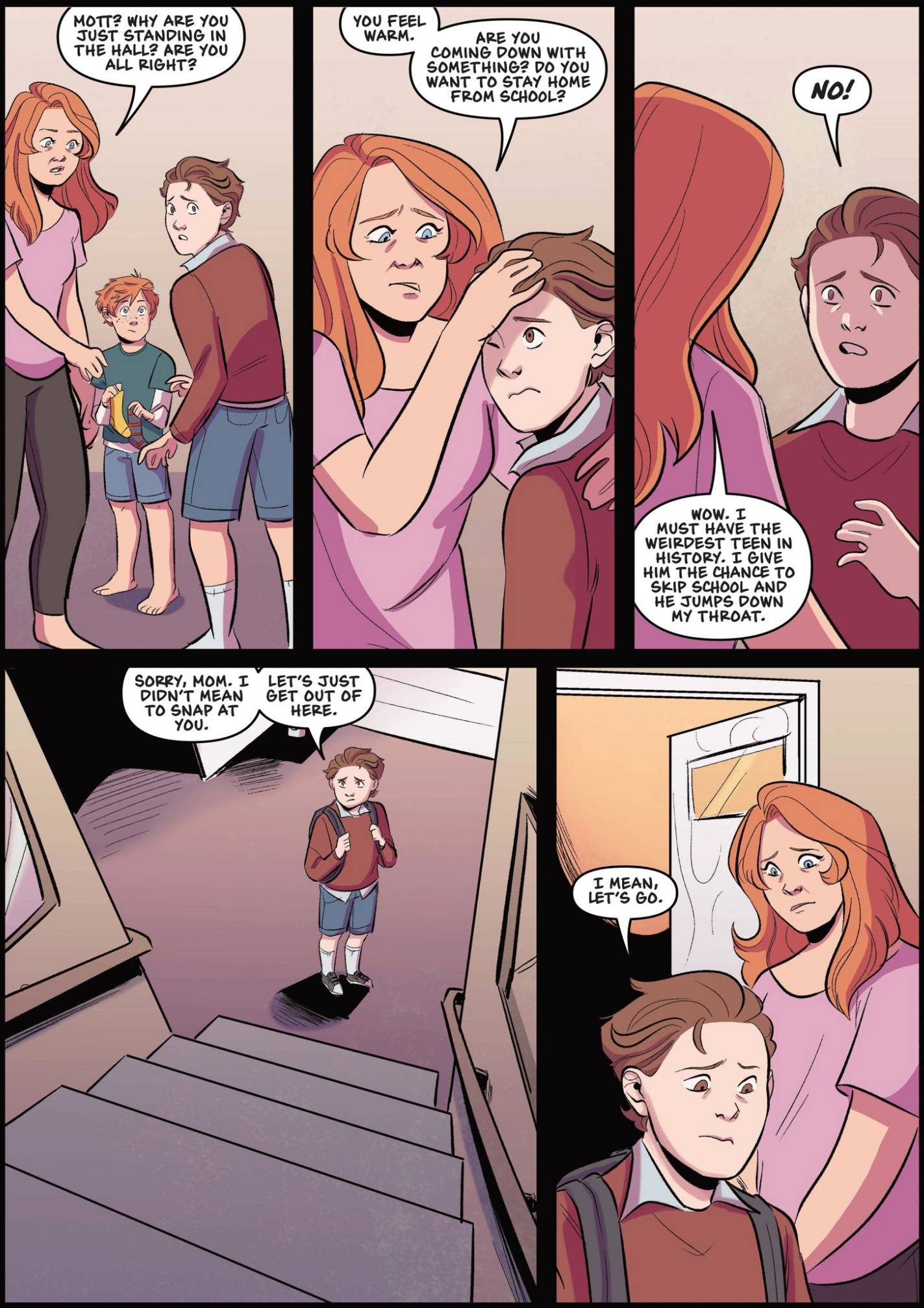
AS IF A GIRL WOULD PAY ATTENTION TO YOU.


DUDE, WHAT–
IT COULDN'T BE . . .
YOU'RE JUST GLORIFIED FISH BAIT.


BLUB
SLAM
AH.

NO, THIS IS WILD. THERE'S NO WAY THEIR LITTLE BRAINS COULD EVEN—


ARE YOU SURE THESE SOCKS AREN'T EVEN LUCKIER?
MOTT! WHAT'S WRONG?


MOTT? WHY ARE YOU JUST STANDING IN THE HALL? ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
YOU FEEL WARM.
ARE YOU COMING DOWN WITH SOMETHING? DO YOU WANT TO STAY HOME FROM SCHOOL?
NO!
WOW. I MUST HAVE THE WEIRDEST TEEN IN HISTORY. I GIVE HIM THE CHANCE TO SKIP SCHOOL AND HE JUMPS DOWN MY THROAT.
SORRY, MOM. I DIDN'T MEAN TO SNAP AT YOU.
LET'S JUST GET OUT OF HERE.
I MEAN, LET'S GO.

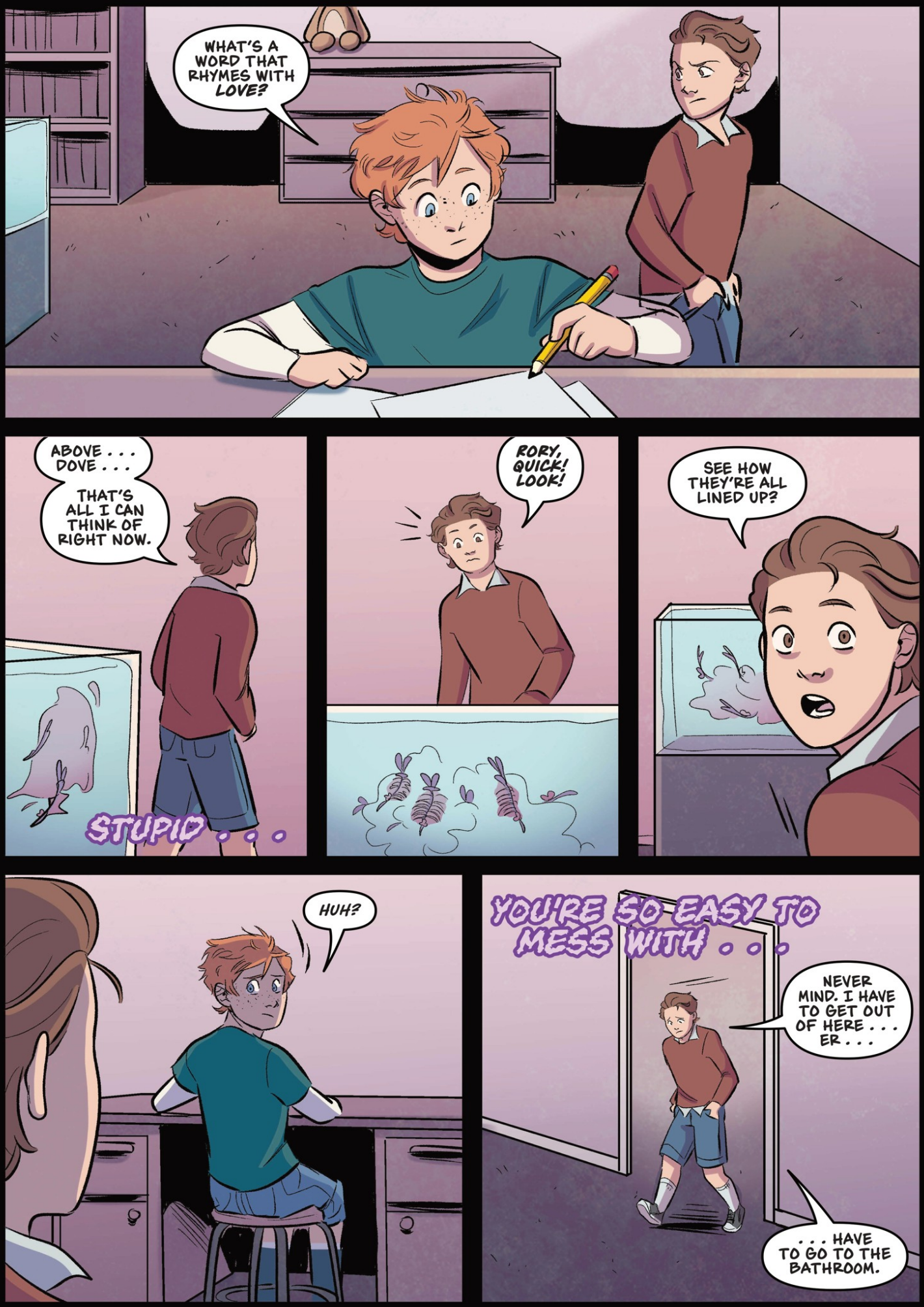
GO TIGERS!!!
MAYBE I CAN CONVINCE RORY TO PLAY OUTSIDE TODAY. AVOID GOING BACK IN *THERE* AS LONG AS POSSIBLE–

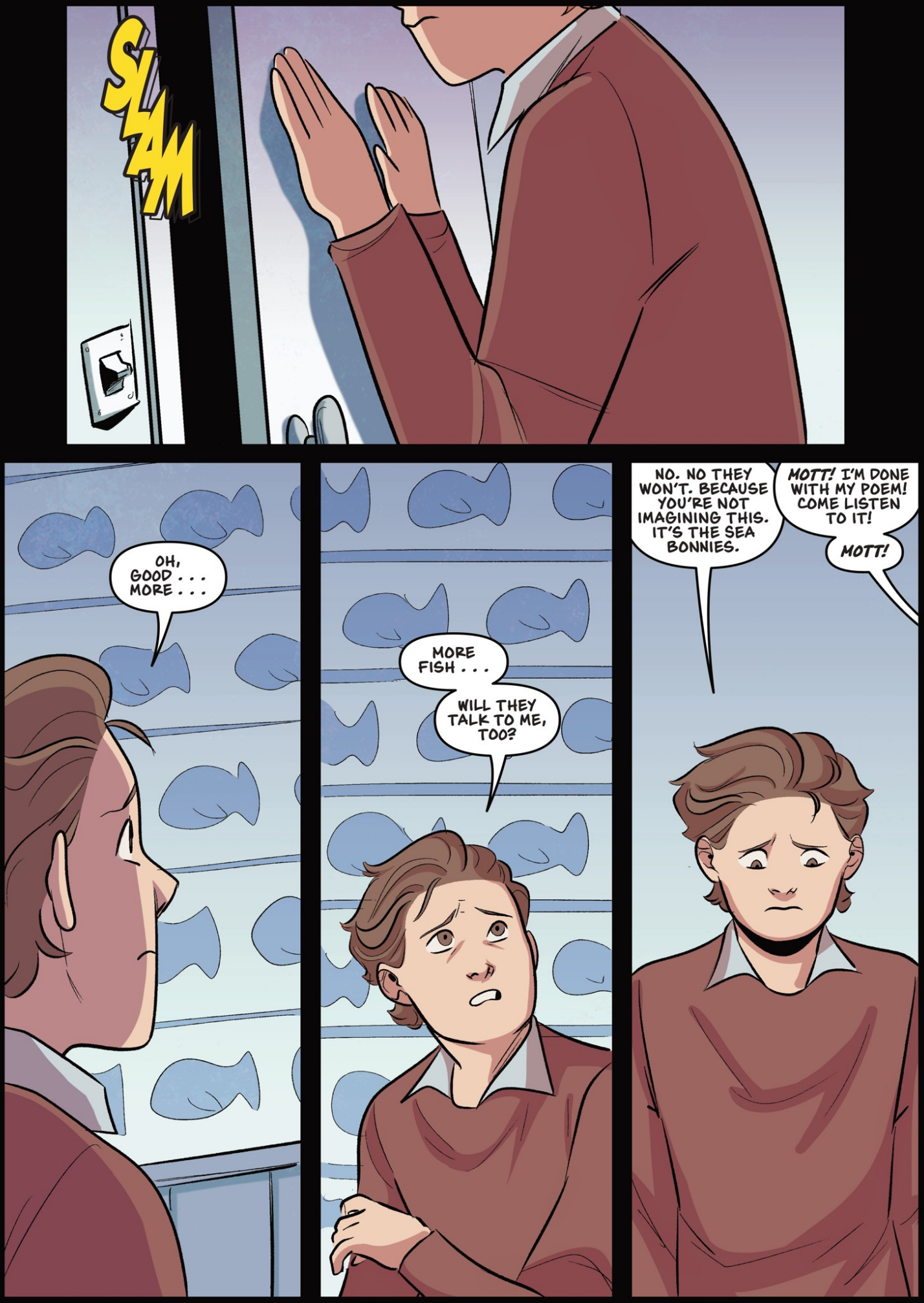
SO MUCH FOR THAT.

WHY CAN'T I HELP YOU WITH YOUR HOMEWORK IN *MY* ROOM?!
BECAUSE I HAVE TO WRITE A POEM ABOUT SOMETHING I LIKE, AND I'M GONNA WRITE ABOUT MY *SEA BONNIES!*

OH, JOY.
WHEN I FIRST SAW MY SEA BONNIES . . .

. . . I FELT . . .
LOVE!
ARE YOU SO AFRAID OF SEA CRITTERS STUCK IN A FISHBOWL?
GET A GRIP.

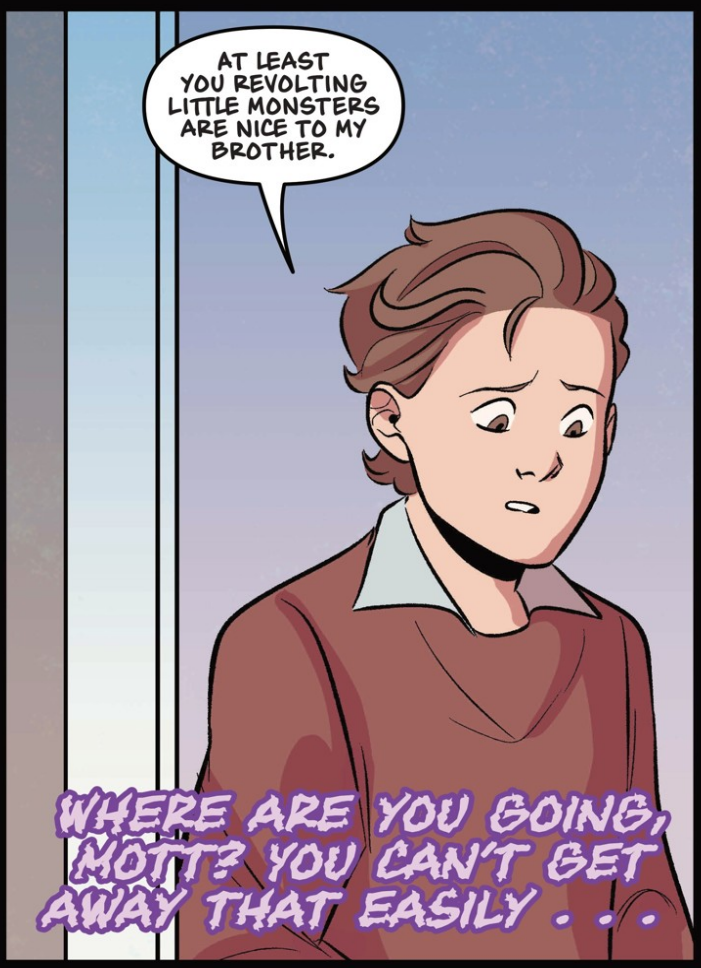

WHAT'S A WORD THAT RHYMES WITH LOVE?
ABOVE . . . DOVE . . .
THAT'S ALL I CAN THINK OF RIGHT NOW.
STUPID . . .
RORY, QUICK! LOOK!
SEE HOW THEY'RE ALL LINED UP?
HUH?
YOU'RE SO EASY TO MESS WITH . . .
NEVER MIND. I HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE . . . ER . . .
. . . HAVE TO GO TO THE BATHROOM.

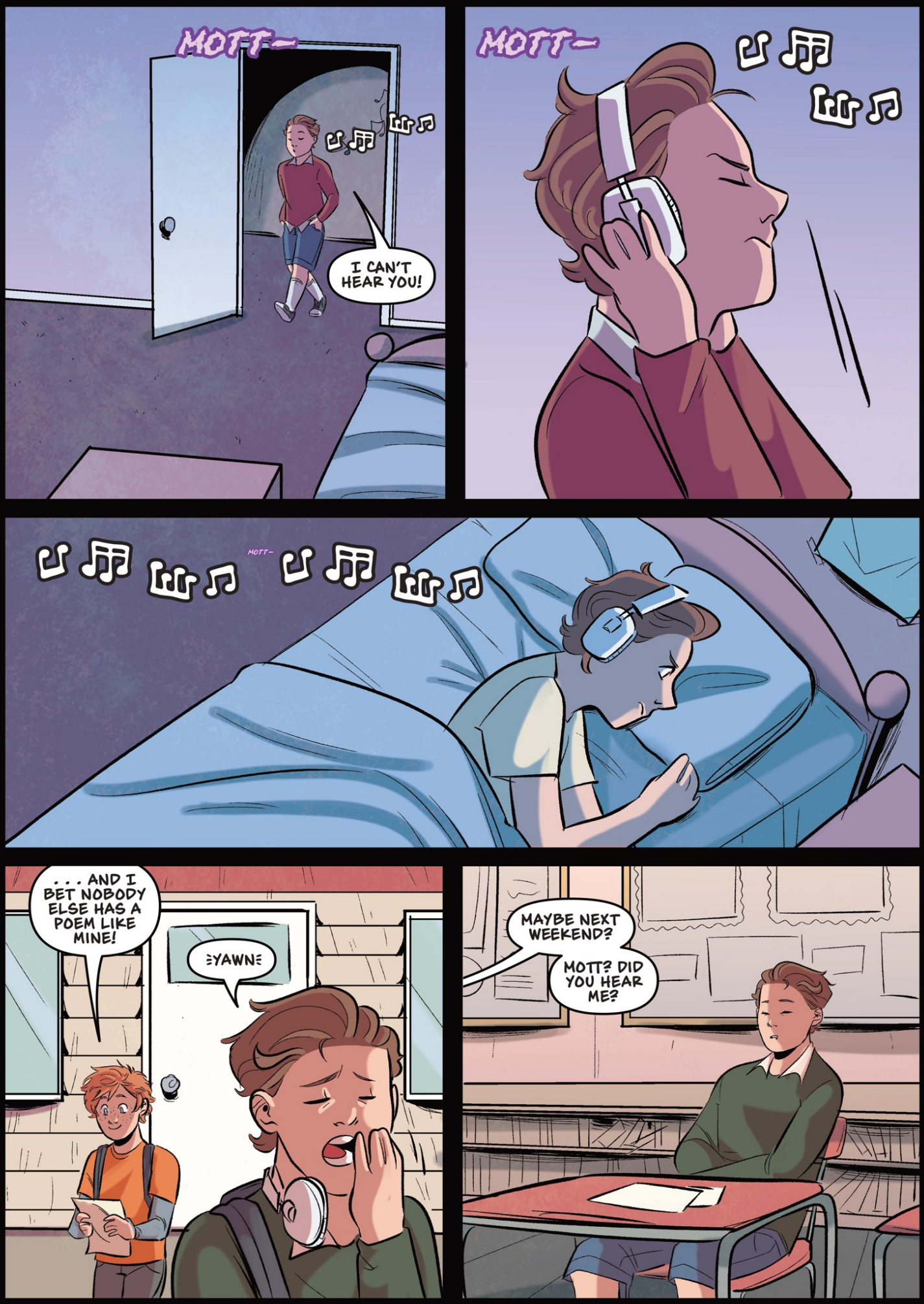

SLAM
OH, GOOD . . . MORE . . .
MORE FISH . . .
WILL THEY TALK TO ME, TOO?
NO. NO THEY WON'T. BECAUSE YOU'RE NOT IMAGINING THIS. IT'S THE SEA BONNIES.
MOTT! I'M DONE WITH MY POEM! COME LISTEN TO IT!
MOTT!

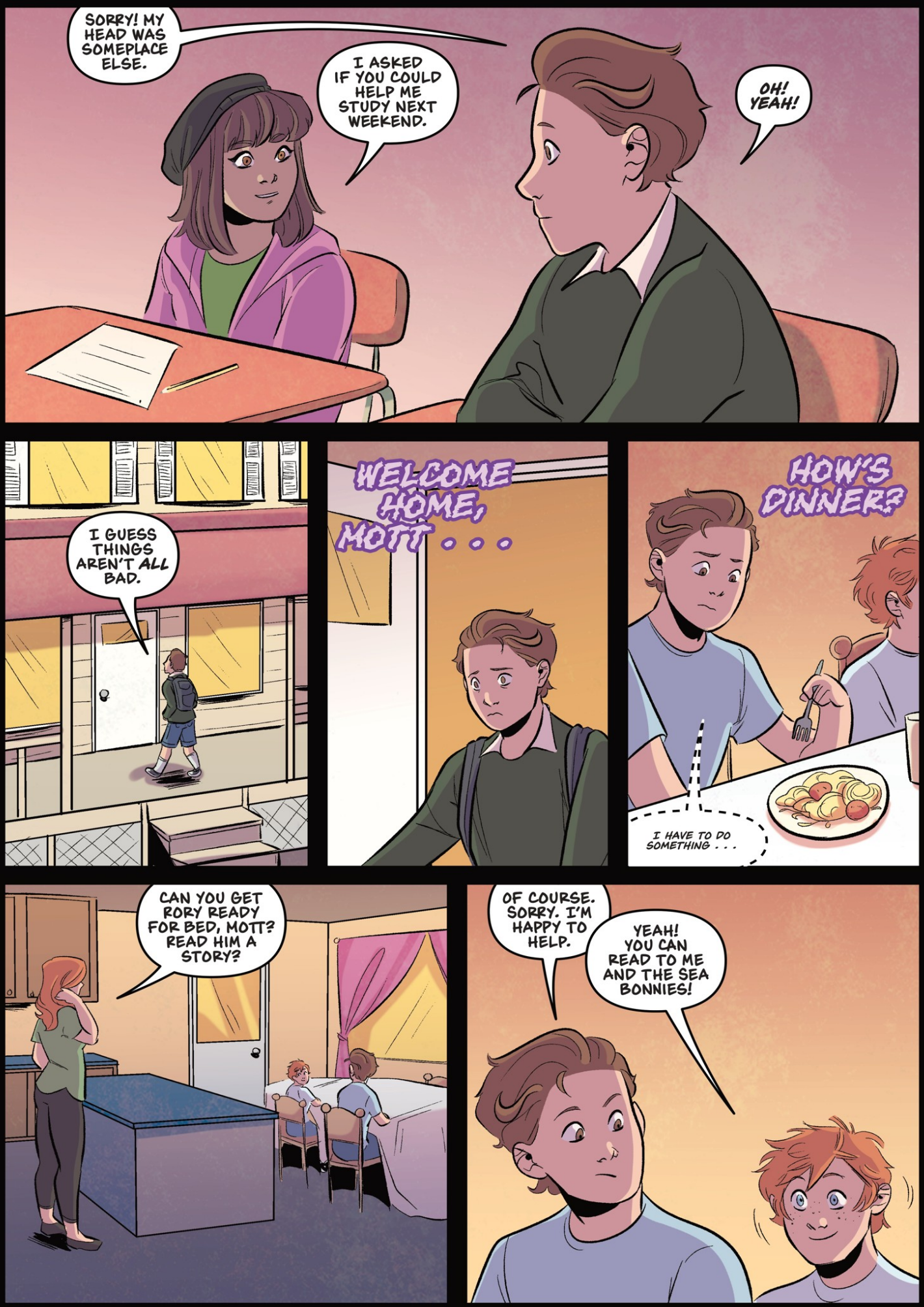
WHEN I SAW MY SEA BONNIES, I FELT LOVE.
IT WAS LIKE A GIFT FROM FREDDY ABOVE.

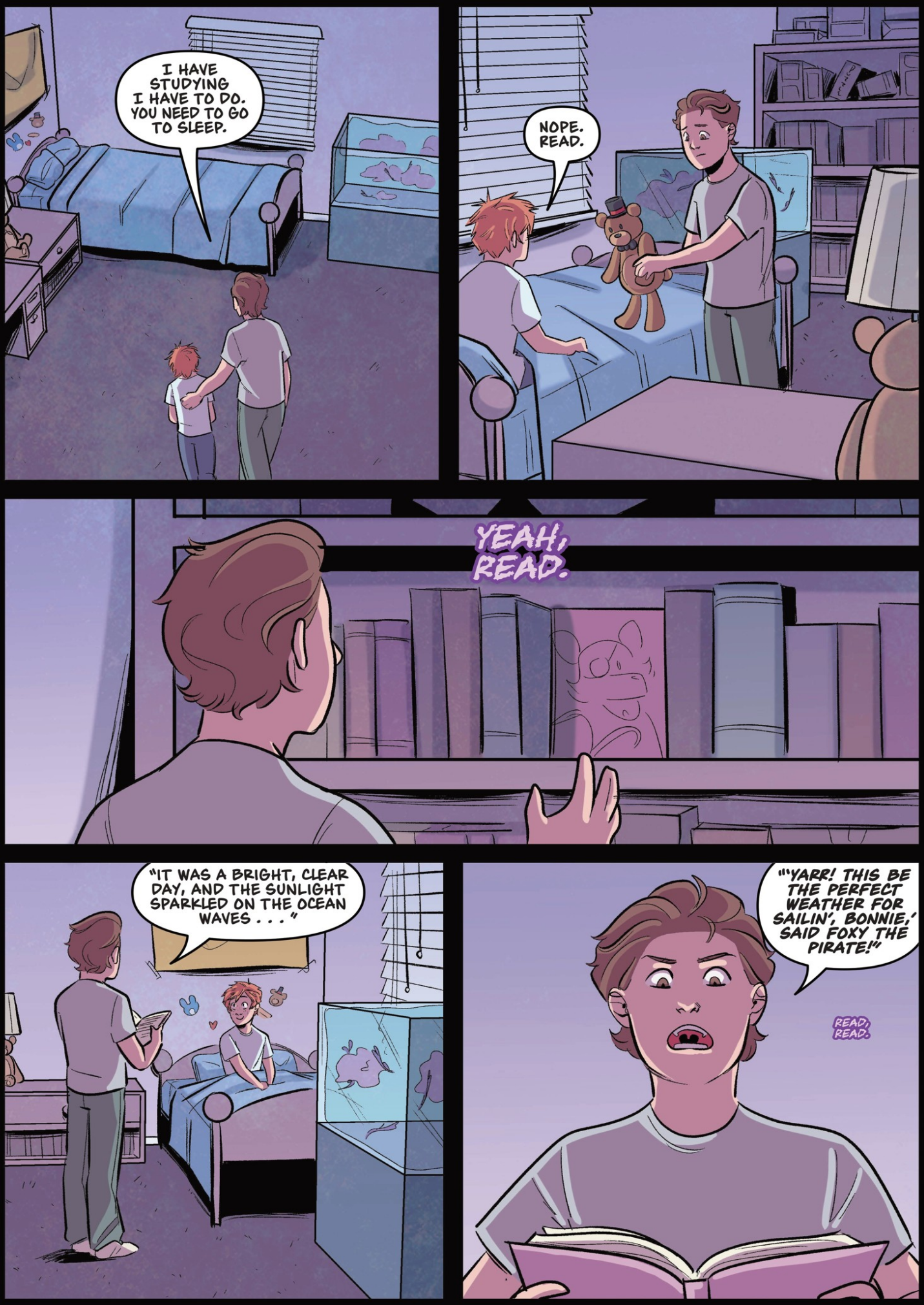
THEY'RE SUPERCOOL, AND THEY MAKE ME FEEL GLAD.
I LIKE THAT 'CAUSE I HATE BEING SAD.

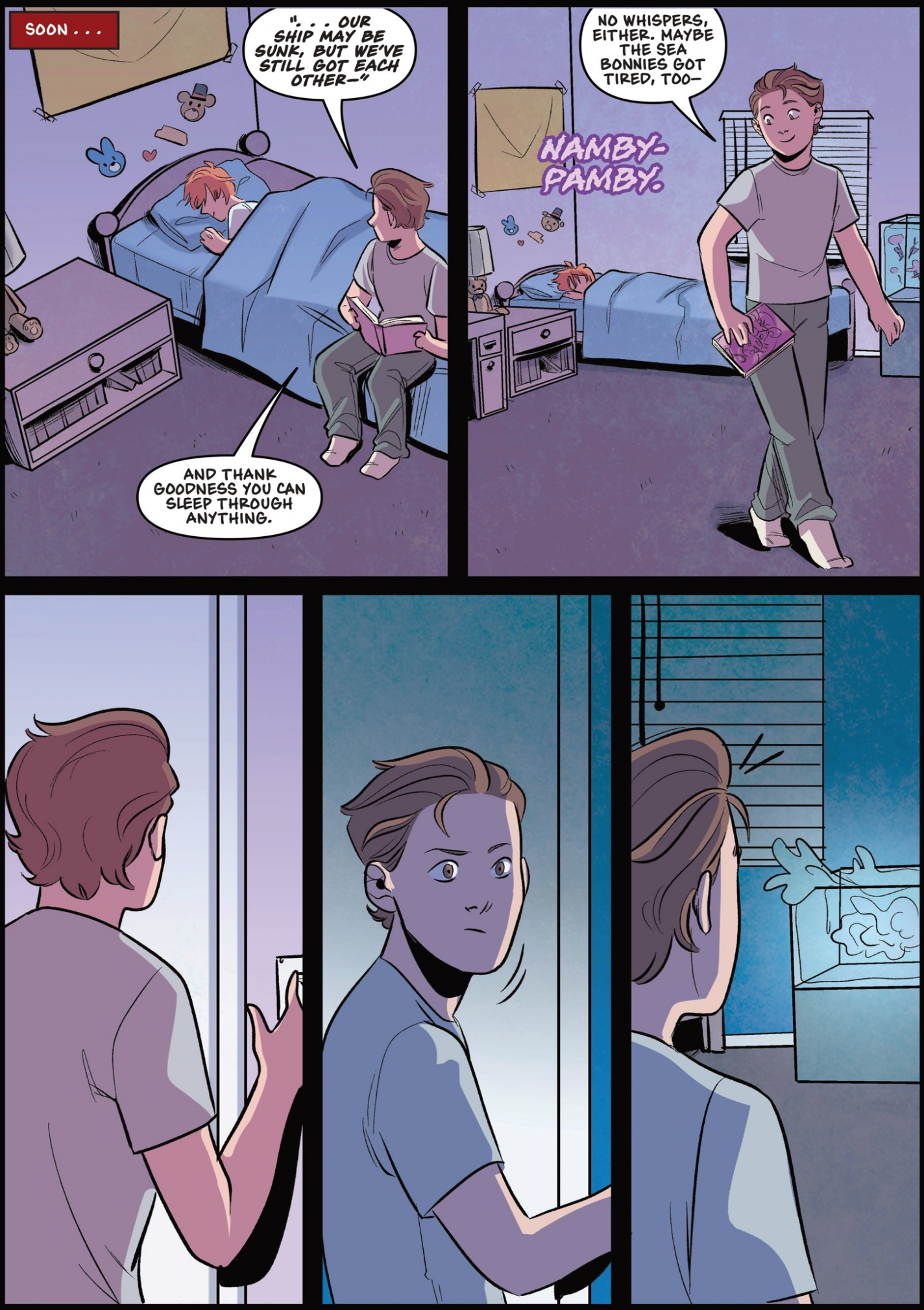
LOOK, MOTT! THEY LIKE IT!
THAT'S GREAT. OKAY, I GOTTA DO MY OWN HOMEWORK, RORY. SEE YOU LATER.


AT LEAST YOU REVOLTING LITTLE MONSTERS ARE NICE TO MY BROTHER.
WHERE ARE YOU GOING, MOTT? YOU CAN'T GET AWAY THAT EASILY . . .


MOTT–
I CAN'T HEAR YOU!
MOTT–
MOTT–
. . . AND I BET NOBODY ELSE HAS A POEM LIKE MINE!
YAWN
MAYBE NEXT WEEKEND?
MOTT? DID YOU HEAR ME?


SORRY! MY HEAD WAS SOMEPLACE ELSE.
I ASKED IF YOU COULD HELP ME STUDY NEXT WEEKEND.
OH! YEAH!
I GUESS THINGS AREN'T ALL BAD.
WELCOME HOME, MOTT . . .
HOW'S DINNER?
I HAVE TO DO SOMETHING . . .
CAN YOU GET RORY READY FOR BED, MOTT? READ HIM A STORY?
OF COURSE. SORRY. I'M HAPPY TO HELP.
YEAH! YOU CAN READ TO ME AND THE SEA BONNIES!


I HAVE STUDYING I HAVE TO DO. YOU NEED TO GO TO SLEEP.
NOPE. READ.
YEAH, READ.
"IT WAS A BRIGHT, CLEAR DAY, AND THE SUNLIGHT SPARKLED ON THE OCEAN WAVES . . ."
"'YARR! THIS BE THE PERFECT WEATHER FOR SAILIN', BONNIE,' SAID FOXY THE PIRATE!"
READ, READ.

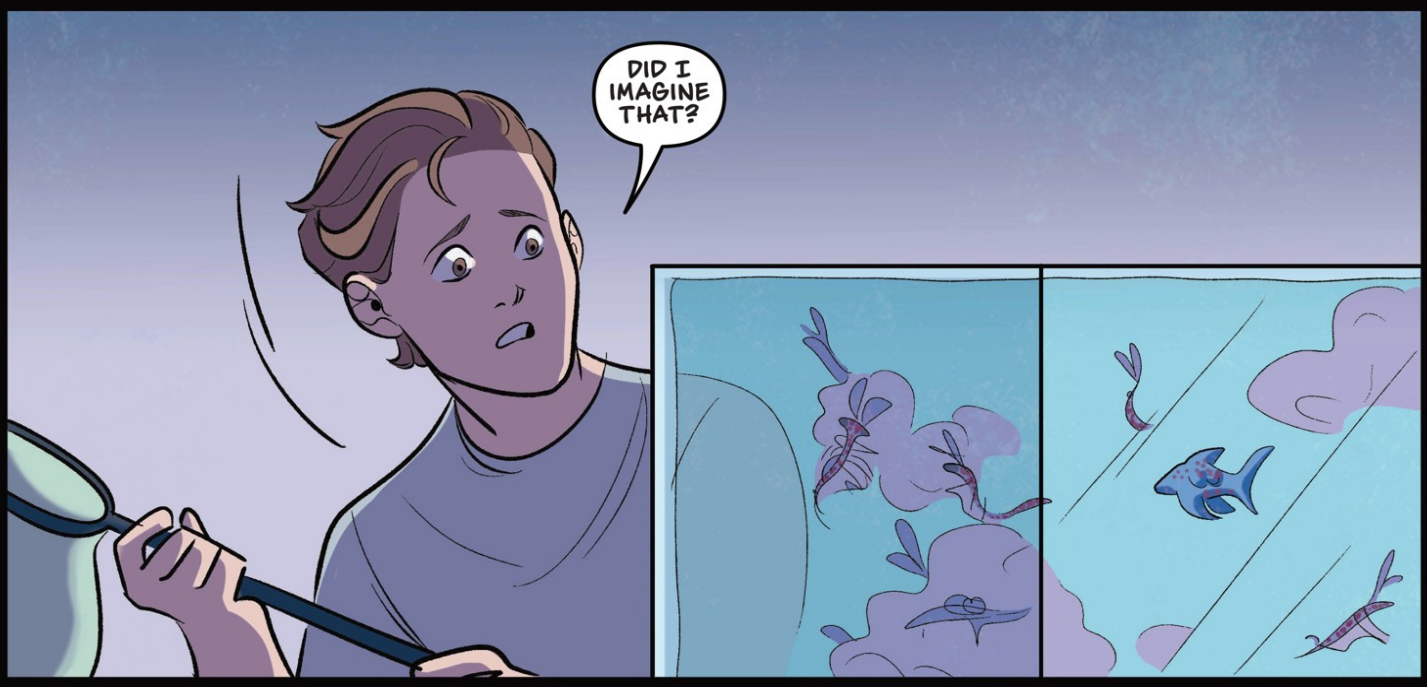

SOON . . .
". . . OUR SHIP MAY BE SUNK, BUT WE'VE STILL GOT EACH OTHER—"
AND THANK GOODNESS YOU CAN SLEEP THROUGH ANYTHING.
NO WHISPERS, EITHER. MAYBE THE SEA BONNIES GOT TIRED, TOO—
NAMBY-PAMBY.

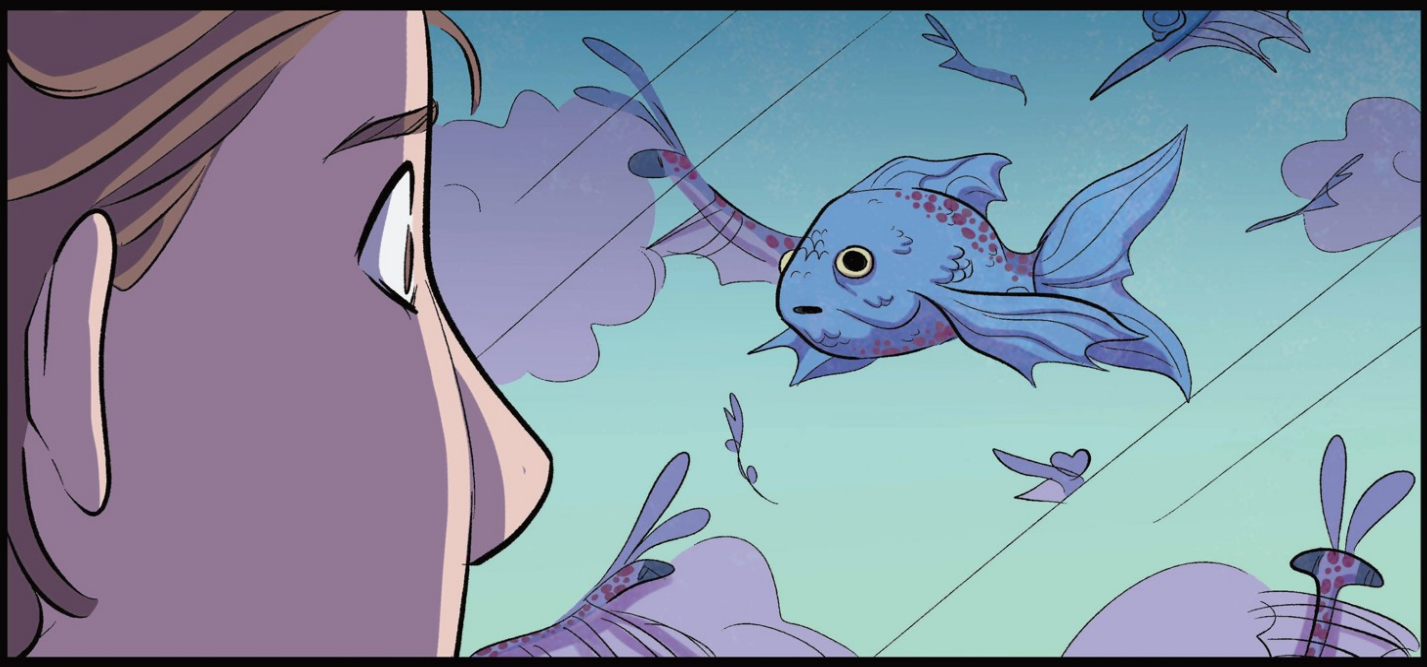
FRITZ?
WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO FRITZ?!

I NEED TO SAVE HIM . . .
THE NET! WHERE'S THE NET?!

THERE!

HANG ON, FRITZ!
WAIT . . . THEY STOPPED?

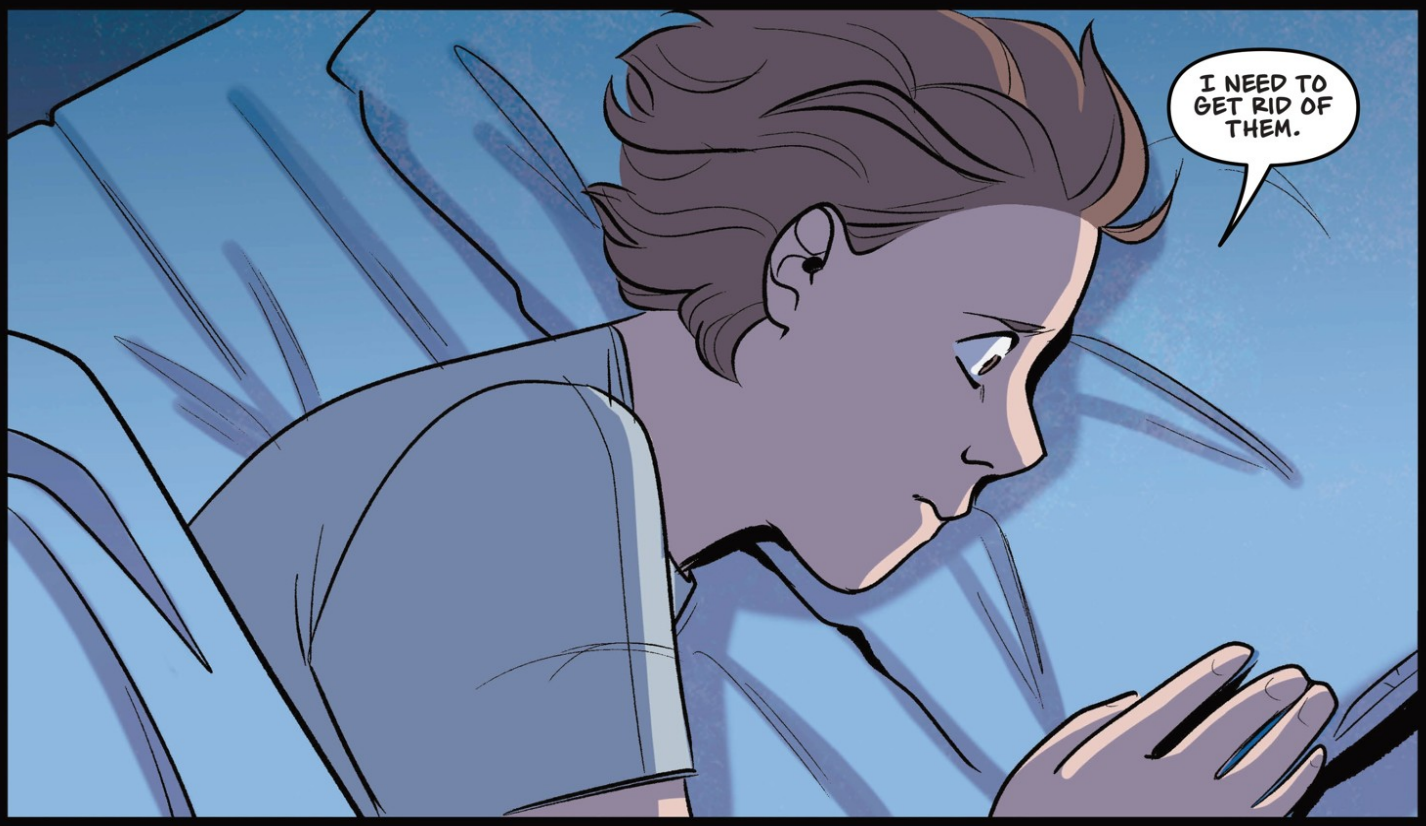

DID I IMAGINE THAT?

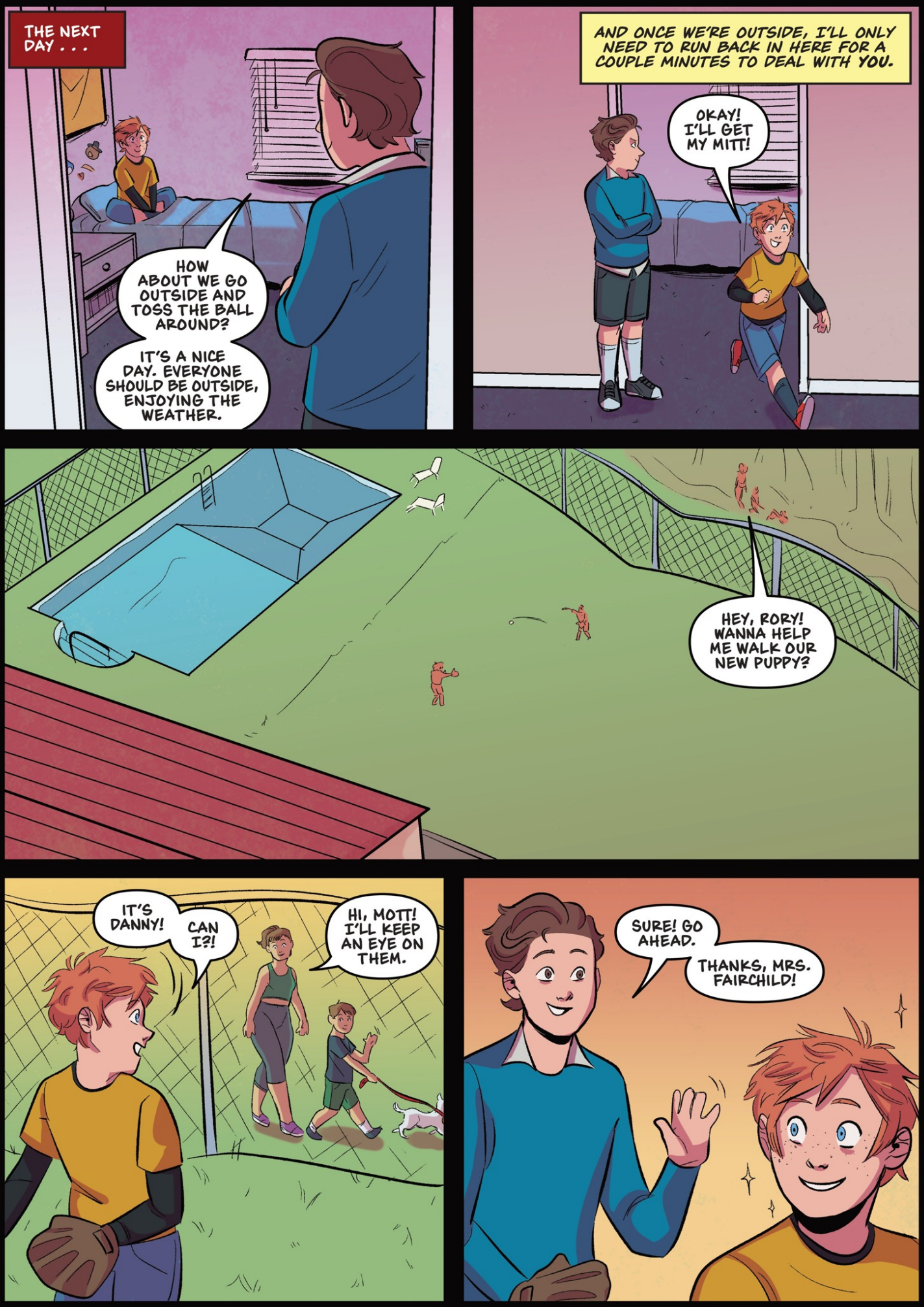


WHY DO YOU LOOK LUMPY?
OH, GROSS!

WHAT WAS THAT THING?
THEY ATE FRITZ . . . ATE HIM!

AND THEN . . . BECAME HIM? SOME KIND OF FRITZ IMPOSTER?
LIKE FLESH-EATING NANOBOTS OR SOMETHING.
WHO KNOWS WHO THEY'LL DO IT TO NEXT.

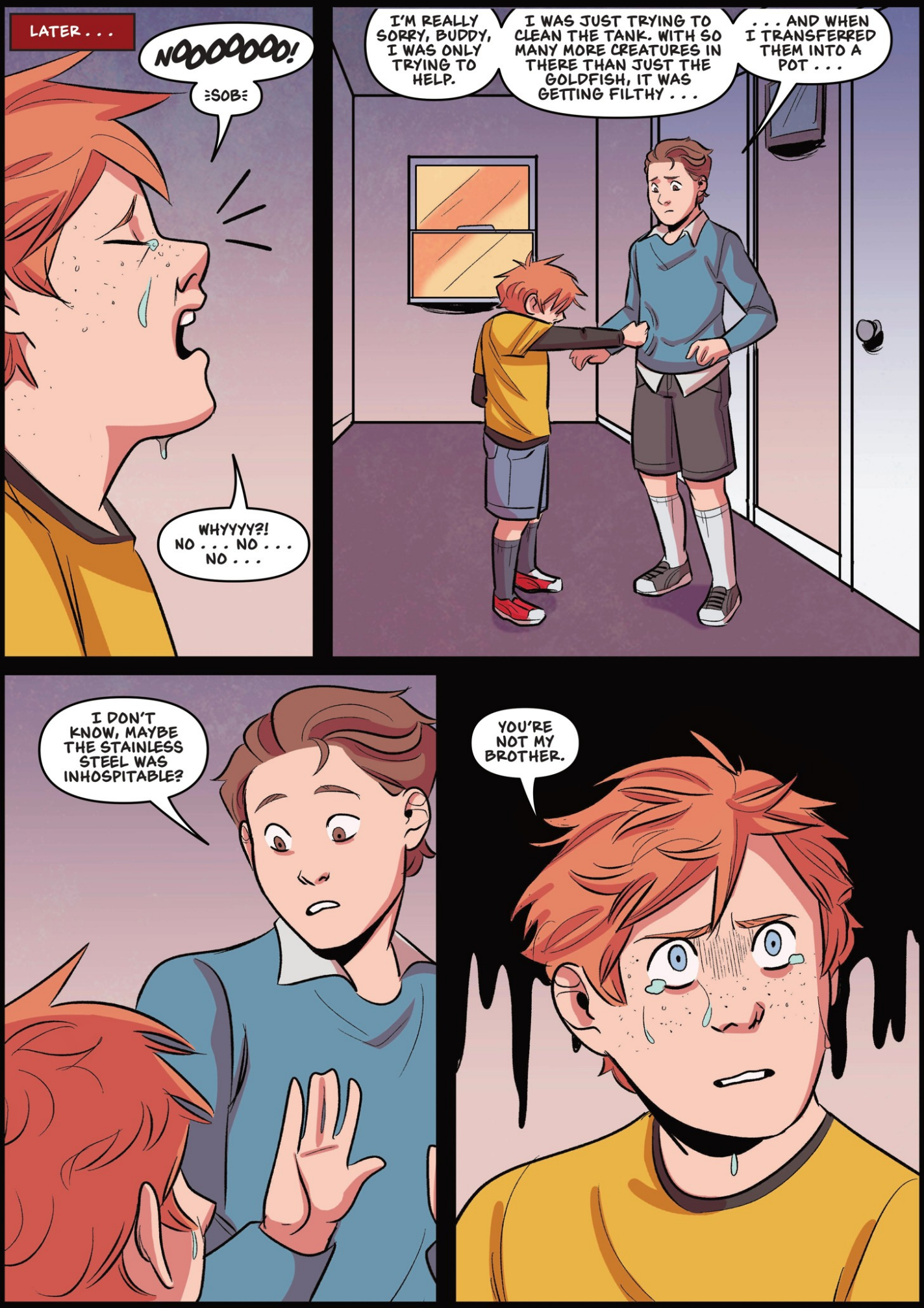

I NEED TO GET RID OF THEM.

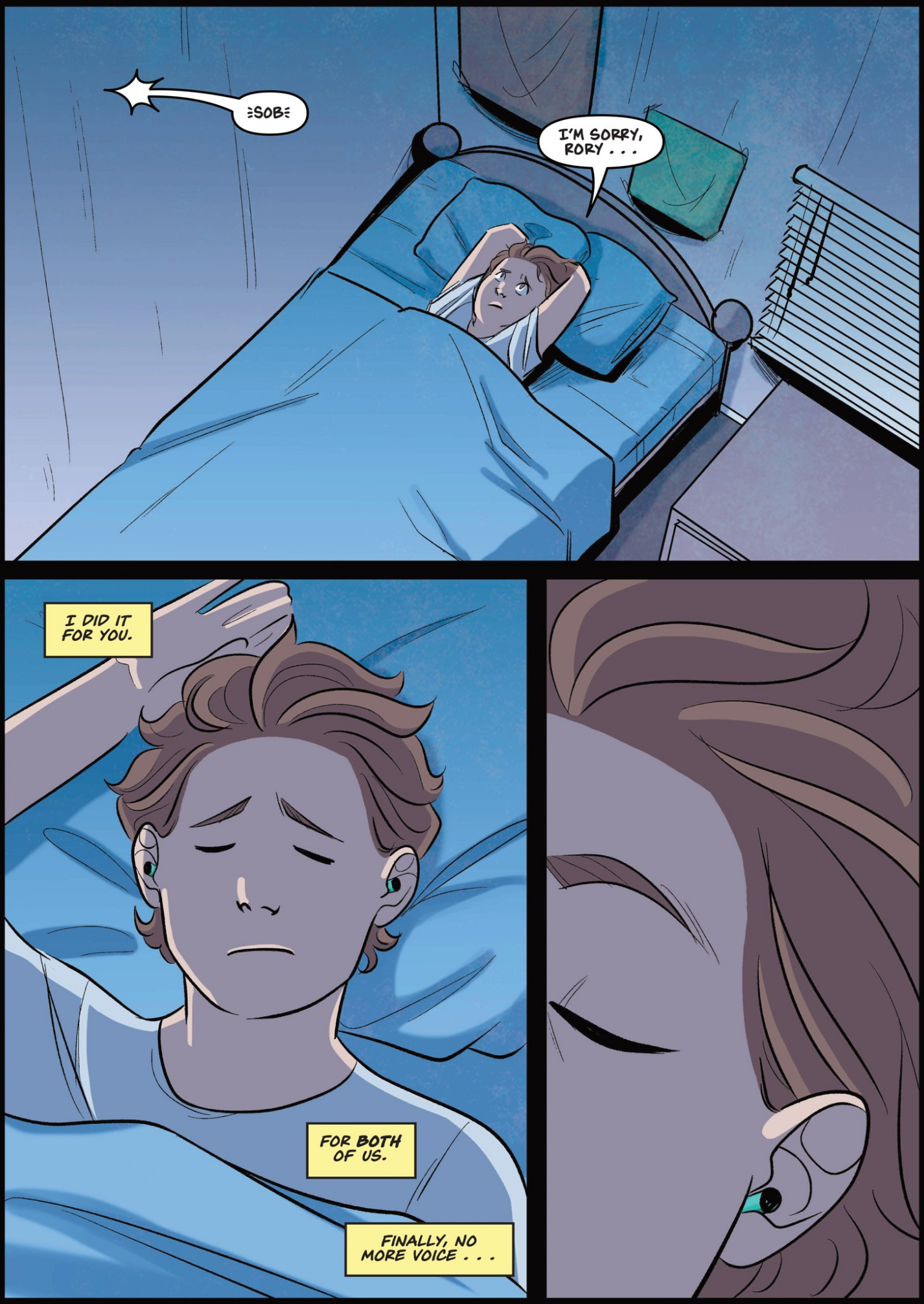

THE NEXT DAY . . .
HOW ABOUT WE GO OUTSIDE AND TOSS THE BALL AROUND?
IT'S A NICE DAY. EVERYONE SHOULD BE OUTSIDE, ENJOYING THE WEATHER.
AND ONCE WE'RE OUTSIDE, I'LL ONLY NEED TO RUN BACK IN HERE FOR A COUPLE MINUTES TO DEAL WITH YOU.
OKAY! I'LL GET MY MITT!
HEY, RORY! WANNA HELP ME WALK OUR NEW PUPPY?
IT'S DANNY!
CAN I?!
HI, MOTT! I'LL KEEP AN EYE ON THEM.
SURE! GO AHEAD.
THANKS, MRS. FAIRCHILD!

SPLASH

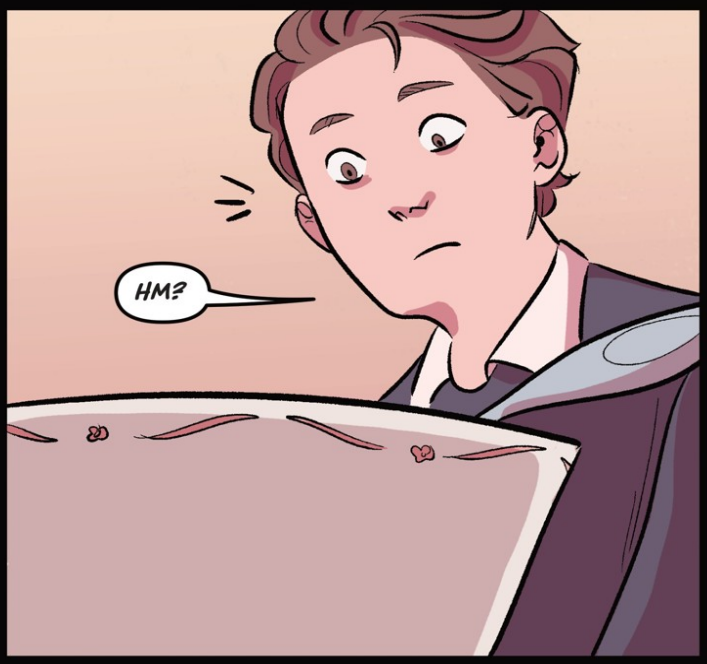
YOU'RE GOING TO REGRET THIS.
SPLASH
GA-LUG

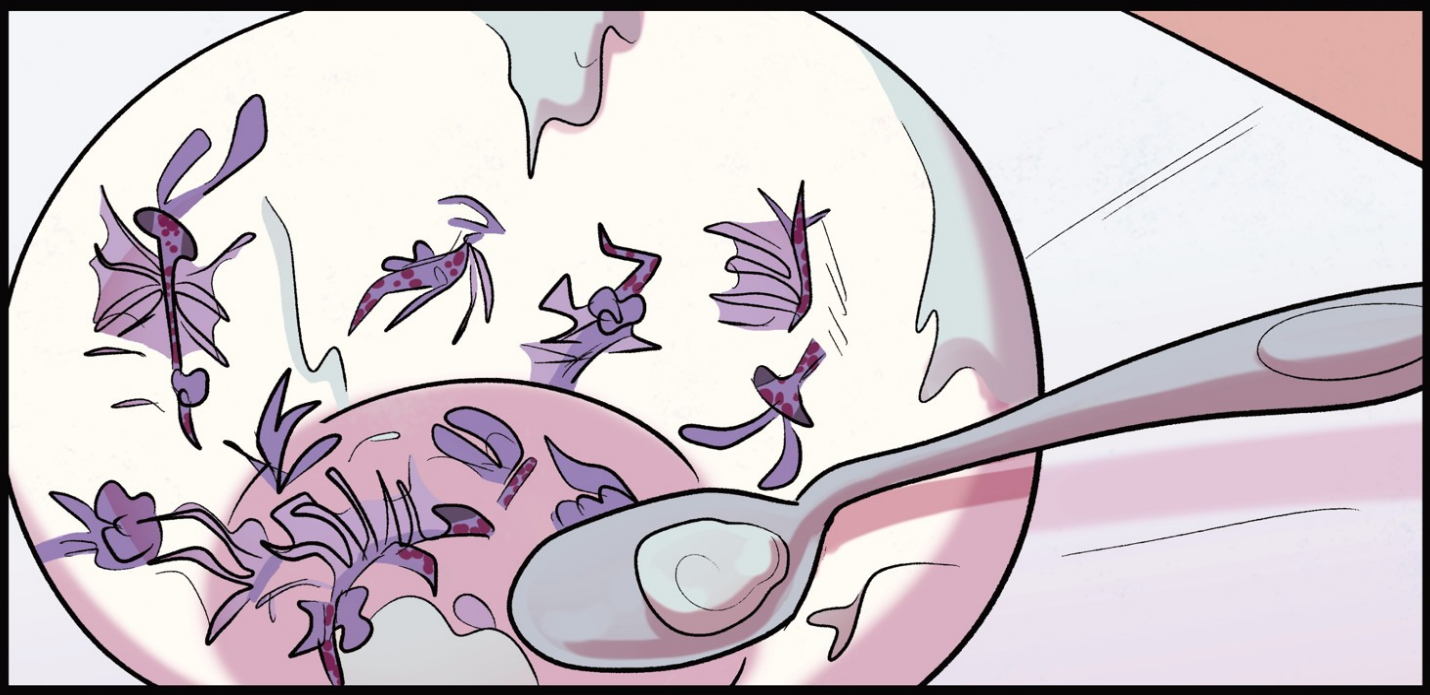
FLUSH
FWOOOOOOOSHH
...
YES!


LATER . . .
NOOOOOOO!
SOB
WHYYYY?! NO . . . NO . . . NO . . .
I'M REALLY SORRY, BUDDY, I WAS ONLY TRYING TO HELP.
I WAS JUST TRYING TO CLEAN THE TANK. WITH SO MANY MORE CREATURES IN THERE THAN JUST THE GOLDFISH, IT WAS GETTING FILTHY . . .
. . . AND WHEN I TRANSFERRED THEM INTO A POT . . .
I DON'T KNOW, MAYBE THE STAINLESS STEEL WAS INHOSPITABLE?
YOU'RE NOT MY BROTHER.


:SOB:
I'M SORRY, RORY . . .
I DID IT FOR YOU.
FOR BOTH OF US.
FINALLY, NO MORE VOICE . . .

CLINK

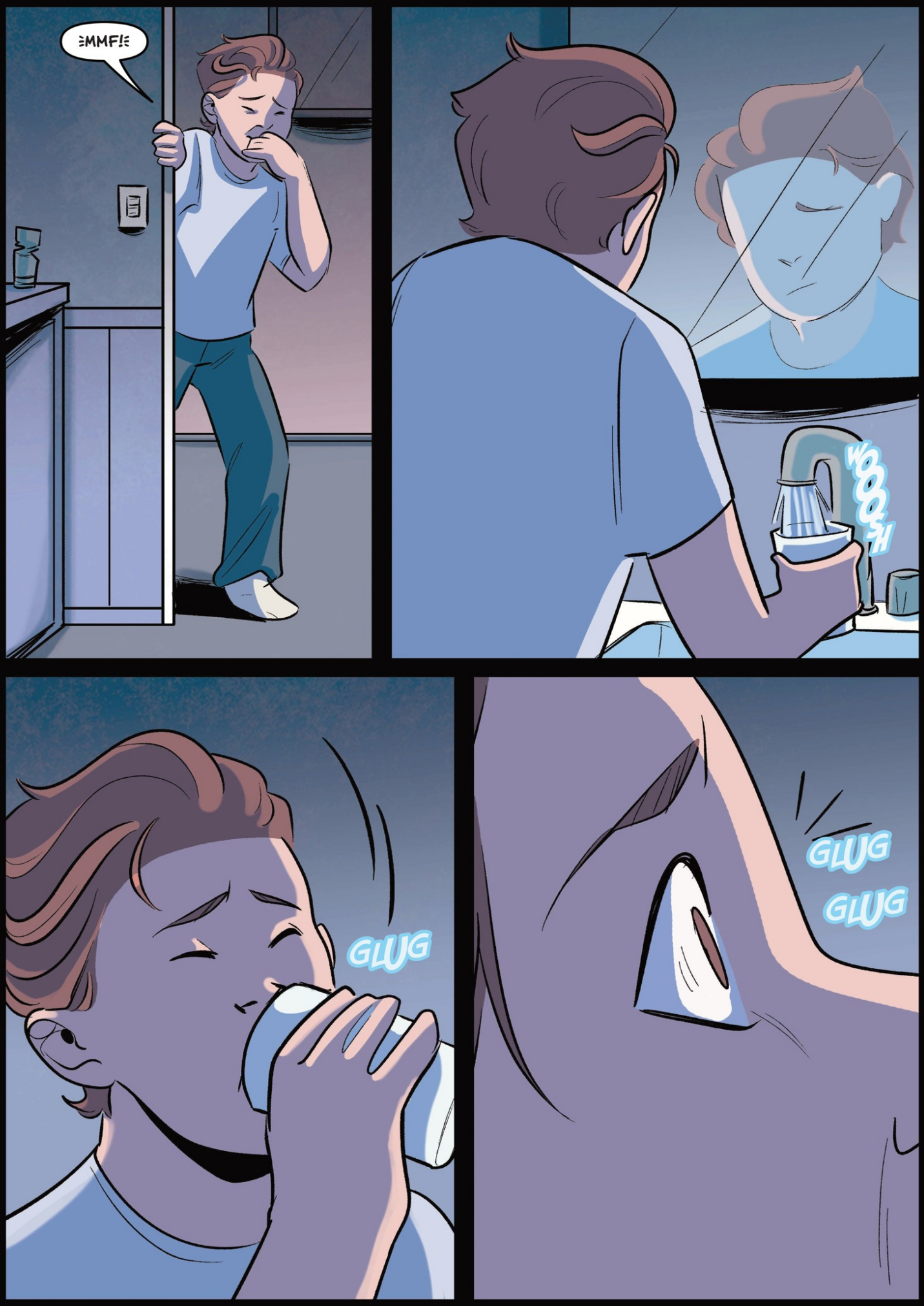

HM?



NO!
HURK
SCREECH

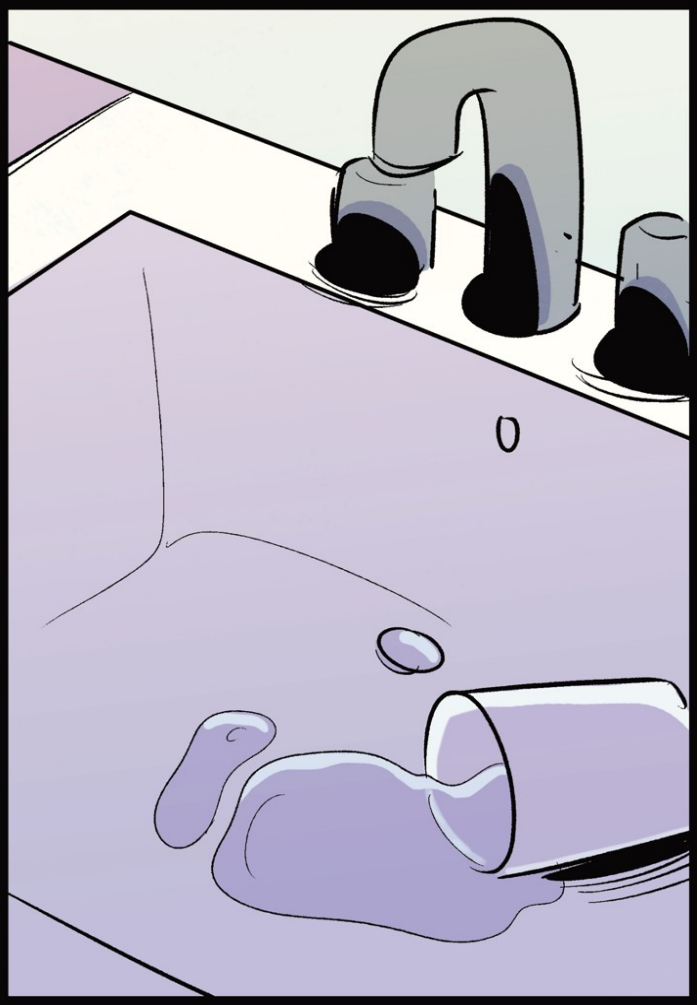
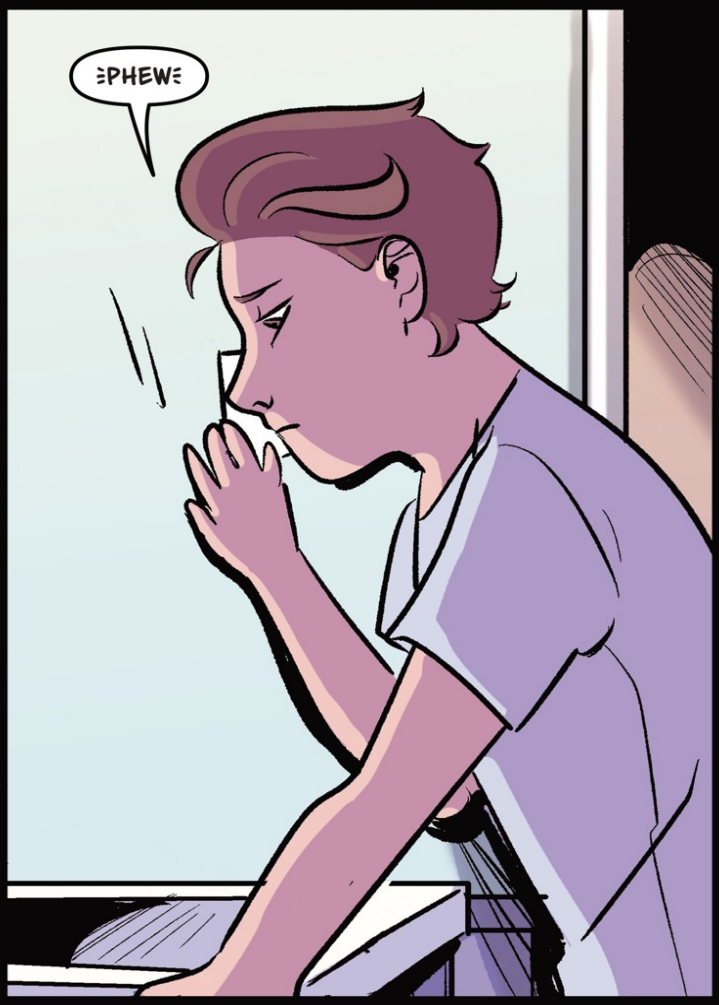
HUFF

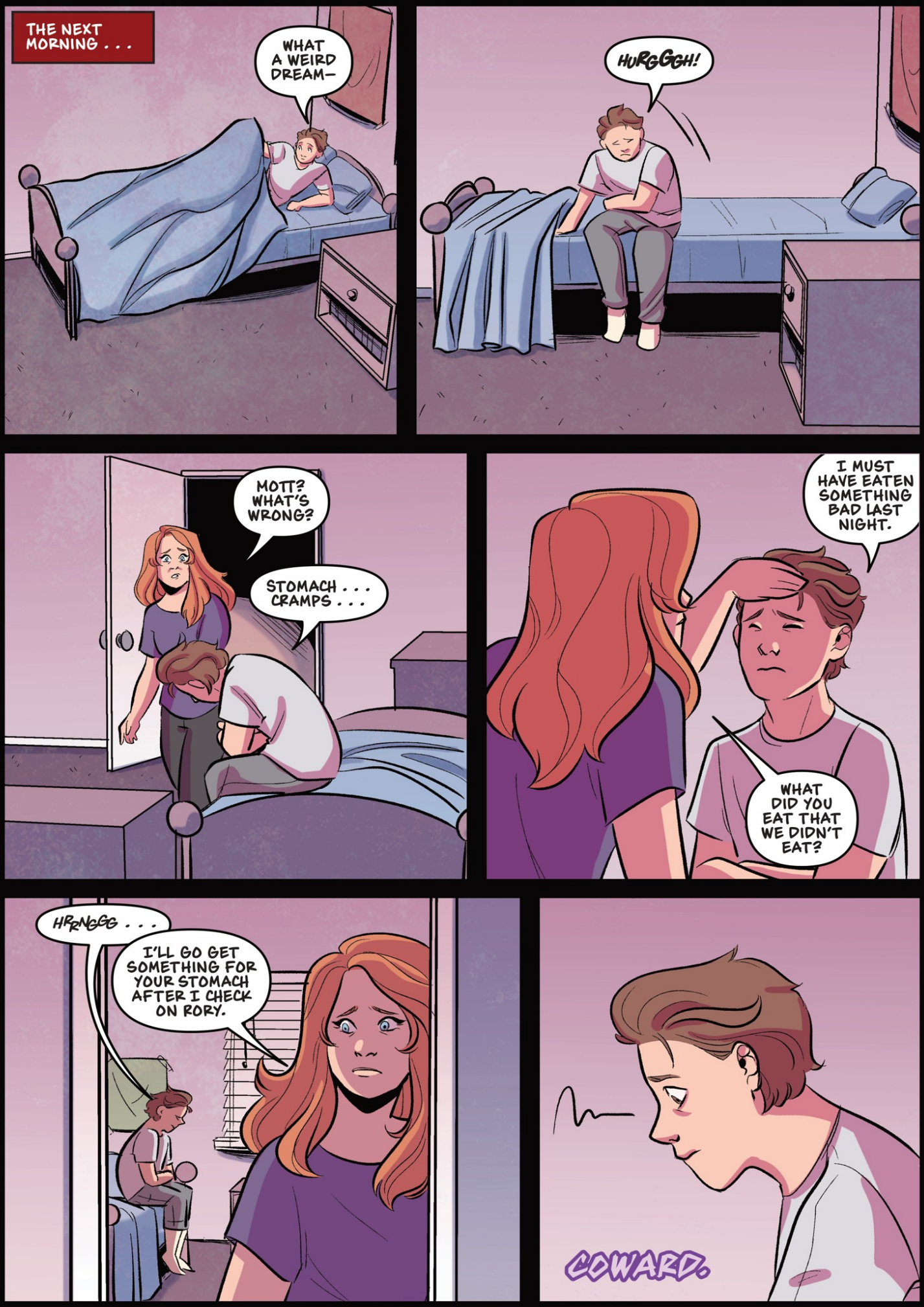
URK

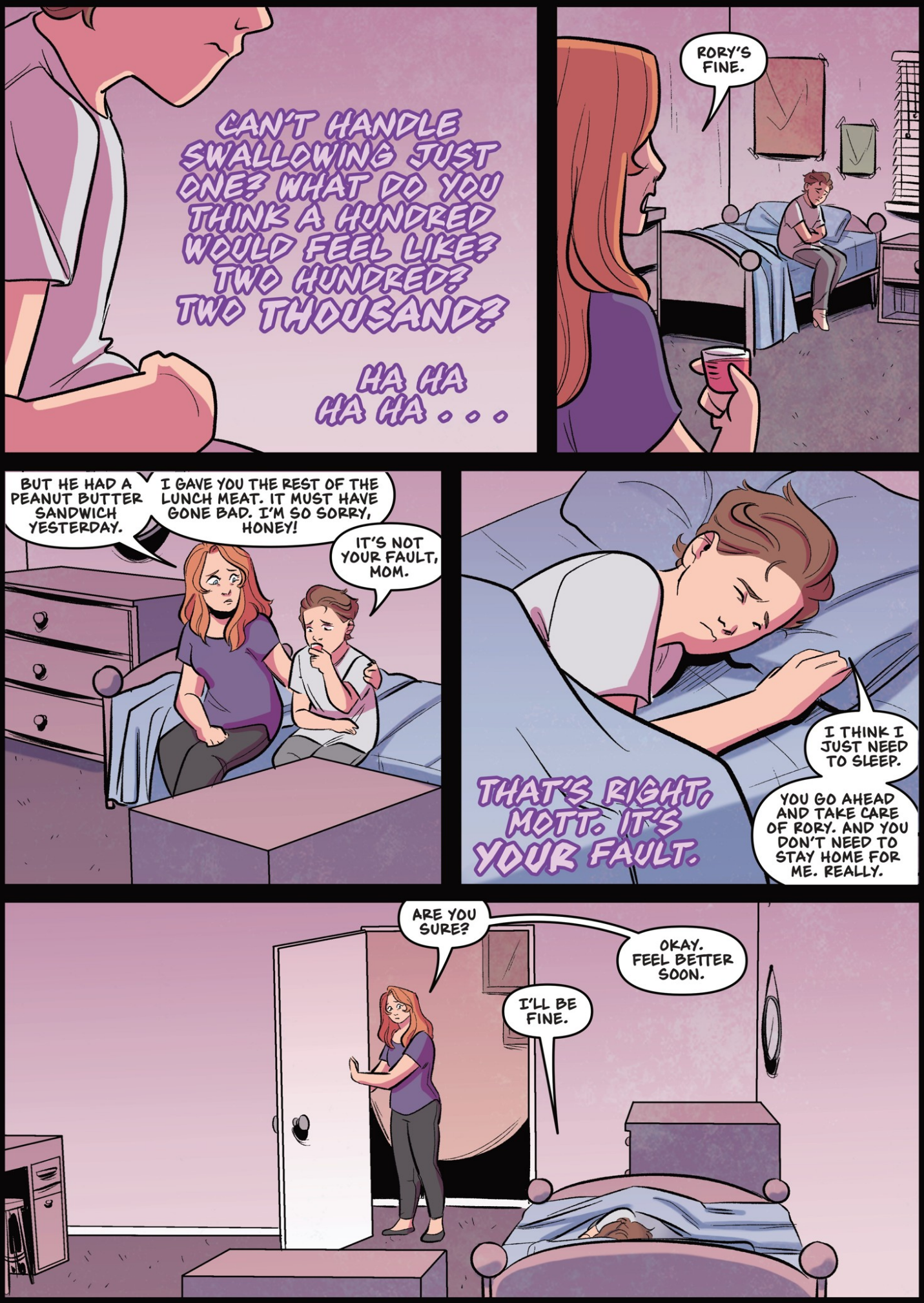

MMF!
WOOOSH
GLUG
GLUG
GLUG

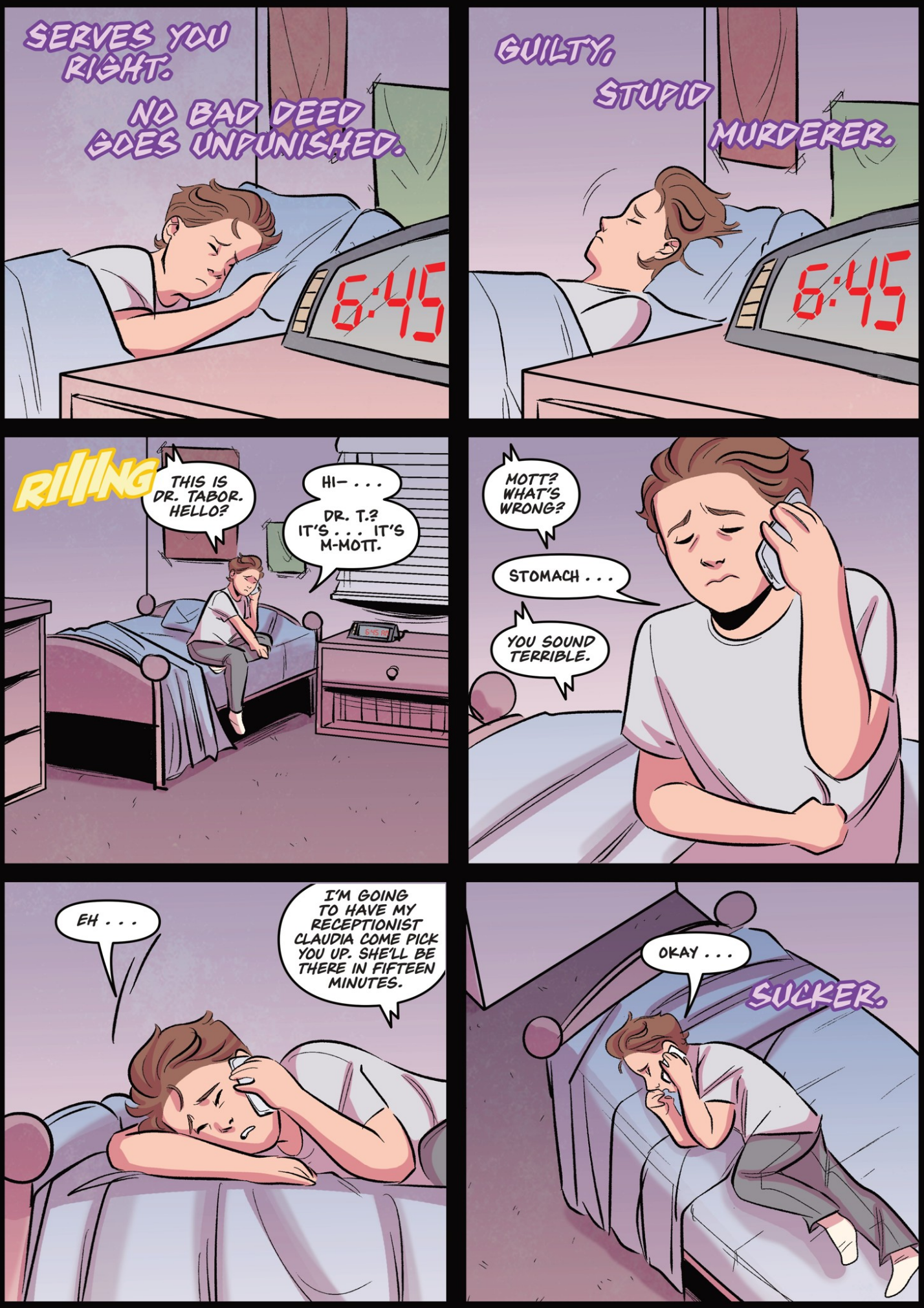
GAG!
SPFF

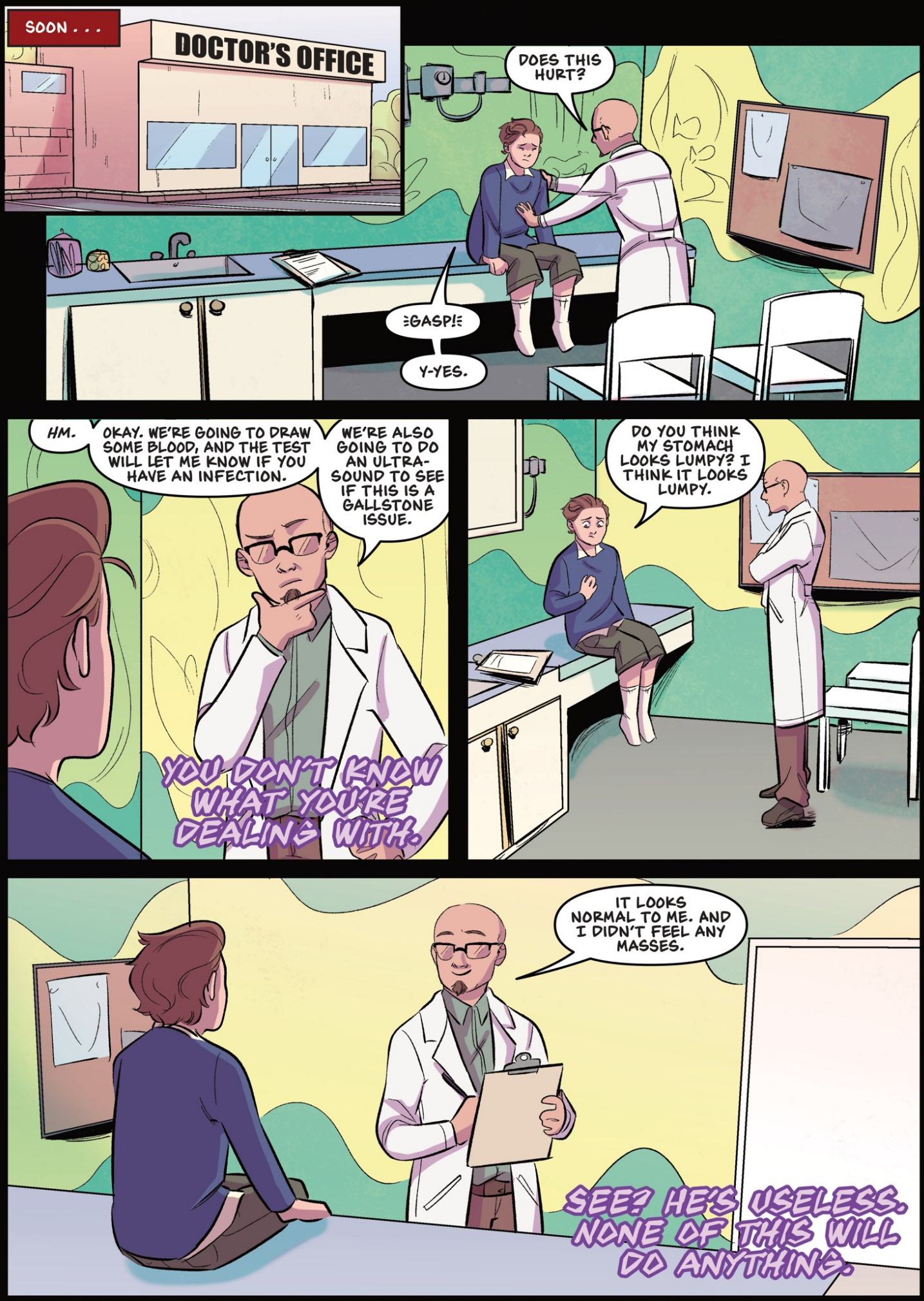
WHAT IS WRONG WITH THAT WATER?
IT'S LIKE IT'S CLUMPY . . . THICK . . .
CLACK

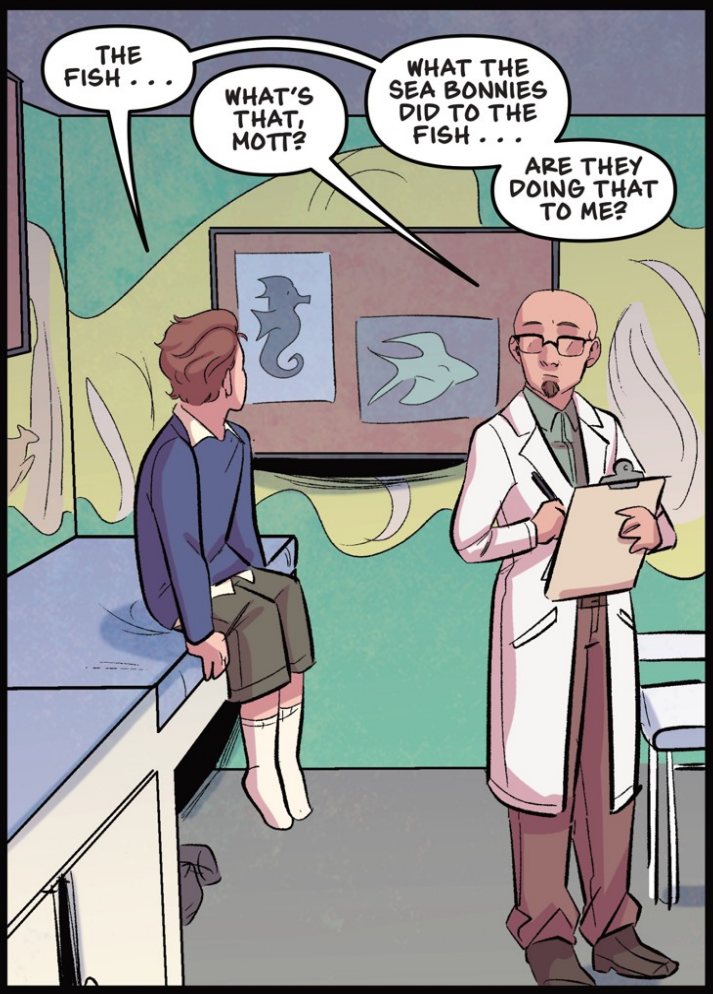
DID I JUST DRINK A BUNCH OF SEA BONNIES?!
WERE THEY JUST LYING IN WAIT IN THE PIPES AFTER FLUSHING THEM?


PHEW

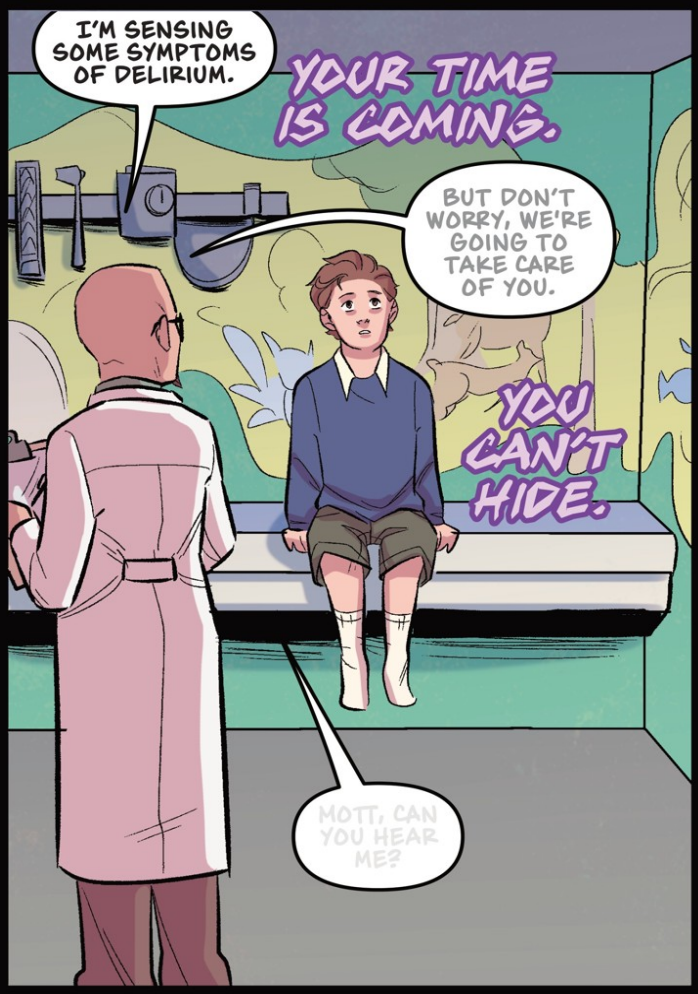

THE NEXT MORNING . . .
WHAT A WEIRD DREAM–
HURGGGH!
MOTT? WHAT'S WRONG?
STOMACH . . . CRAMPS . . .
I MUST HAVE EATEN SOMETHING BAD LAST NIGHT.
WHAT DID YOU EAT THAT WE DIDN'T EAT?
HRRNGGG . . .
I'LL GO GET SOMETHING FOR YOUR STOMACH AFTER I CHECK ON RORY.
COWARD.


CAN'T HANDLE SWALLOWING JUST ONE? WHAT DO YOU THINK A HUNDRED WOULD FEEL LIKE? TWO HUNDRED? TWO THOUSAND?
HA HA HA HA . . .
RORY'S FINE.
BUT HE HAD A PEANUT BUTTER SANDWICH YESTERDAY.
I GAVE YOU THE REST OF THE LUNCH MEAT. IT MUST HAVE GONE BAD. I'M SO SORRY, HONEY!
IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT, MOM.
THAT'S RIGHT, MOTT. IT'S YOUR FAULT.
I THINK I JUST NEED TO SLEEP.
YOU GO AHEAD AND TAKE CARE OF RORY. AND YOU DON'T NEED TO STAY HOME FOR ME. REALLY.
ARE YOU SURE?
I'LL BE FINE.
OKAY. FEEL BETTER SOON.


SERVES YOU RIGHT.
NO BAD DEED GOES UNPUNISHED.
6:45
GUILTY.
STUPID
MURDERER.
6:45
RIIING
THIS IS DR. TABOR. HELLO?
HI– . . .
DR. T.? IT'S . . . IT'S M-MOTT.
MOTT? WHAT'S WRONG?
STOMACH . . .
YOU SOUND TERRIBLE.
EH . . .
I'M GOING TO HAVE MY RECEPTIONIST CLAUDIA COME PICK YOU UP. SHE'LL BE THERE IN FIFTEEN MINUTES.
OKAY . . .
SUCKER.

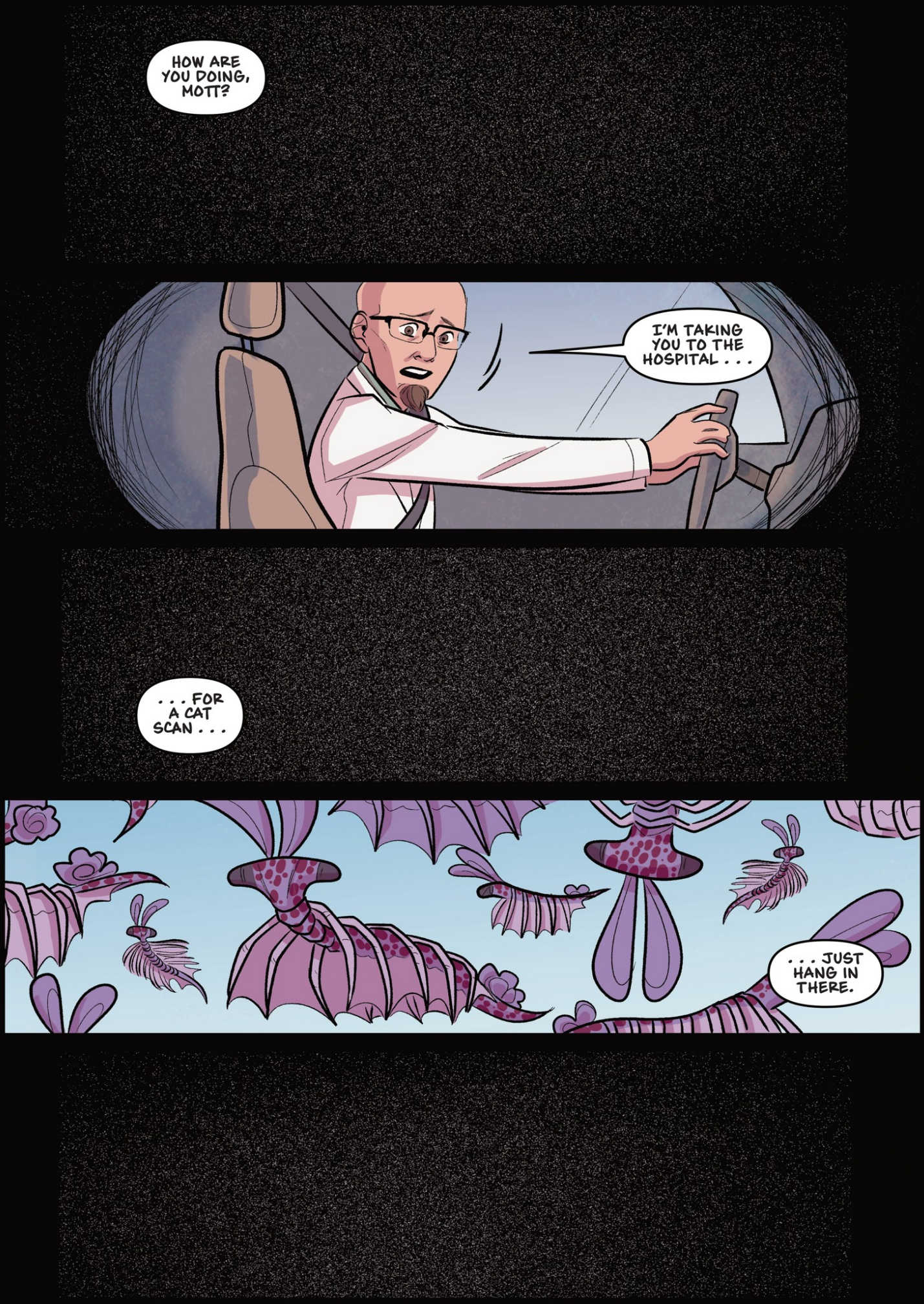

SOON . . .
DOCTOR'S OFFICE
DOES THIS HURT?
GASP!
Y-YES.
HM.
OKAY. WE'RE GOING TO DRAW SOME BLOOD, AND THE TEST WILL LET ME KNOW IF YOU HAVE AN INFECTION.
WE'RE ALSO GOING TO DO AN ULTRA-SOUND TO SEE IF THIS IS A GALLSTONE ISSUE.
YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DEALING WITH.
DO YOU THINK MY STOMACH LOOKS LUMPY? I THINK IT LOOKS LUMPY.
IT LOOKS NORMAL TO ME. AND I DIDN'T FEEL ANY MASSES.
SEE? HE'S USELESS. NONE OF THIS WILL DO ANYTHING.

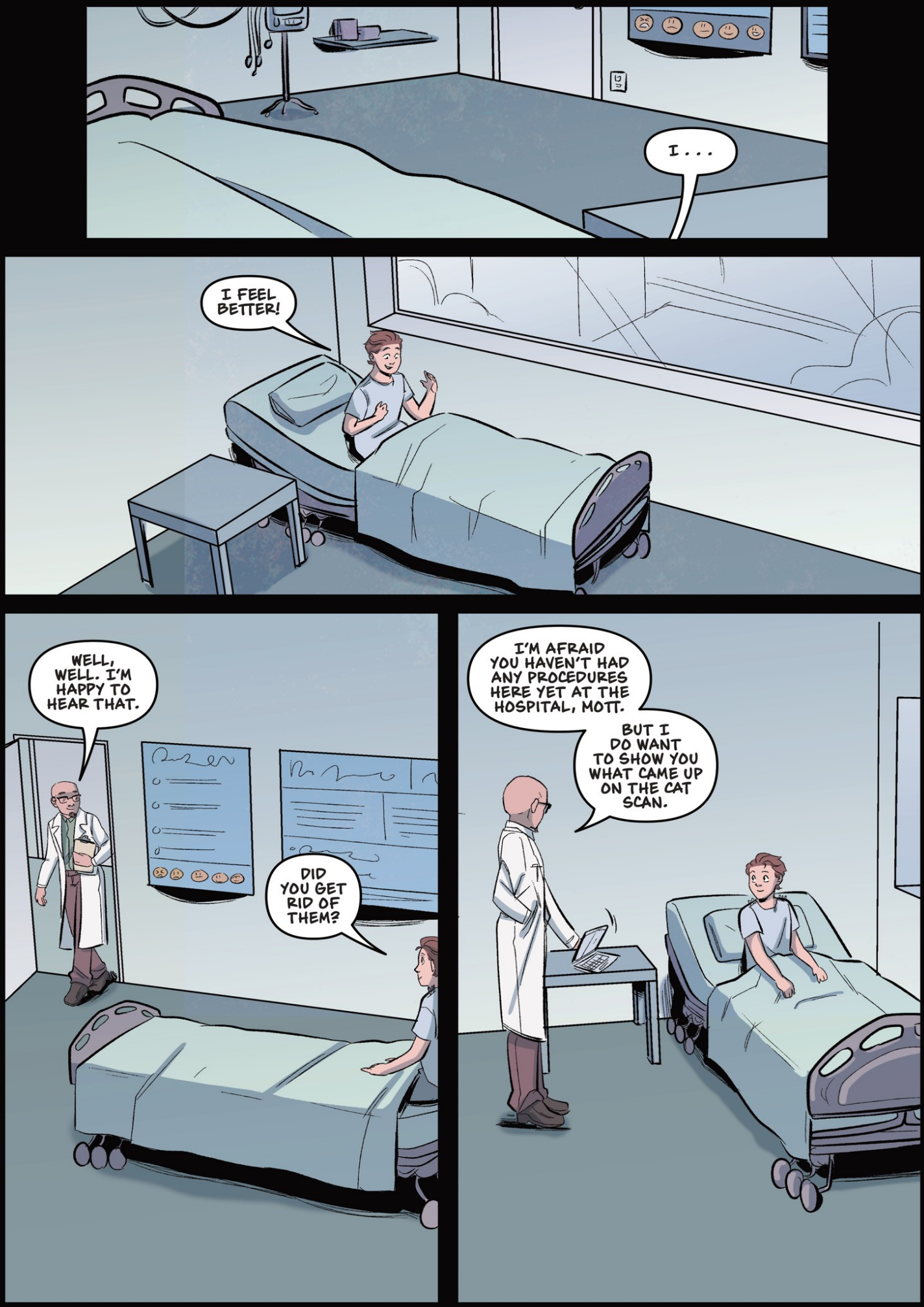

THE FISH . . .
WHAT'S THAT, MOTT?
WHAT THE SEA BONNIES DID TO THE FISH . . .
ARE THEY DOING THAT TO ME?

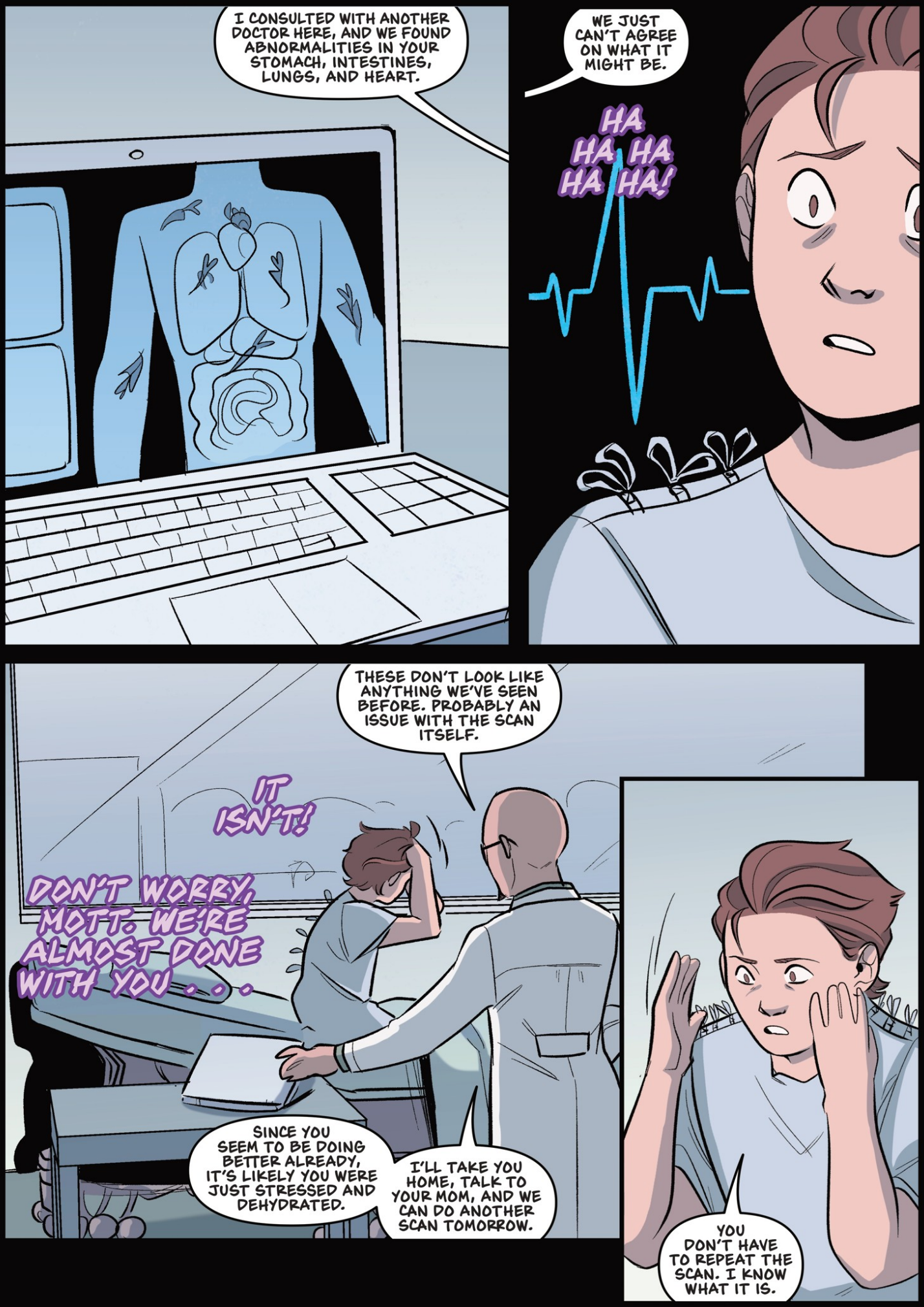

I'M SENSING SOME SYMPTOMS OF DELIRIUM.
YOUR TIME IS COMING.
BUT DON'T WORRY, WE'RE GOING TO TAKE CARE OF YOU.
YOU CAN'T HIDE.
MOTT, CAN YOU HEAR ME?

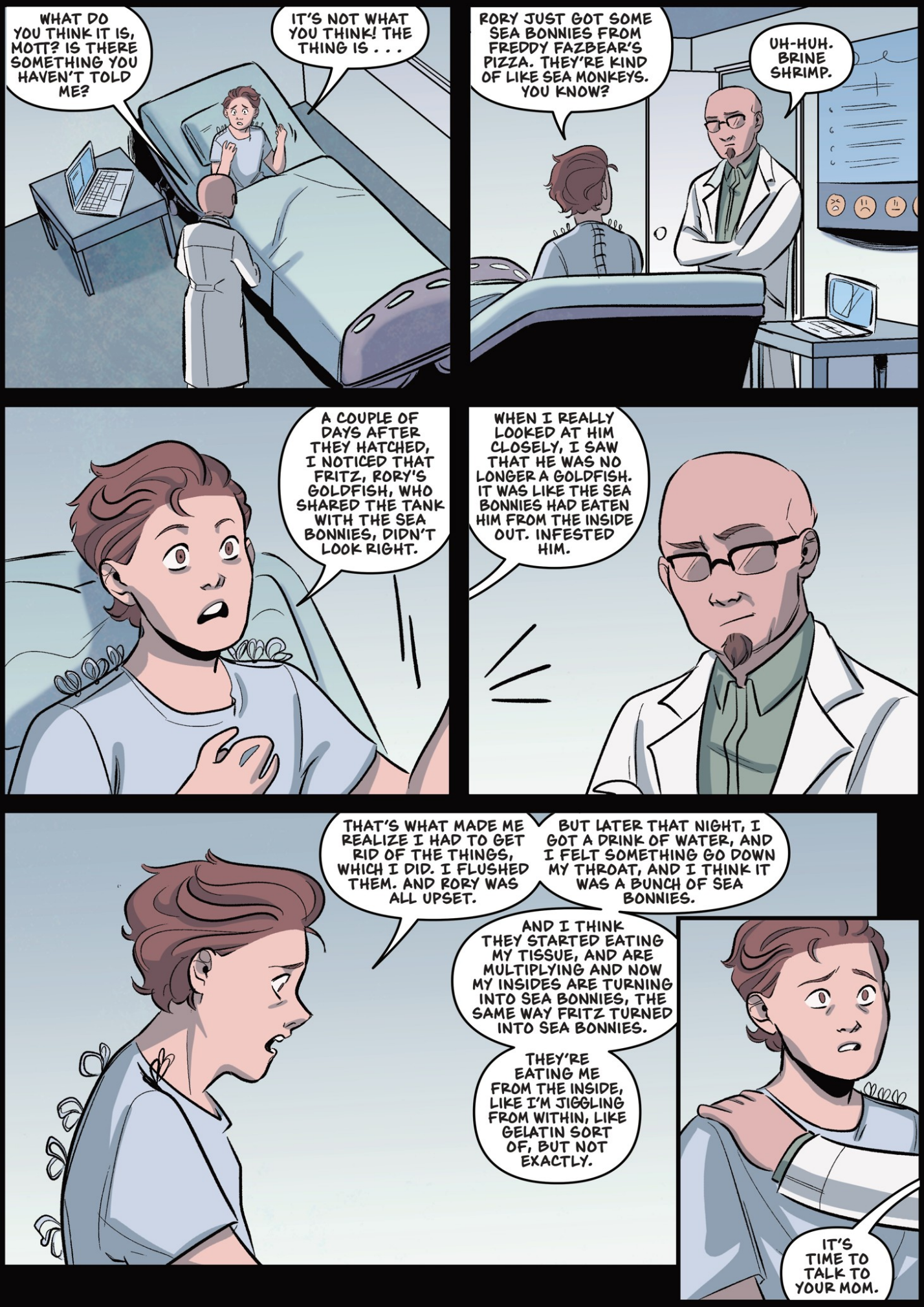
I FEEL LIKE MY ORGANS ARE TREMBLING.
THEY'RE IN MY HEART, MY LUNGS. WRIGGLING . . .

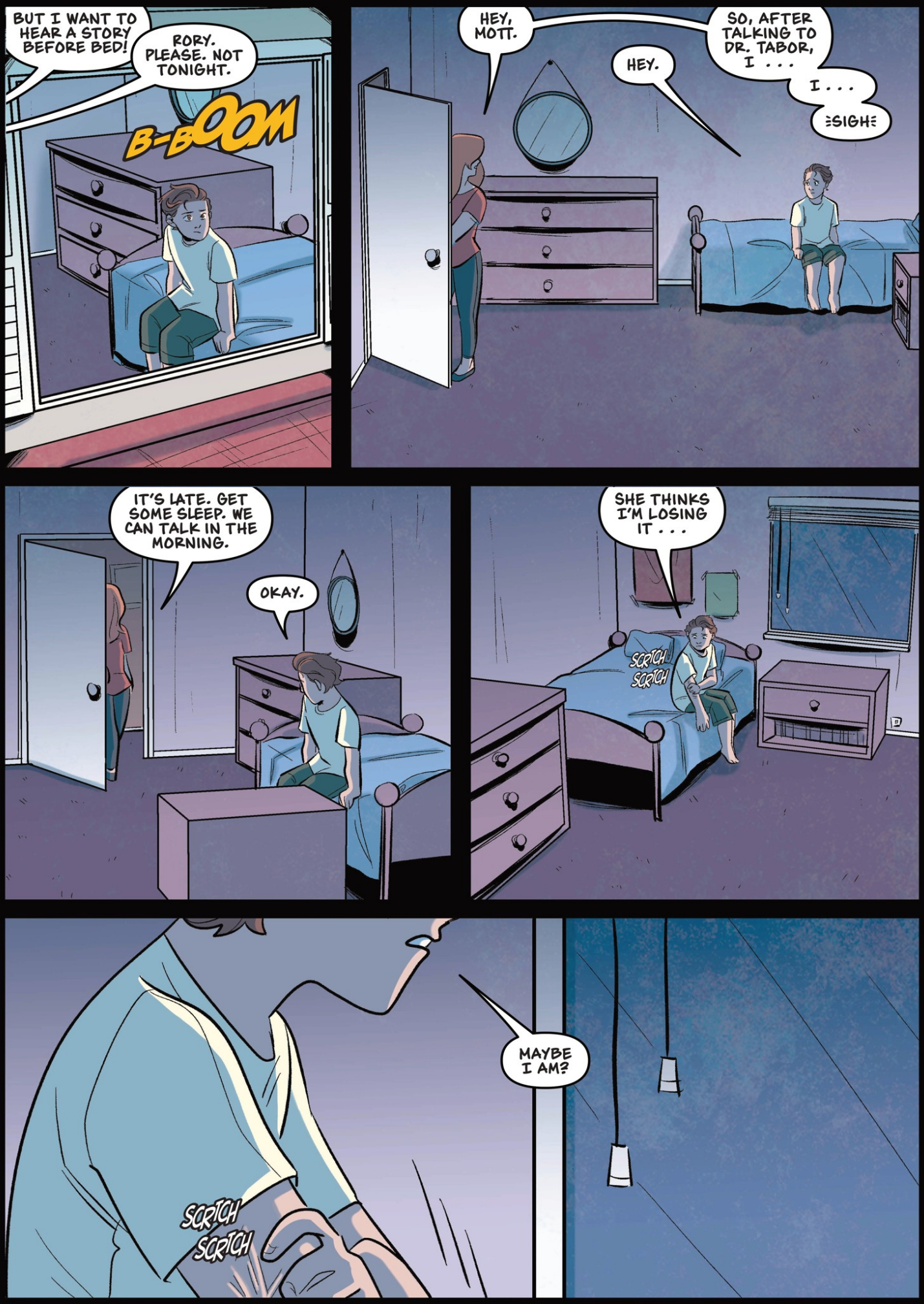
MOTT!

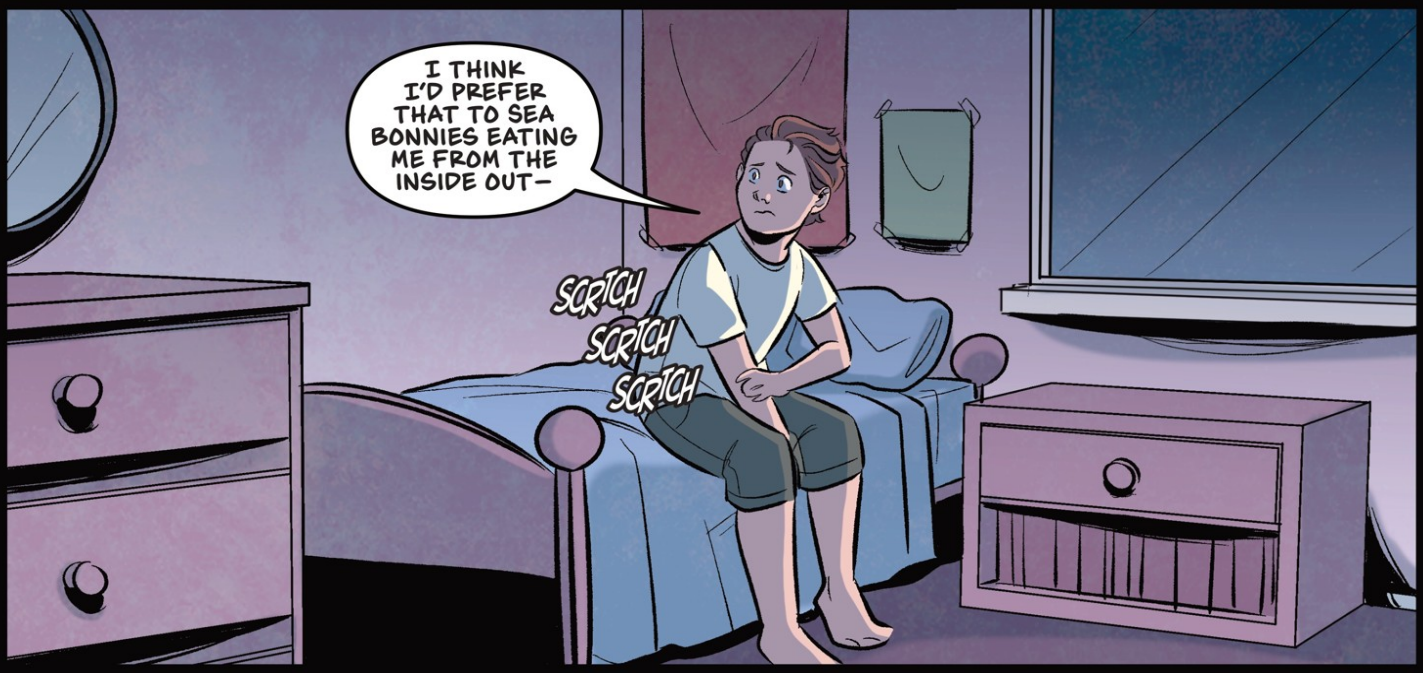

HOW ARE YOU DOING, MOTT?
I'M TAKING YOU TO THE HOSPITAL . . .
. . . FOR A CAT SCAN . . .
. . . JUST HANG IN THERE.

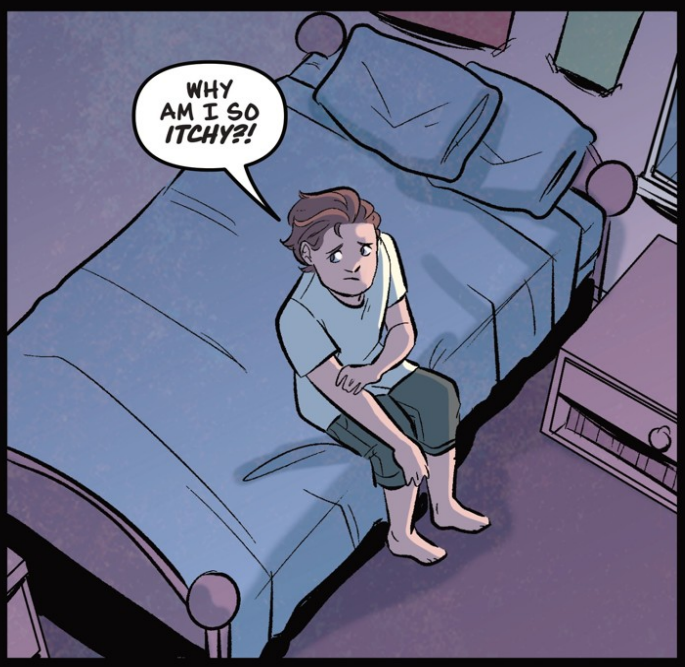

I . . .
I FEEL BETTER!
WELL, WELL. I'M HAPPY TO HEAR THAT.
DID YOU GET RID OF THEM?
I'M AFRAID YOU HAVEN'T HAD ANY PROCEDURES HERE YET AT THE HOSPITAL, MOTT.
BUT I DO WANT TO SHOW YOU WHAT CAME UP ON THE CAT SCAN.

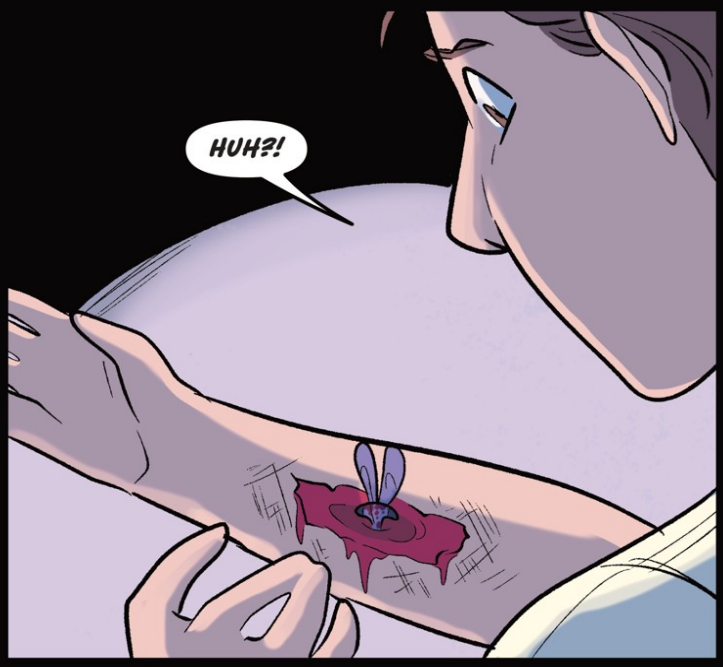

I CONSULTED WITH ANOTHER DOCTOR HERE, AND WE FOUND ABNORMALITIES IN YOUR STOMACH, INTESTINES, LUNGS, AND HEART.
WE JUST CAN'T AGREE ON WHAT IT MIGHT BE.
HA HA HA HA HA!
THESE DON'T LOOK LIKE ANYTHING WE'VE SEEN BEFORE. PROBABLY AN ISSUE WITH THE SCAN ITSELF.
IT ISN'T!
DON'T WORRY, MOTT. WE'RE ALMOST DONE WITH YOU . . .
SINCE YOU SEEM TO BE DOING BETTER ALREADY, IT'S LIKELY YOU WERE JUST STRESSED AND DEHYDRATED.
I'LL TAKE YOU HOME, TALK TO YOUR MOM, AND WE CAN DO ANOTHER SCAN TOMORROW.
YOU DON'T HAVE TO REPEAT THE SCAN. I KNOW WHAT IT IS.

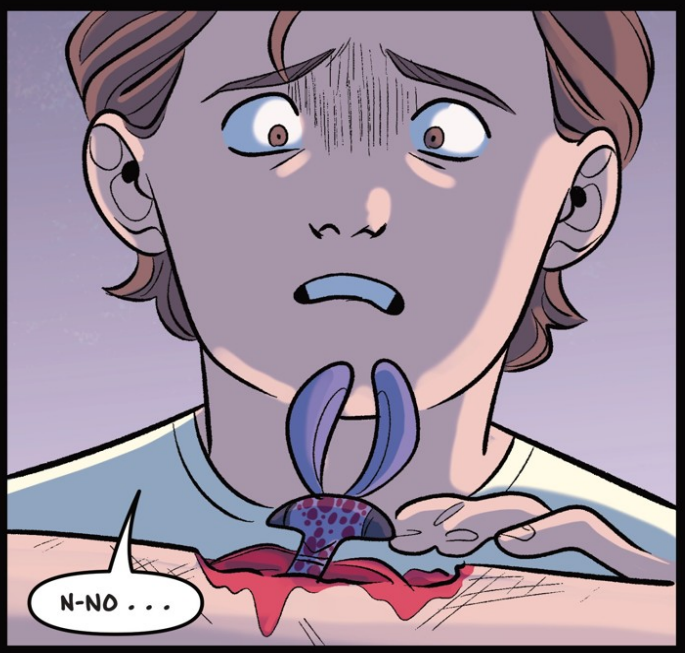

WHAT DO YOU THINK IT IS, MOTT? IS THERE SOMETHING YOU HAVEN'T TOLD ME?
IT'S NOT WHAT YOU THINK! THE THING IS . . .
RORY JUST GOT SOME SEA BONNIES FROM FREDDY FAZBEAR'S PIZZA. THEY'RE KIND OF LIKE SEA MONKEYS. YOU KNOW?
UH-HUH. BRINE SHRIMP.
A COUPLE OF DAYS AFTER THEY HATCHED, I NOTICED THAT FRITZ, RORY'S GOLDFISH, WHO SHARED THE TANK WITH THE SEA BONNIES, DIDN'T LOOK RIGHT.
WHEN I REALLY LOOKED AT HIM CLOSELY, I SAW THAT HE WAS NO LONGER A GOLDFISH. IT WAS LIKE THE SEA BONNIES HAD EATEN HIM FROM THE INSIDE OUT. INFESTED HIM.
THAT'S WHAT MADE ME REALIZE I HAD TO GET RID OF THE THINGS, WHICH I DID. I FLUSHED THEM. AND RORY WAS ALL UPSET.
BUT LATER THAT NIGHT, I GOT A DRINK OF WATER, AND I FELT SOMETHING GO DOWN MY THROAT, AND I THINK IT WAS A BUNCH OF SEA BONNIES.
AND I THINK THEY STARTED EATING MY TISSUE, AND ARE MULTIPLYING AND NOW MY INSIDES ARE TURNING INTO SEA BONNIES, THE SAME WAY FRITZ TURNED INTO SEA BONNIES.
THEY'RE EATING ME FROM THE INSIDE, LIKE I'M JIGGLING FROM WITHIN, LIKE GELATIN SORT OF, BUT NOT EXACTLY.
IT'S TIME TO TALK TO YOUR MOM.

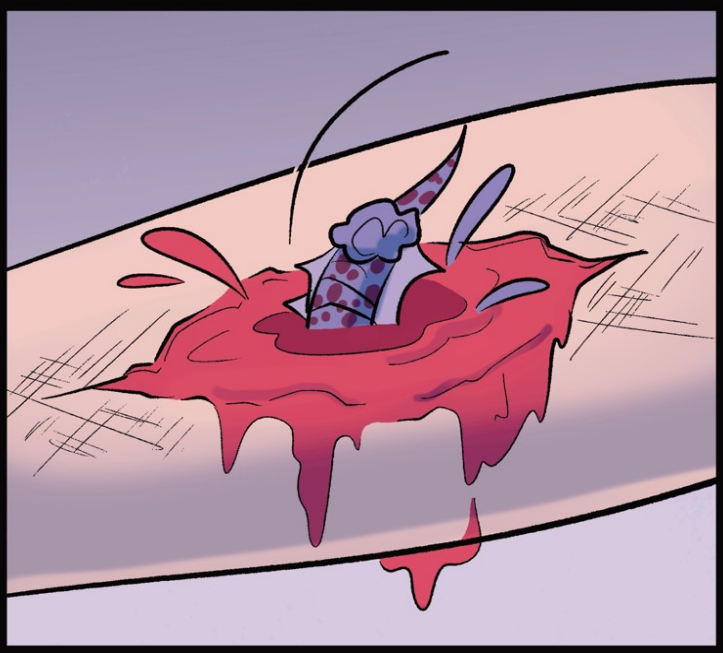

BUT I WANT TO HEAR A STORY BEFORE BED!
RORY. PLEASE. NOT TONIGHT.
B-BOOM
HEY, MOTT.
HEY.
SO, AFTER TALKING TO DR. TABOR, I . . .
I . . .
SIGH
IT'S LATE. GET SOME SLEEP. WE CAN TALK IN THE MORNING.
OKAY.
SHE THINKS I'M LOSING IT . . .
SCRTCH SCRTCH
MAYBE I AM?
SCRTCH SCRTCH


I THINK I'D PREFER THAT TO SEA BONNIES EATING ME FROM THE INSIDE OUT—
SCRTCH SCRTCH SCRTCH

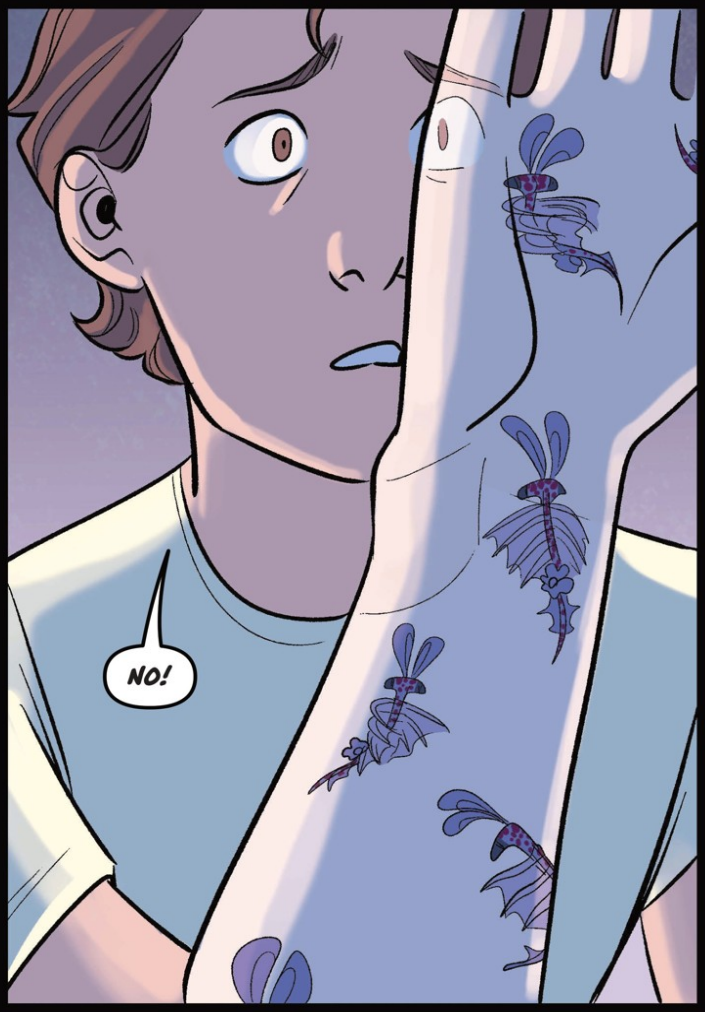

WHY AM I SO ITCHY?!

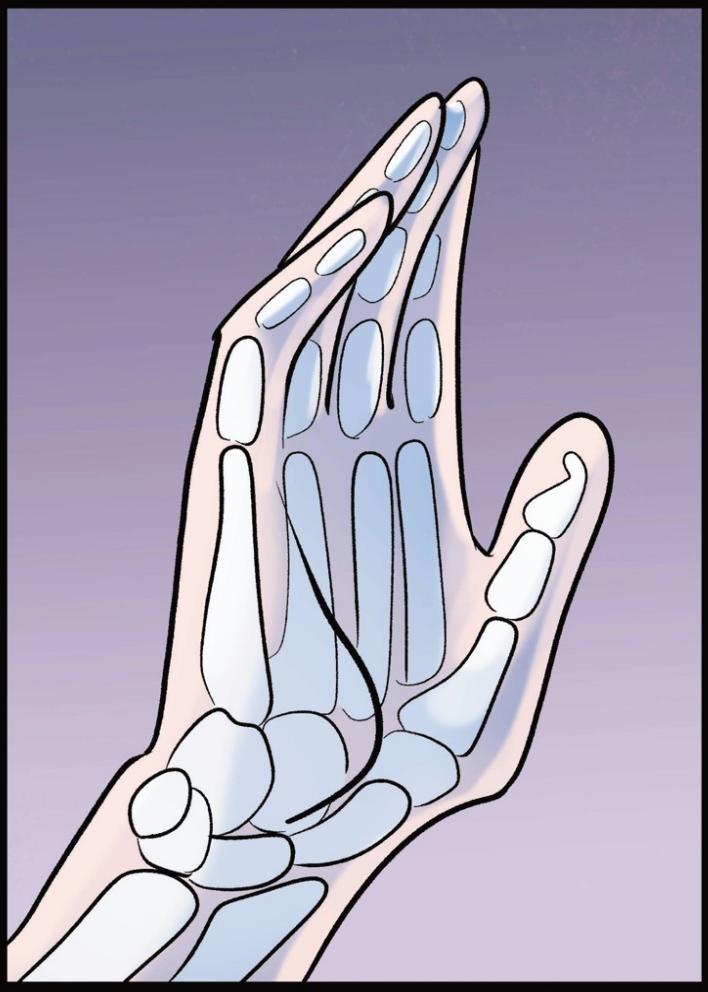

HUH?!


N-NO . . .

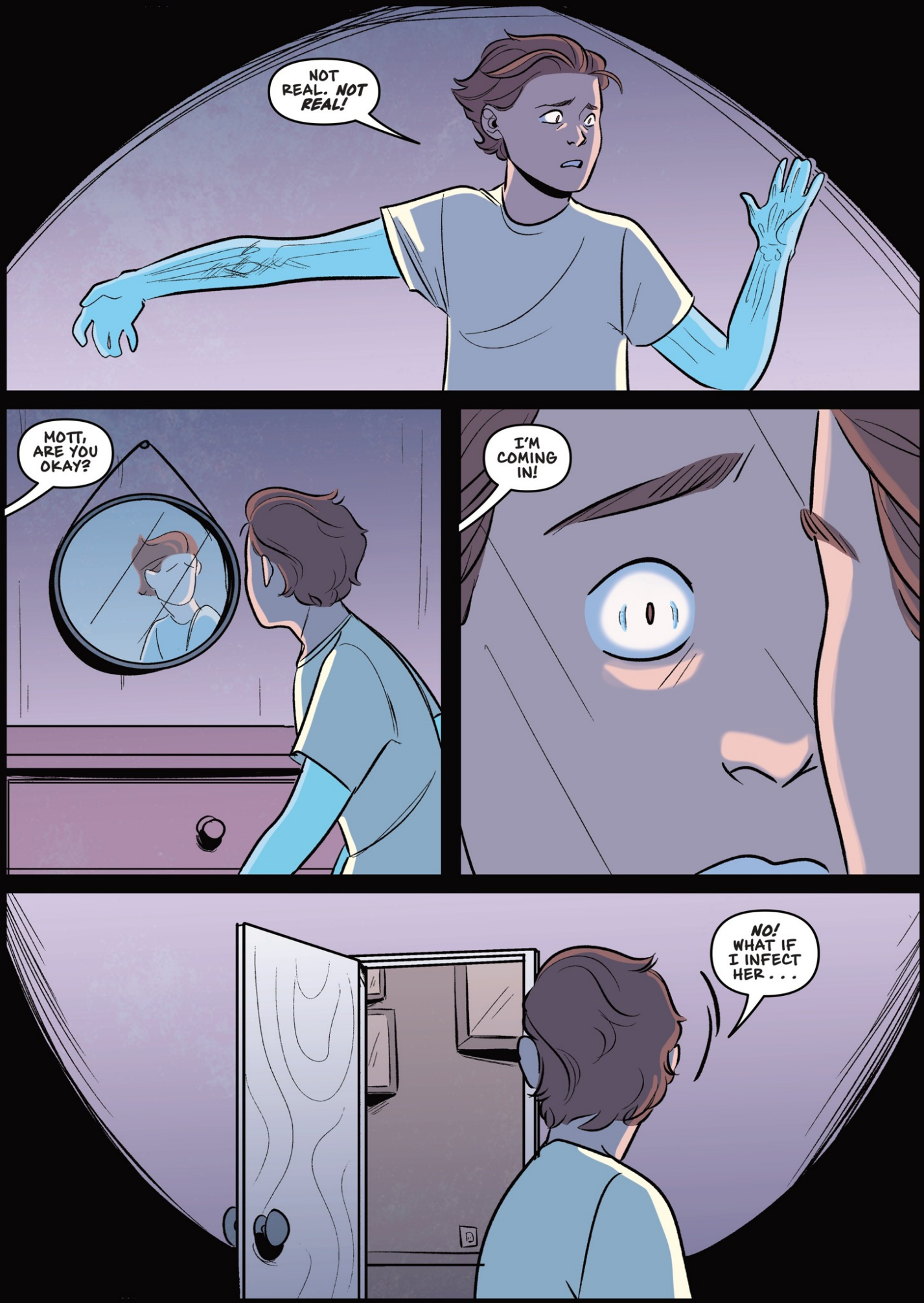


NO.

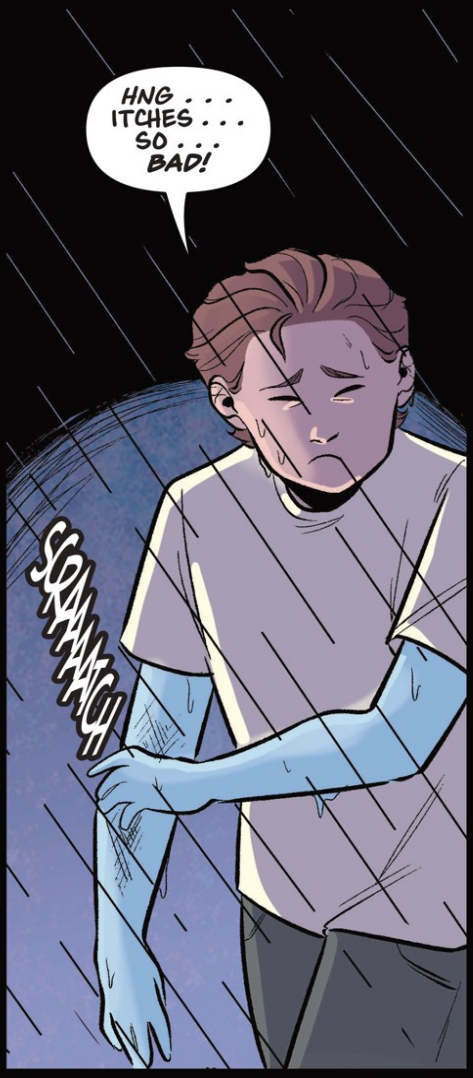

NO!

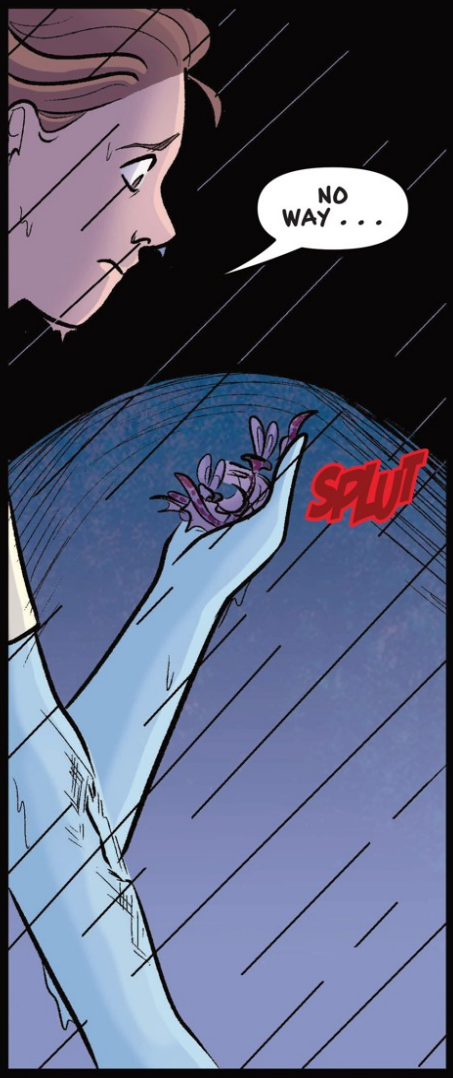
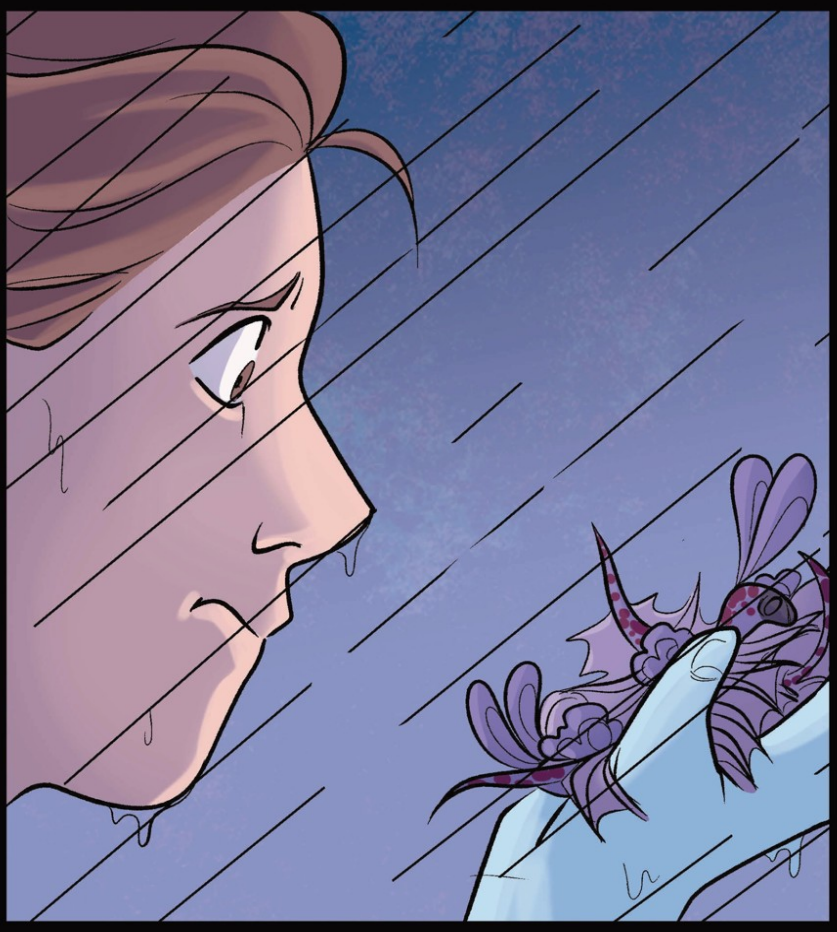


THIS CAN'T BE REAL!

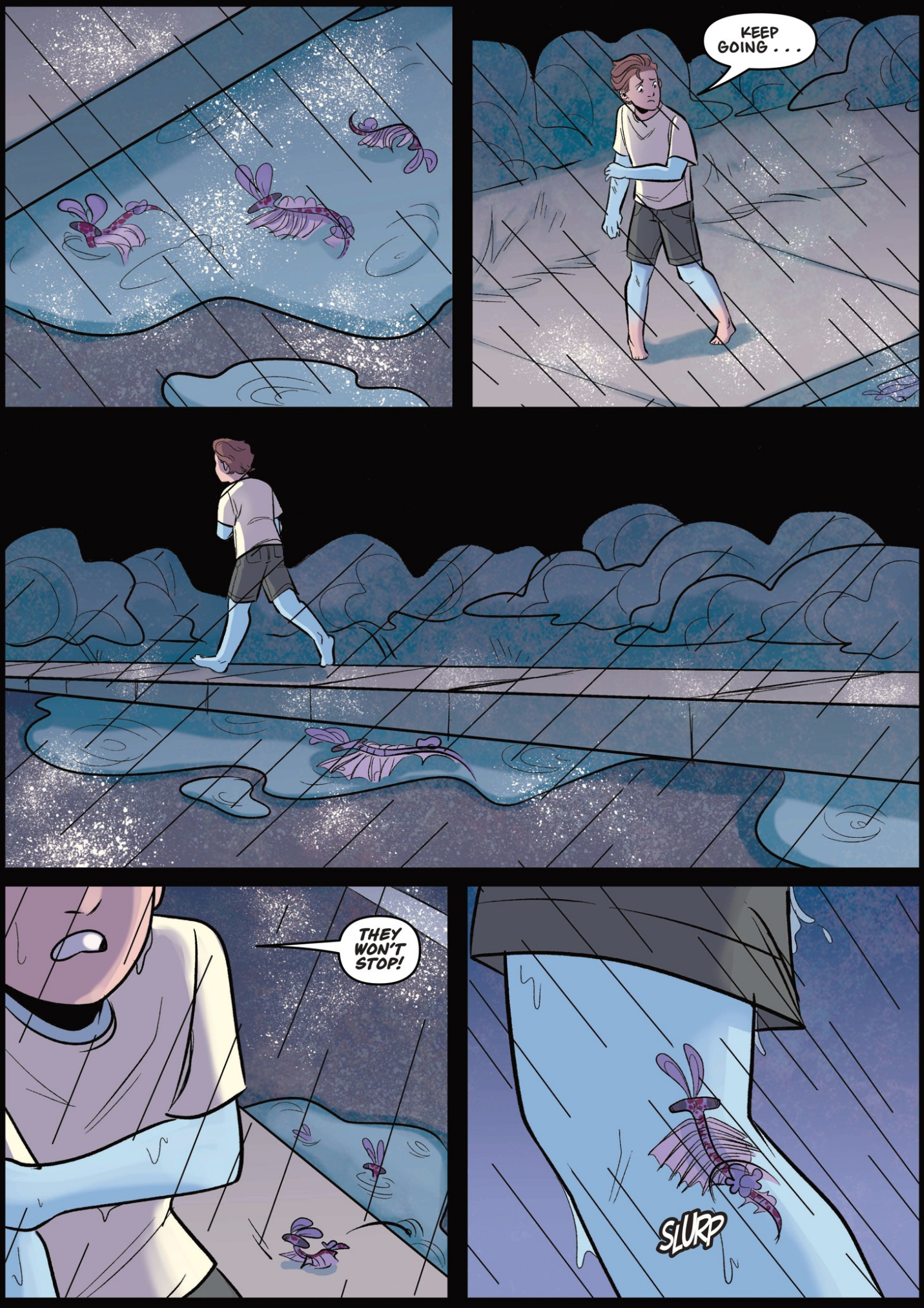

NOT REAL. NOT REAL!
MOTT, ARE YOU OKAY?
I'M COMING IN!
NO! WHAT IF I INFECT HER . . .

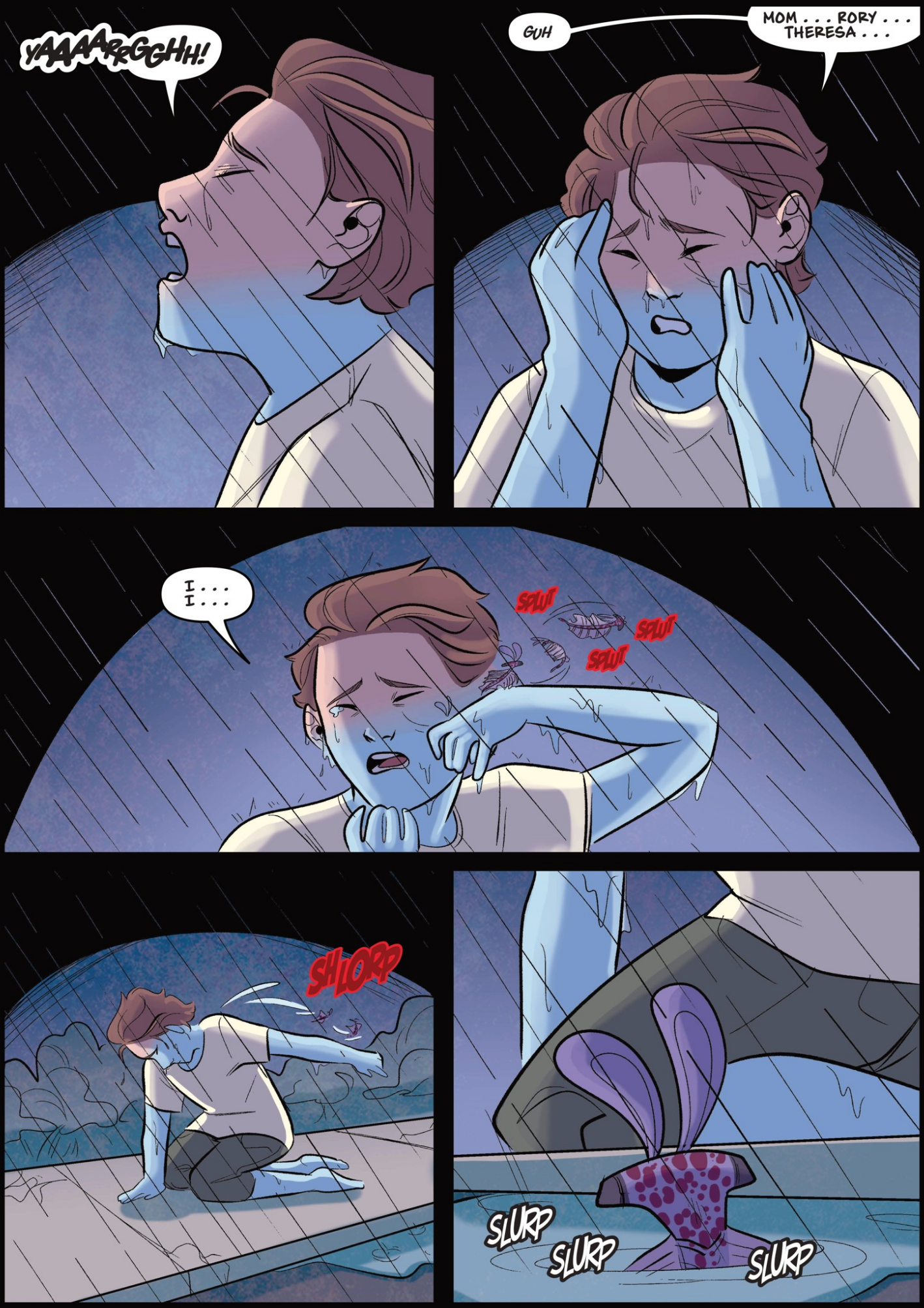
I HAVE TO GET BACK TO DR. T.'S OFFICE.
IT'S NOT FAR.

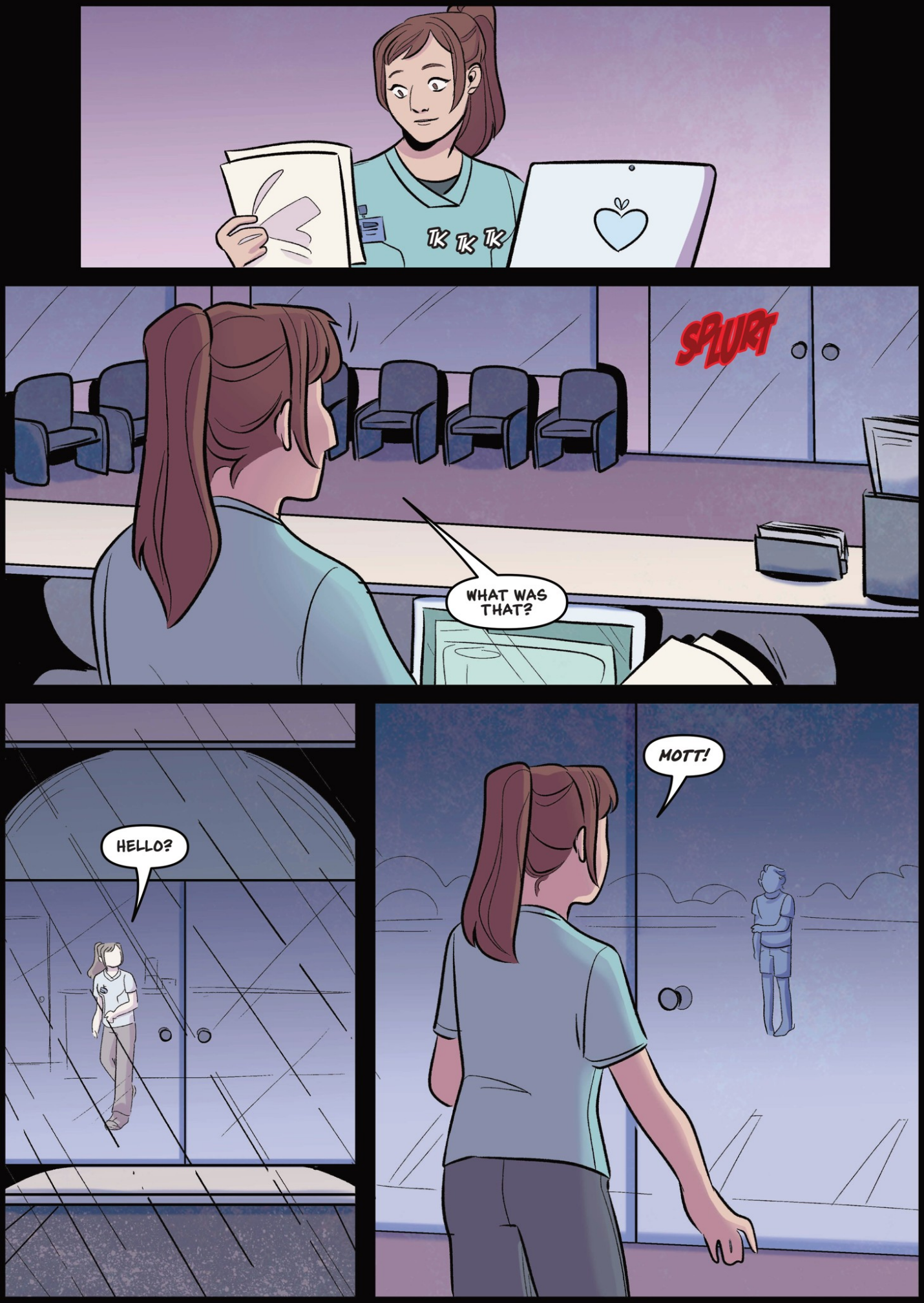

HNG . . . ITCHES . . . SO . . . BAD!
SCRAAATCH

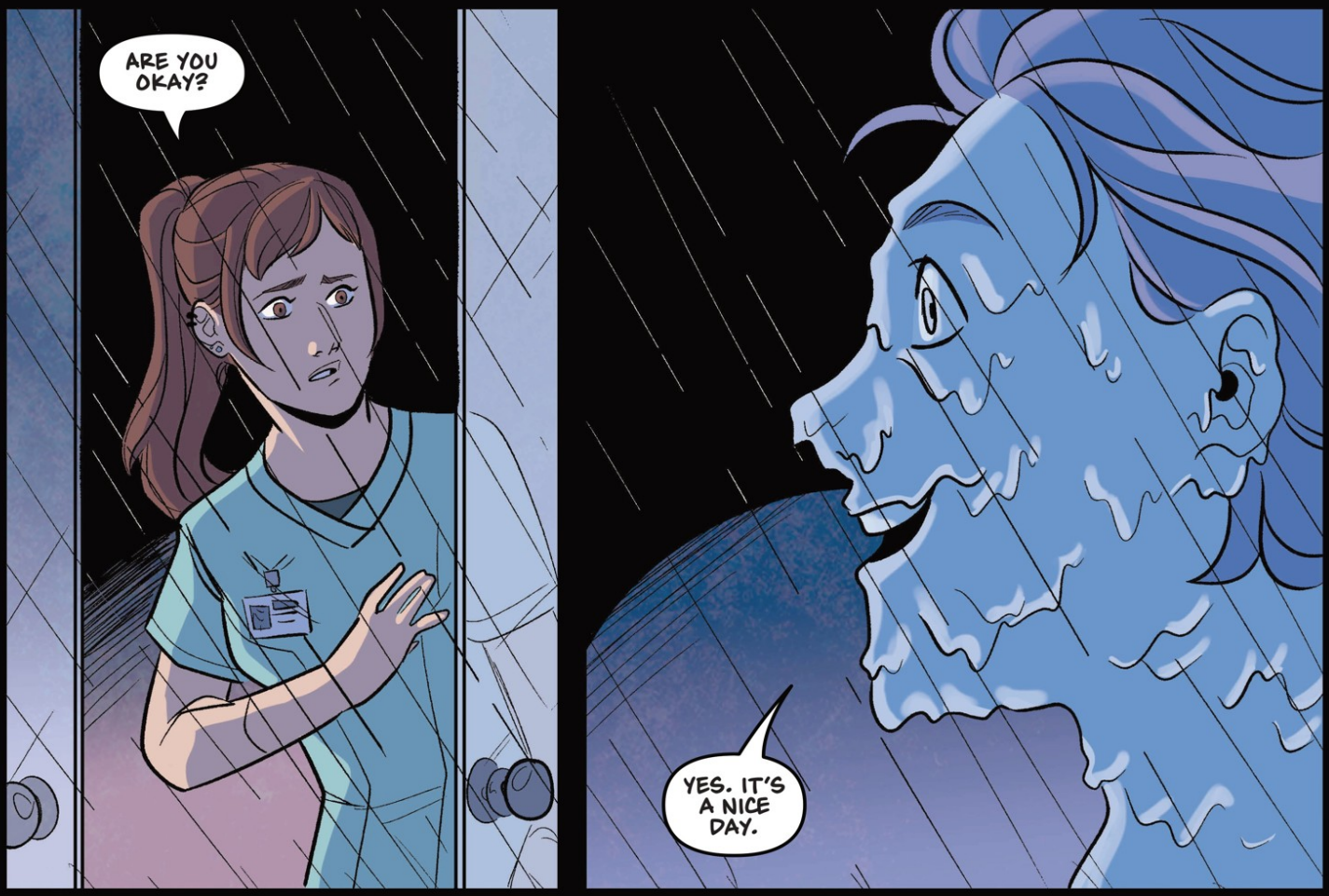
SPLORTCH

NO WAY . . .
SPLUT


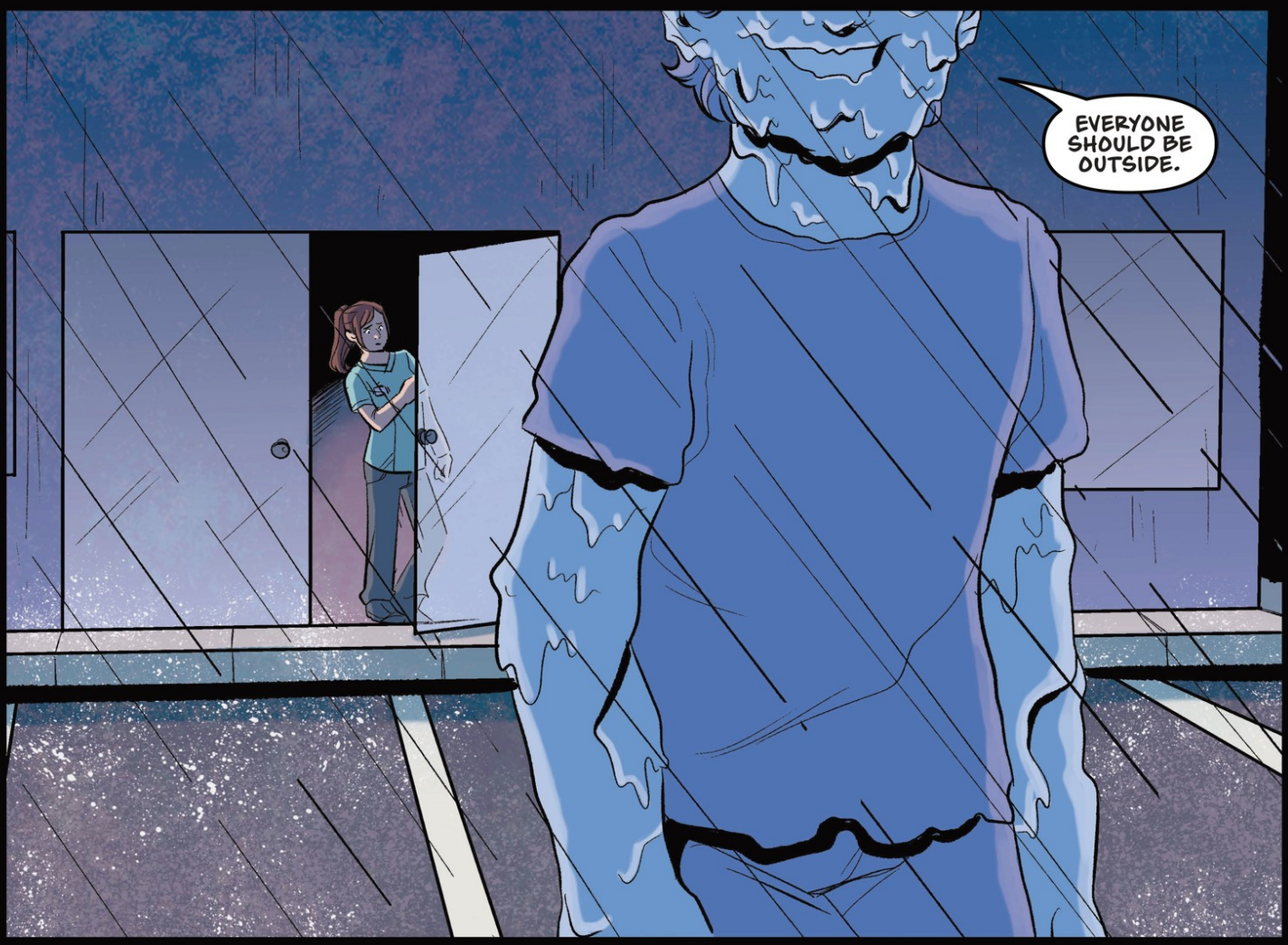
UGH!


KEEP GOING . . .
THEY WON'T STOP!
SLURP

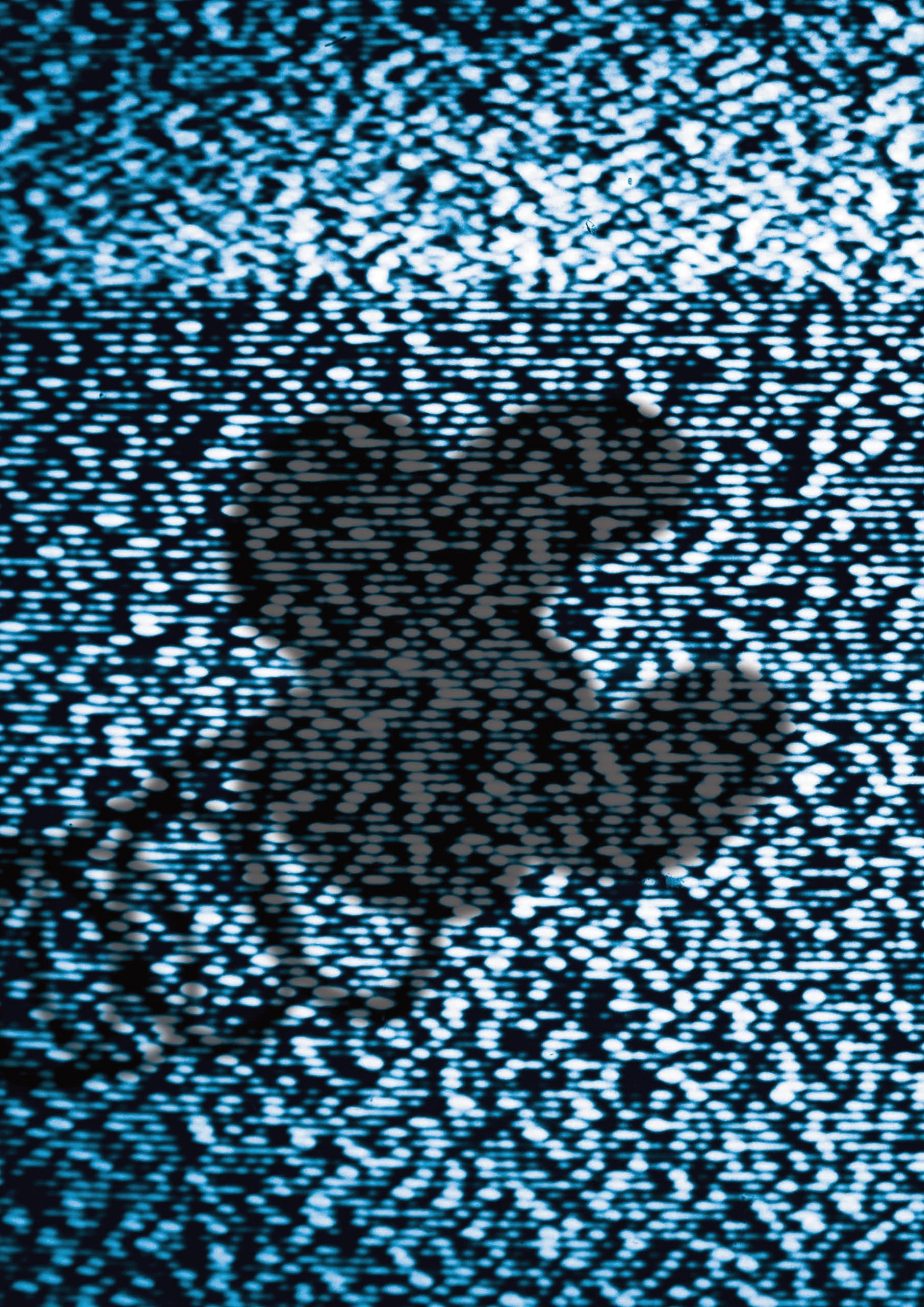

YAAAARRGGHH!
GUH
MOM . . . RORY . . . THERESA . . .
I . . . I . . .
SPLUT
SPLUT
SPLUT
SHLORP
SLURP
SLURP
SLURP


TK TK TK
SPLURT
WHAT WAS THAT?
HELLO?
MOTT!


ARE YOU OKAY?
YES. IT'S A NICE DAY.


EVERYONE SHOULD BE OUTSIDE.

FIND PLAYER
TWO!



LET'S EAT!
YOU ARE SO GROSS.

I DUNNO WHA OOO MEAN!
HA HA HA HA HA! BLAAAAAA

WHY DO YOU DO STUFF LIKE THAT?

I'M DONE EATING! LET'S PLAY THE HIDE-AND-SEEK GAME!
WHAT DO YOU EVEN HAVE IN THERE?
IF YOU CARRY IT EVERYWHERE, YOU'RE GOING TO WIND UP WITH TERRIBLE POSTURE.
I'LL SHOW YOU!
WOOSH
EVERYTHING I NEED.
SO I CAN LEAVE THE FOSTER HOME WHENEVER I FEEL LIKE IT.
WHERE WOULD YOU GO?
I DUNNO. I DON'T HAVE TO PLAN EVERYTHING, DO I? I'LL JUST GO.

HIDE-AND-SEEK. EVEN WHEN IT'S MY TURN TO SEEK, I JUST PARK AT ONE END OF THE MAZE, READ FOR A WHILE, AND THEN HIT THE BUTTON TO GIVE UP—

AIMEE, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

THERE'S SOMETHING CREEPY ABOUT THAT MAN OVER THERE.

WHAT MAN?!
MARY JO, SHUSH!
WHERE IS HE?!

1000

WHY, YOU . . .

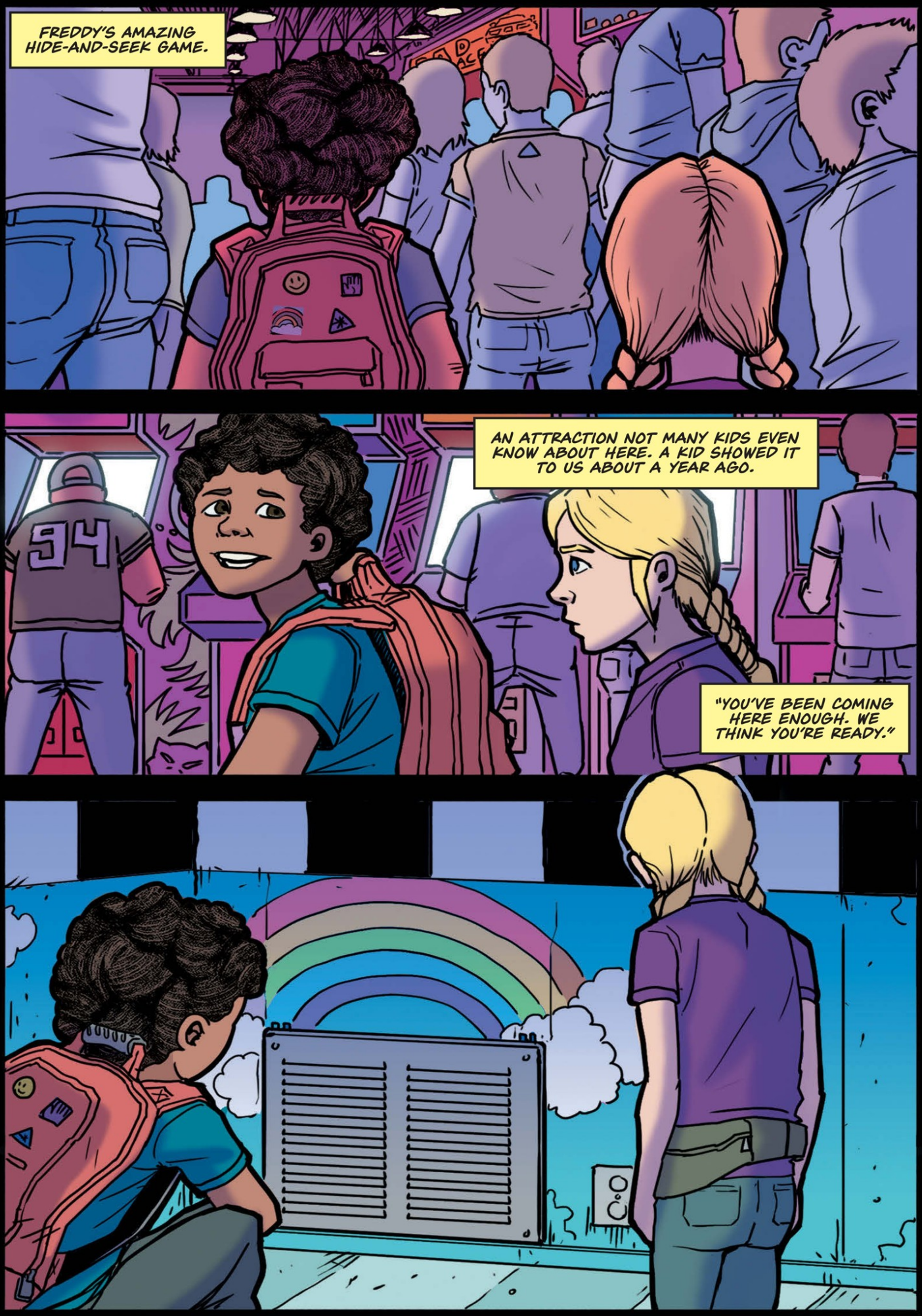
IT'S NOT POLITE TO SCARE PEOPLE, CREEP!

YEAH, THAT'S RIGHT! SCRAM!

NOBODY MESSES WITH ME OR MY FRIEND!

BAD RACER
MULTI-PEDE
STAR
FIRE STAR

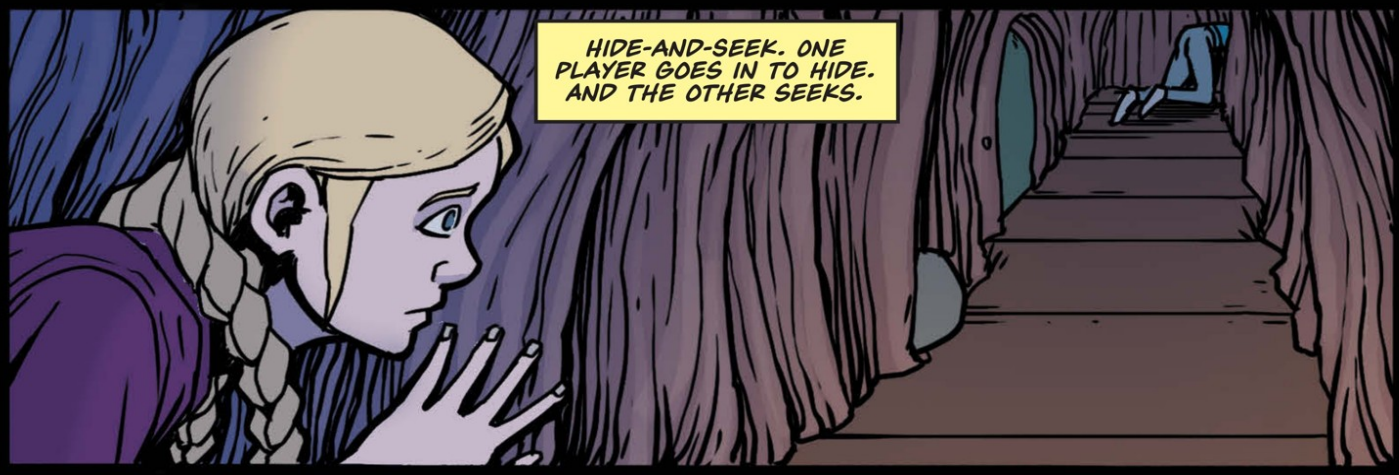
STICK WITH ME. I'LL PROTECT YOU FROM THE CREEPAZOIDS.

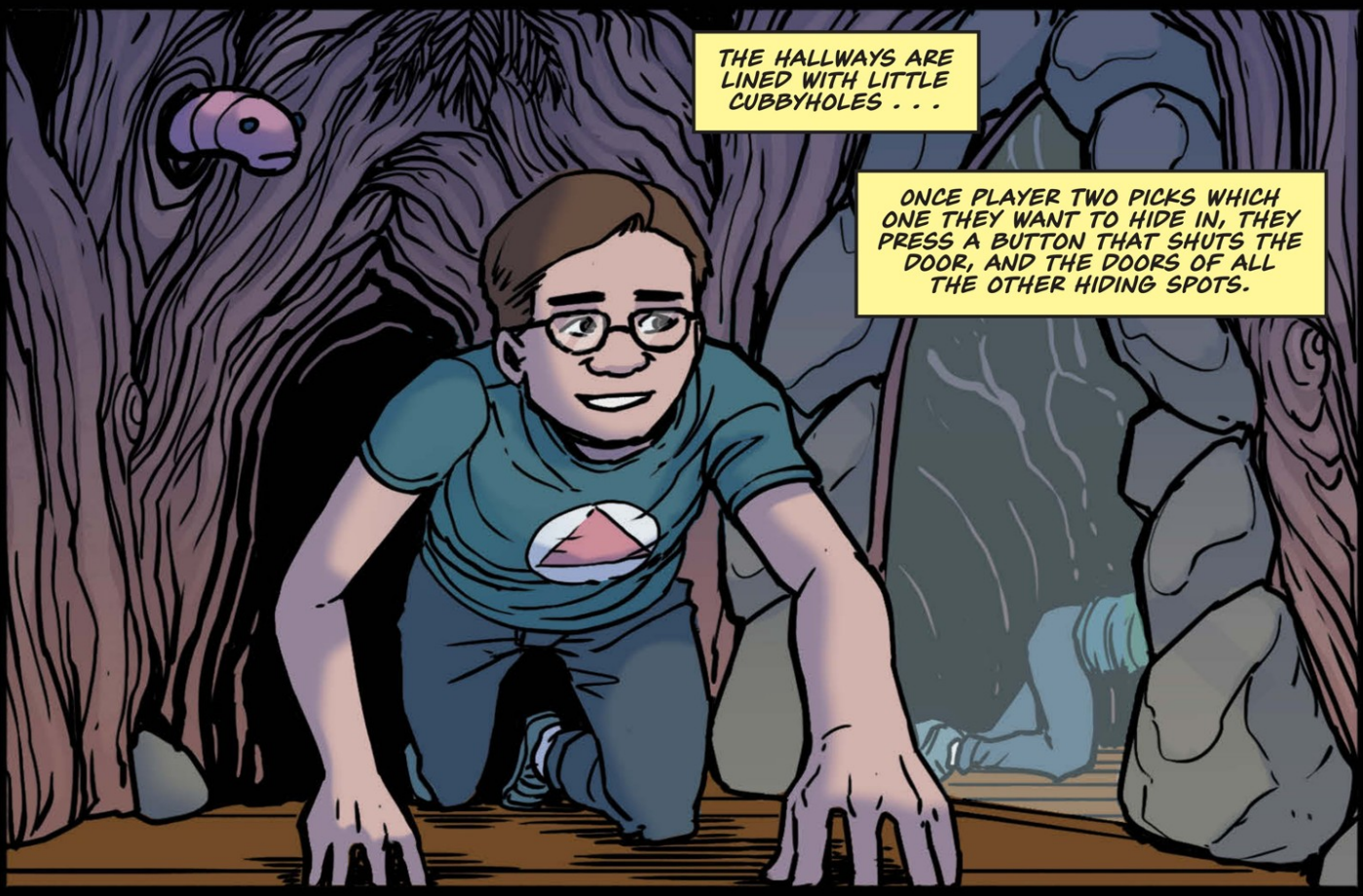

FREDDY'S AMAZING HIDE-AND-SEEK GAME.
AN ATTRACTION NOT MANY KIDS EVEN KNOW ABOUT HERE. A KID SHOWED IT TO US ABOUT A YEAR AGO.
"YOU'VE BEEN COMING HERE ENOUGH. WE THINK YOU'RE READY."

LET'S GO.

WELCOME TO FREDDY'S HIDING MAZE HIDE-AND-SEEK GAME. PLEASE WAIT. A GAME IS CURRENTLY IN PROGRESS.
FREDDY'S HIDING
MAZE HIDE-N-SEEK GAME
PLAYER 1
00:00
PLAYER 2
00:29
PLEASE WAIT GAME IS IN PROGRESS
WELCOME

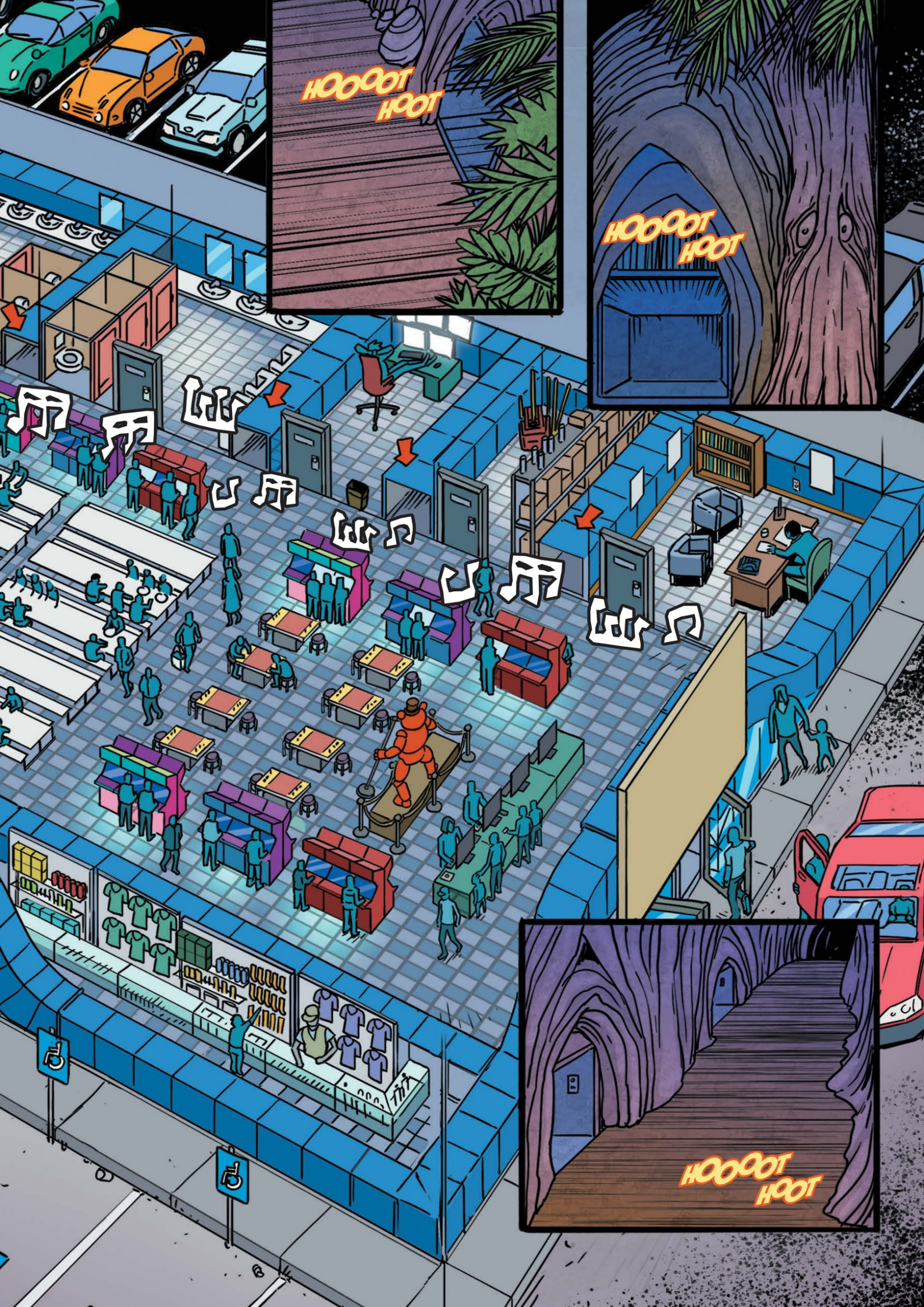
FREDDY'S HIDING
MAZE HIDE-N-SEEK GAME
PLAYER 1
00:00
PLAYER 2
00:33
PLEASE WAIT GAME IS IN PROGRESS

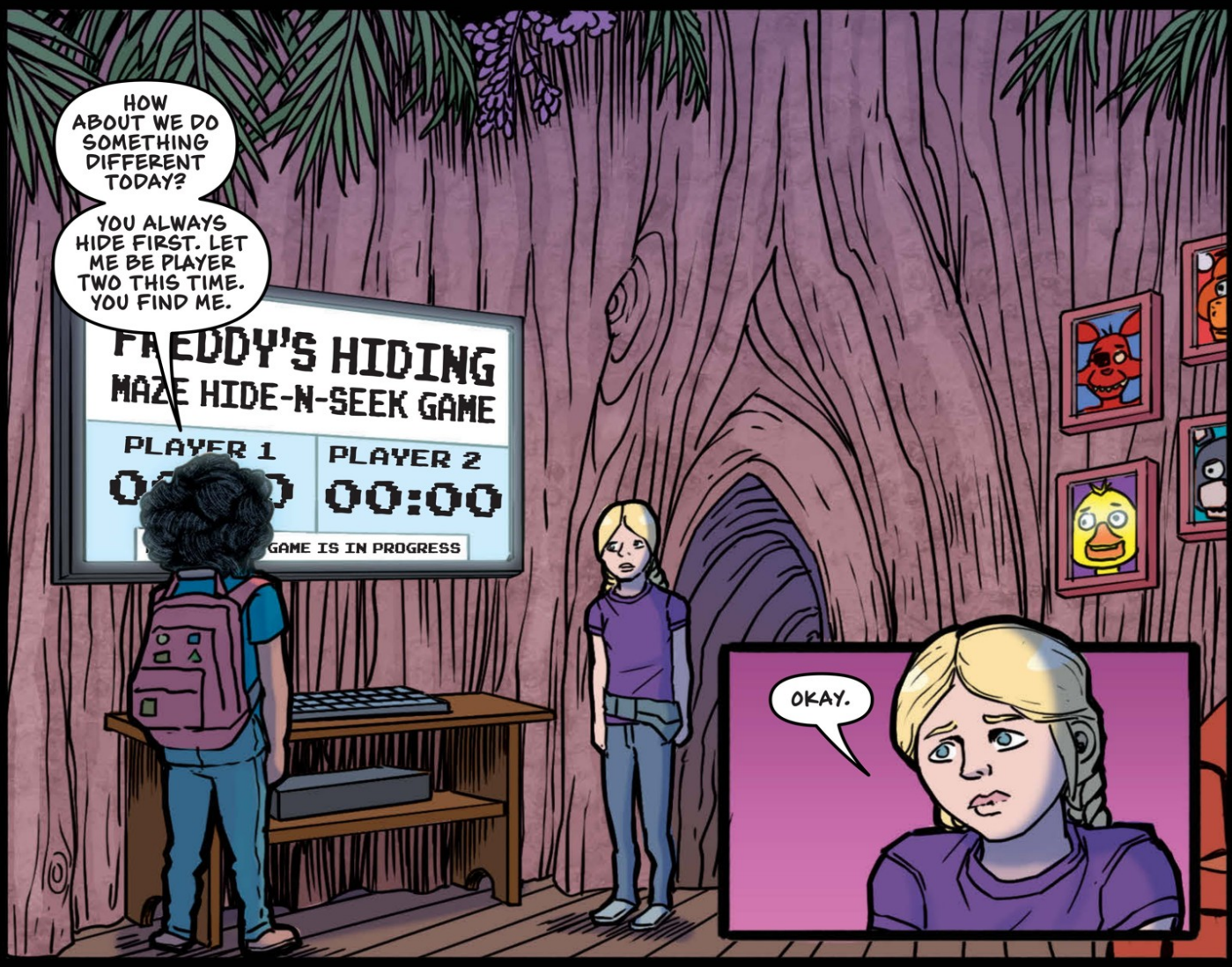

HIDE-AND-SEEK. ONE PLAYER GOES IN TO HIDE. AND THE OTHER SEEKS.


THE HALLWAYS ARE LINED WITH LITTLE CUBBYHOLES . . .
ONCE PLAYER TWO PICKS WHICH ONE THEY WANT TO HIDE IN, THEY PRESS A BUTTON THAT SHUTS THE DOOR, AND THE DOORS OF ALL THE OTHER HIDING SPOTS.

EACH DOOR HAS A ONE-WAY MIRROR WINDOW, SO THE HIDER CAN LOOK OUT, AND THE SEEKER CAN'T PEEK INSIDE . . .
ONCE THE DOORS ARE SHUT, THE GAME TELLS PLAYER ONE TO START LOOKING, AND THEY CAN ENTER THE MAZE.

HOOOOT
HOOT
HOOOOT
HOOT
HOOOOT
HOOT

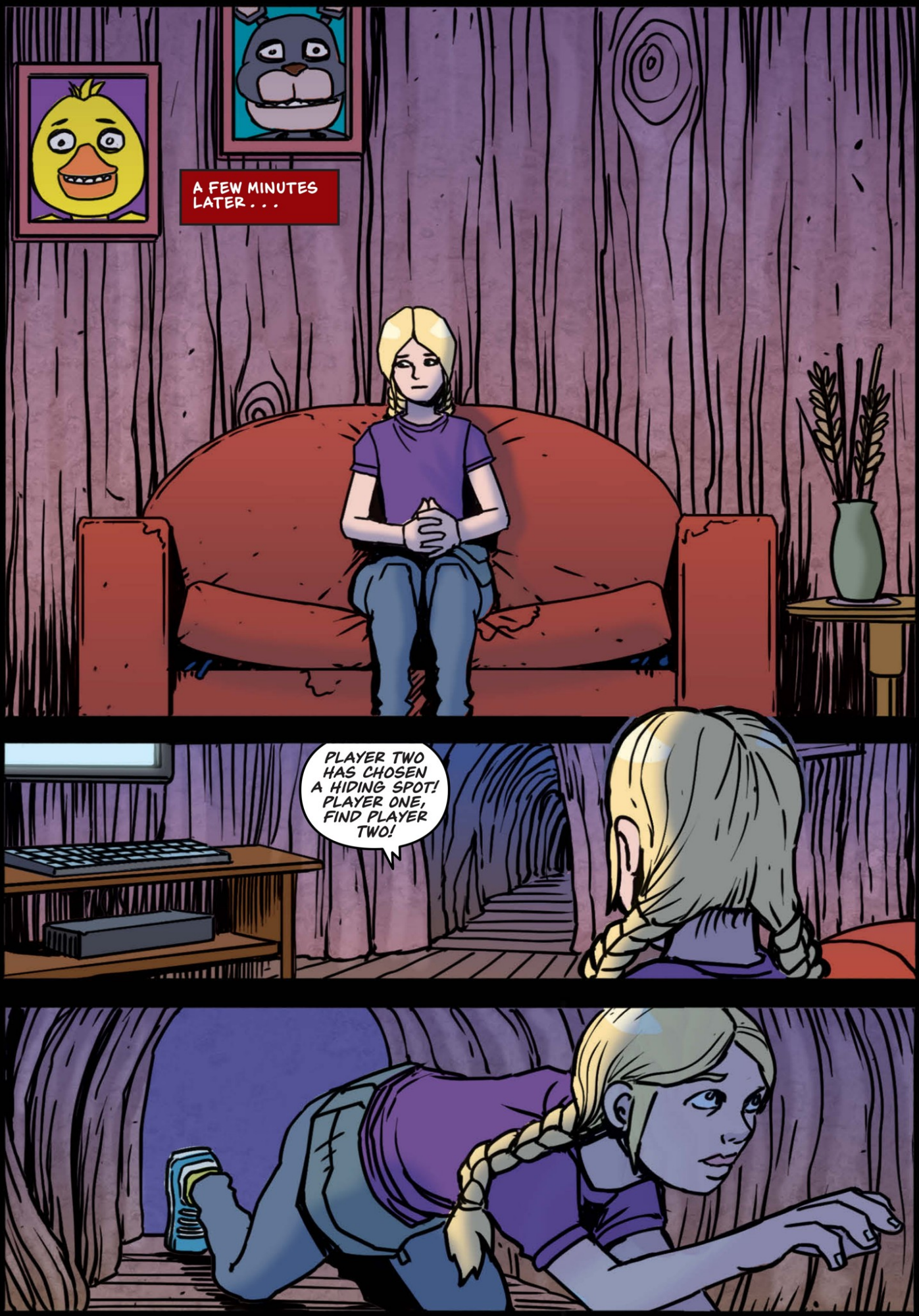

HOOOOT HOOT
HOOOOT HOOT
HOOOOT HOOT


HOW ABOUT WE DO SOMETHING DIFFERENT TODAY?
YOU ALWAYS HIDE FIRST. LET ME BE PLAYER TWO THIS TIME. YOU FIND ME.
FREDDY'S HIDING MAZE HIDE-N-SEEK GAME
PLAYER 1
PLAYER 2
00:00
GAME IS IN PROGRESS
OKAY.

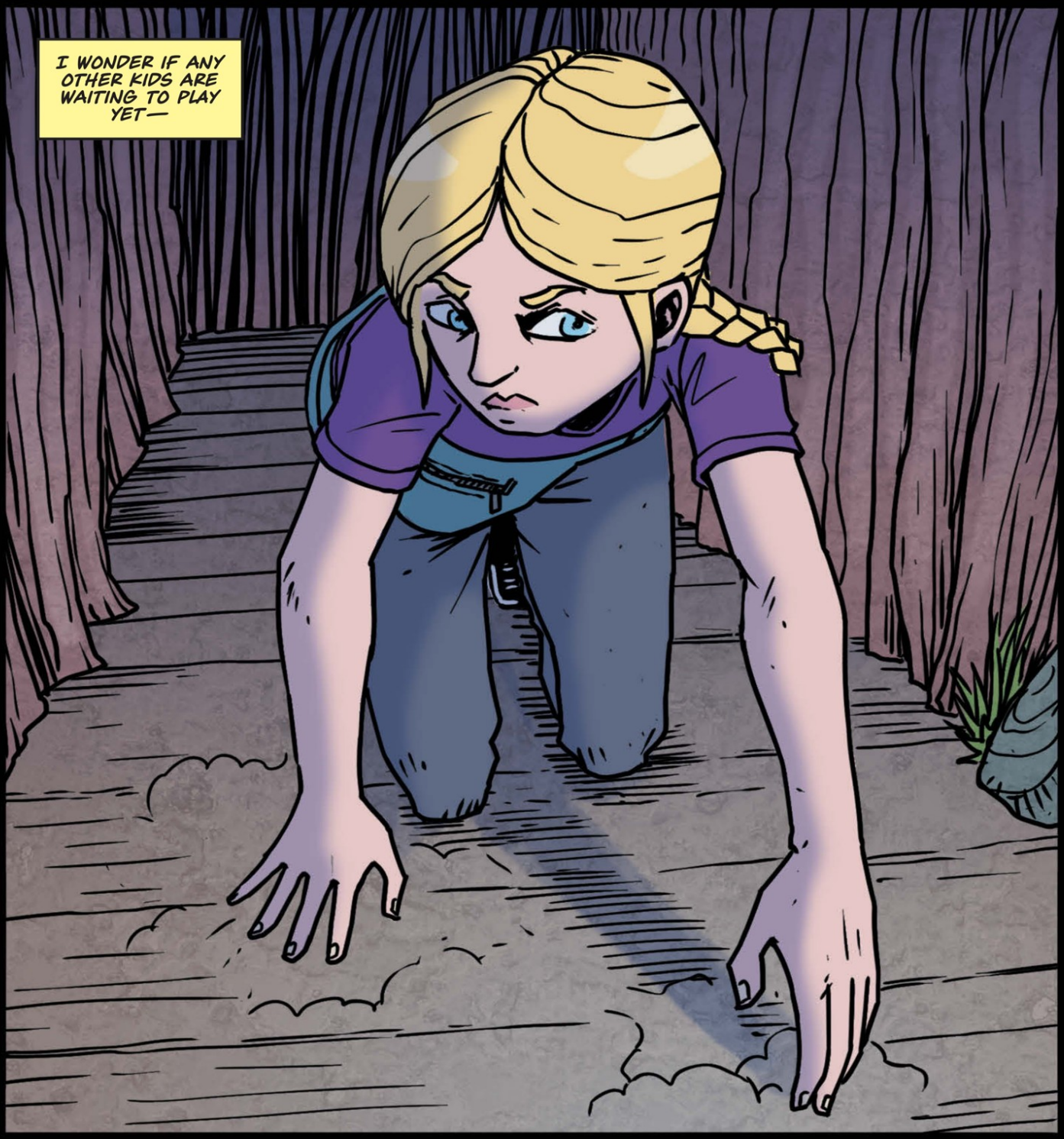
I'LL EVEN MAKE IT *INTERESTING.*
IF YOU CAN FIND ME IN THREE MINUTES OR LESS, I PROMISE WE'LL SPEND THE REST OF THE DAY DOING WHAT YOU WANT TO DO.
I WANT TO—

EVEN IF IT'S JUST GOING BACK TO YOUR HOUSE SO YOU CAN READ.
WOW. OKAY. YOU'RE ON.
*PLAYER TWO, FIND YOUR HIDING PLACE.*
HEE HEE . . .

GOOD LUCK!


A FEW MINUTES LATER . . .
PLAYER TWO HAS CHOSEN A HIDING SPOT! PLAYER ONE, FIND PLAYER TWO!

AS GOOD A PLACE TO START AS ANY . . .
BEEP
SHUUUSH
DANG IT!
MARY JO PROBABLY WENT ALL THE WAY INTO THE FARTHEST ENDS OF THE MAZE. TO GET THERE I'LL HAVE TO GO BACK TO THE MAIN BRANCH.


I WONDER IF ANY OTHER KIDS ARE WAITING TO PLAY YET—

THAT MAN!

EEE!
THERE'S AN EXIT ON THE OTHER END OF THE MAIN BRANCH.
I'M DONE PLAYING. FORGET FINDING MARY JO. I JUST NEED TO GET OUT.
SHFF
SHFF
THAT'S HIM! HE'S COMING AFTER ME!

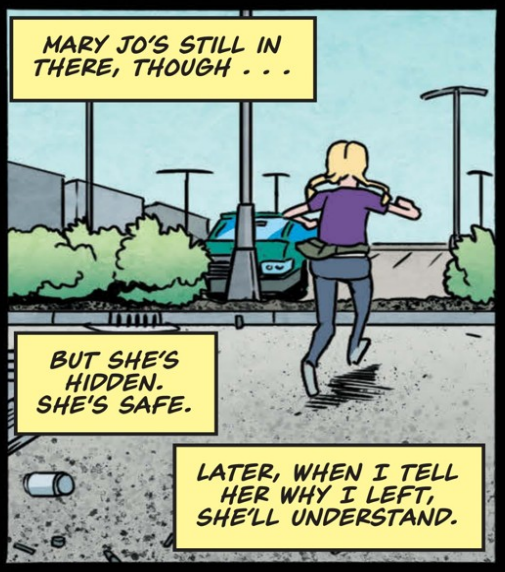
SHFF
SHFFF
SHFFF
THERE IT IS!

SHFF
SHFF
SHFF

CLANG
AH!

NGH . . .

PHEW


MARY JO'S STILL IN THERE, THOUGH . . .
BUT SHE'S HIDDEN. SHE'S SAFE.
LATER, WHEN I TELL HER WHY I LEFT, SHE'LL UNDERSTAND.

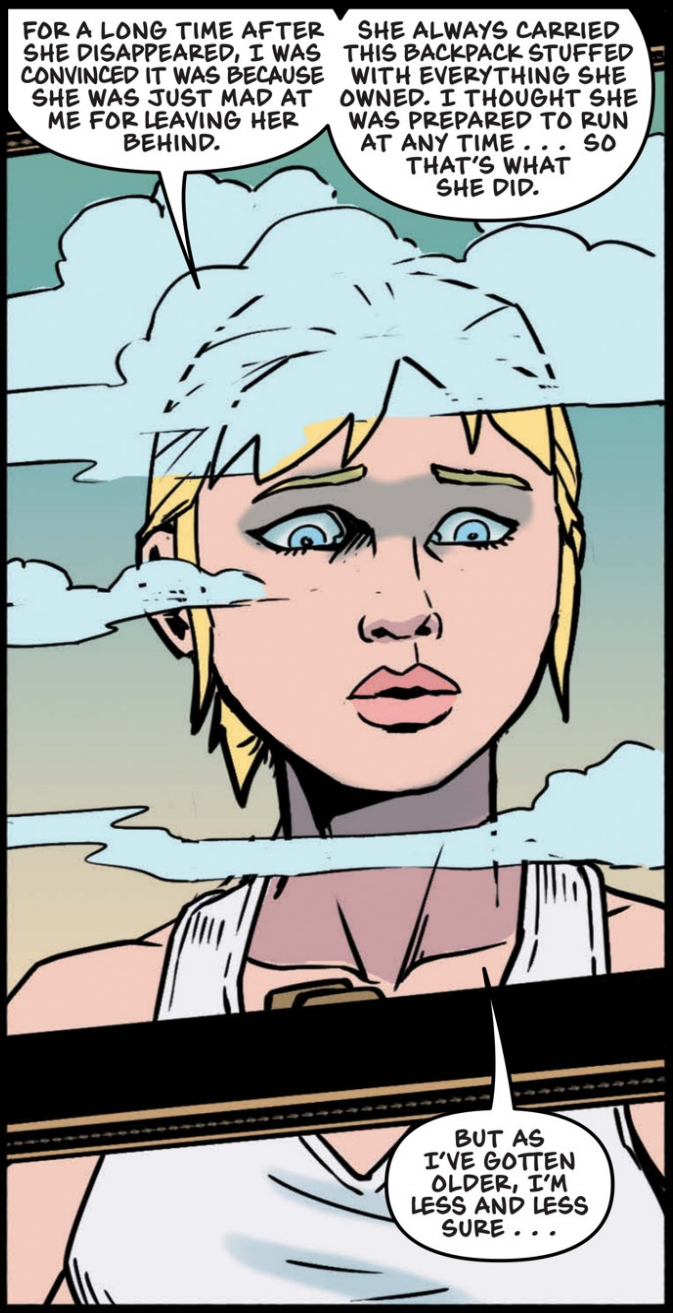
SHUUUUSH
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?! NO!
NOOOO!

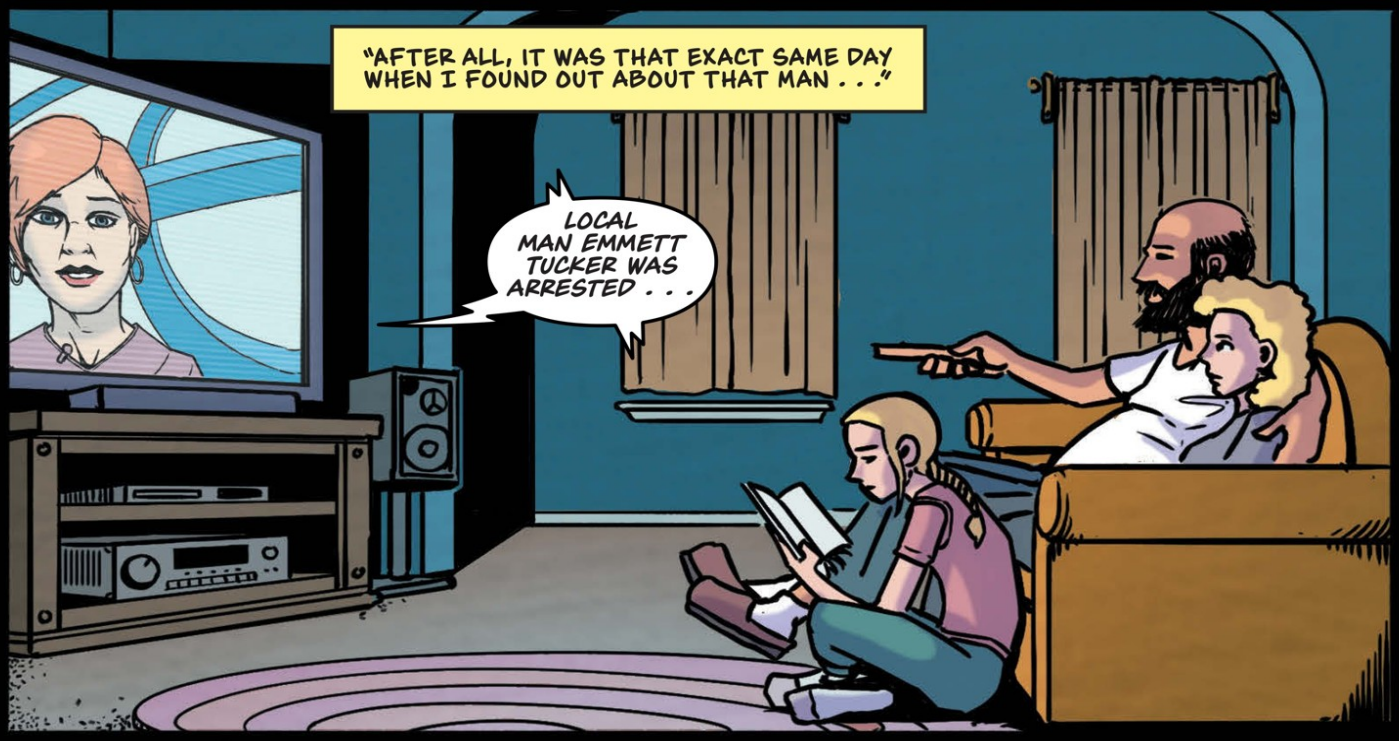
AIMEE! AIMEE, WHERE ARE YOU?!
HELP!
WHY DID YOU LEAVE ME?!

UUUAAH!
TEN YEARS LATER . . .
MARY JO . . .

ARE YOU OKAY?
IT WAS THAT DREAM AGAIN.
YOUR OLD FRIEND . . .
LO-FI

WHAT WOULD SHE BE LIKE IF SHE WAS STILL ALIVE?
OH, AIMEE . . .

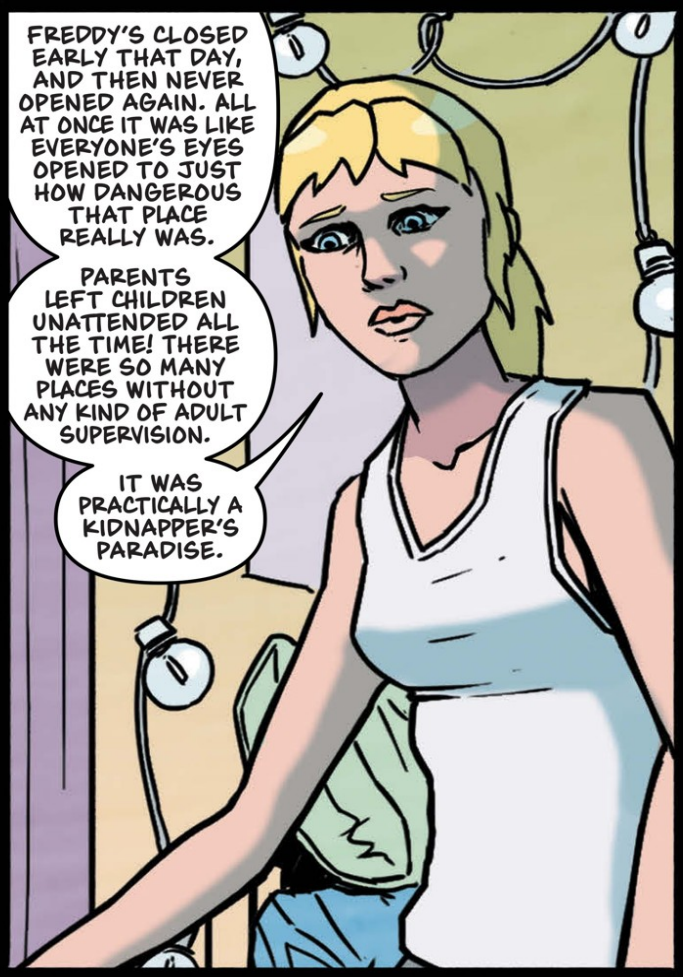

FOR A LONG TIME AFTER SHE DISAPPEARED, I WAS CONVINCED IT WAS BECAUSE SHE WAS JUST MAD AT ME FOR LEAVING HER BEHIND.
SHE ALWAYS CARRIED THIS BACKPACK STUFFED WITH EVERYTHING SHE OWNED. I THOUGHT SHE WAS PREPARED TO RUN AT ANY TIME . . . SO THAT'S WHAT SHE DID.
BUT AS I'VE GOTTEN OLDER, I'M LESS AND LESS SURE . . .


"AFTER ALL, IT WAS THAT EXACT SAME DAY WHEN I FOUND OUT ABOUT THAT MAN . . ."
LOCAL MAN EMMETT TUCKER WAS ARRESTED . . .

. . . AT FREDDY FAZBEAR'S PIZZA THIS AFTERNOON . . .

. . . AND CHARGED WITH ATTEMPTED KIDNAPPING.
ARRESTED

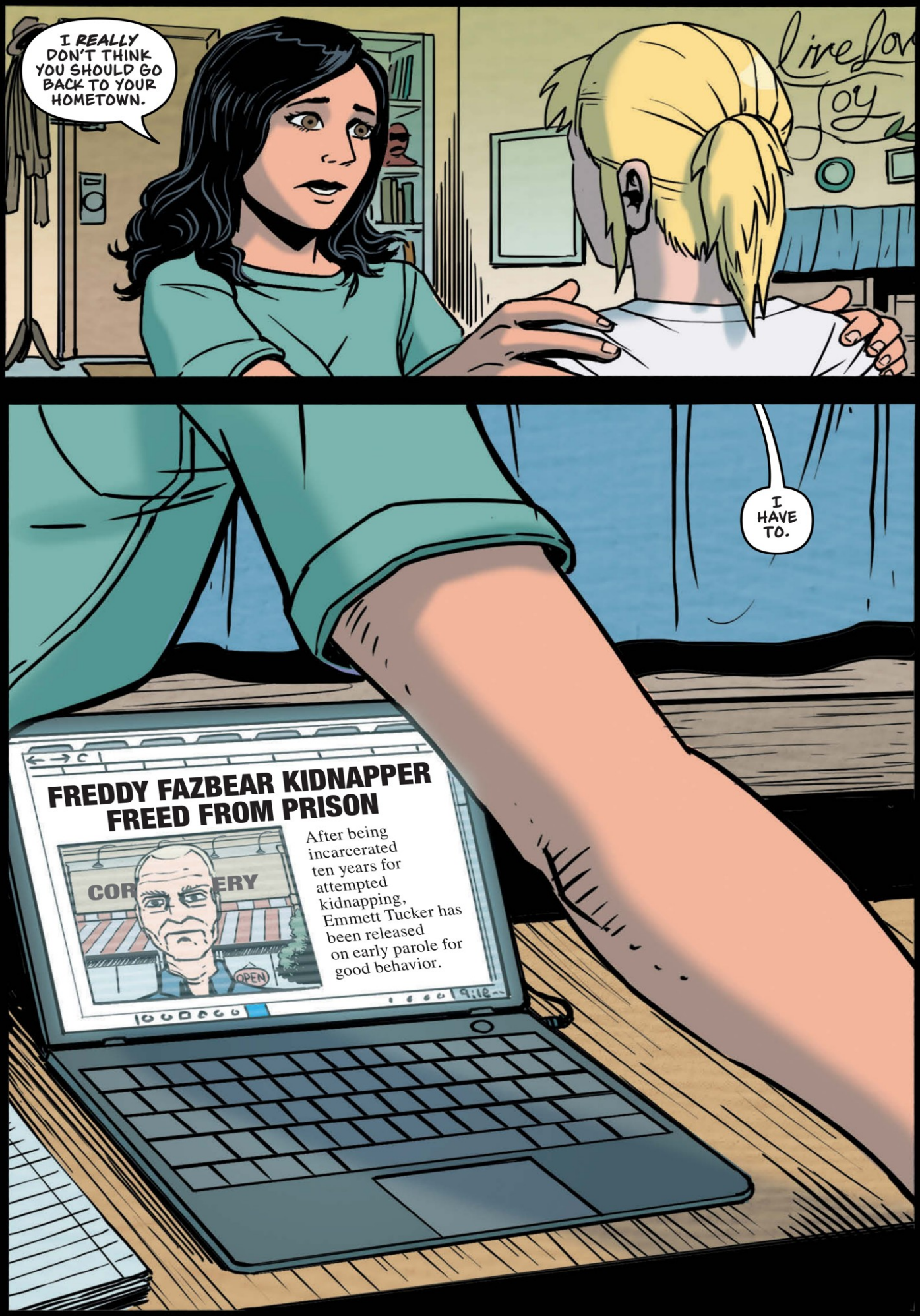
THE GIRL THAT TUCKER WAS CAUGHT WITH WASN'T MARY JO, BUT . . .
. . . WHO KNOWS HOW MANY OTHER KIDS HE TOOK AND GOT AWAY WITH BEFORE HE WAS CAUGHT?

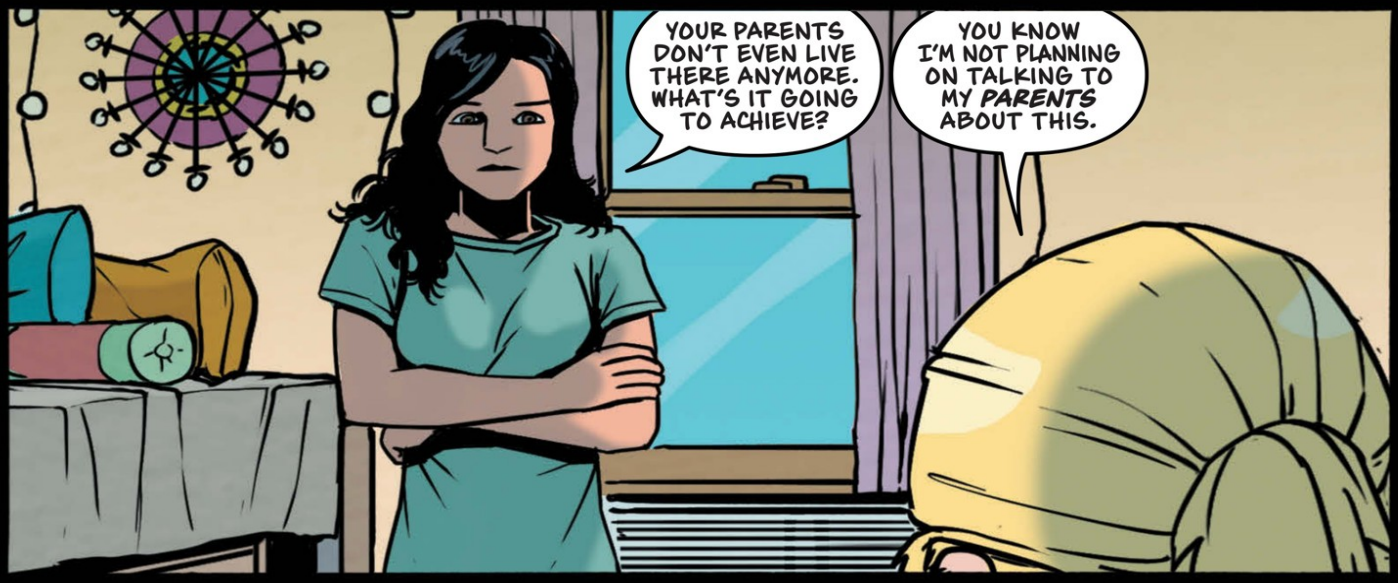

FREDDY'S CLOSED EARLY THAT DAY, AND THEN NEVER OPENED AGAIN. ALL AT ONCE IT WAS LIKE EVERYONE'S EYES OPENED TO JUST HOW DANGEROUS THAT PLACE REALLY WAS.
PARENTS LEFT CHILDREN UNATTENDED ALL THE TIME! THERE WERE SO MANY PLACES WITHOUT ANY KIND OF ADULT SUPERVISION.
IT WAS PRACTICALLY A KIDNAPPER'S PARADISE.

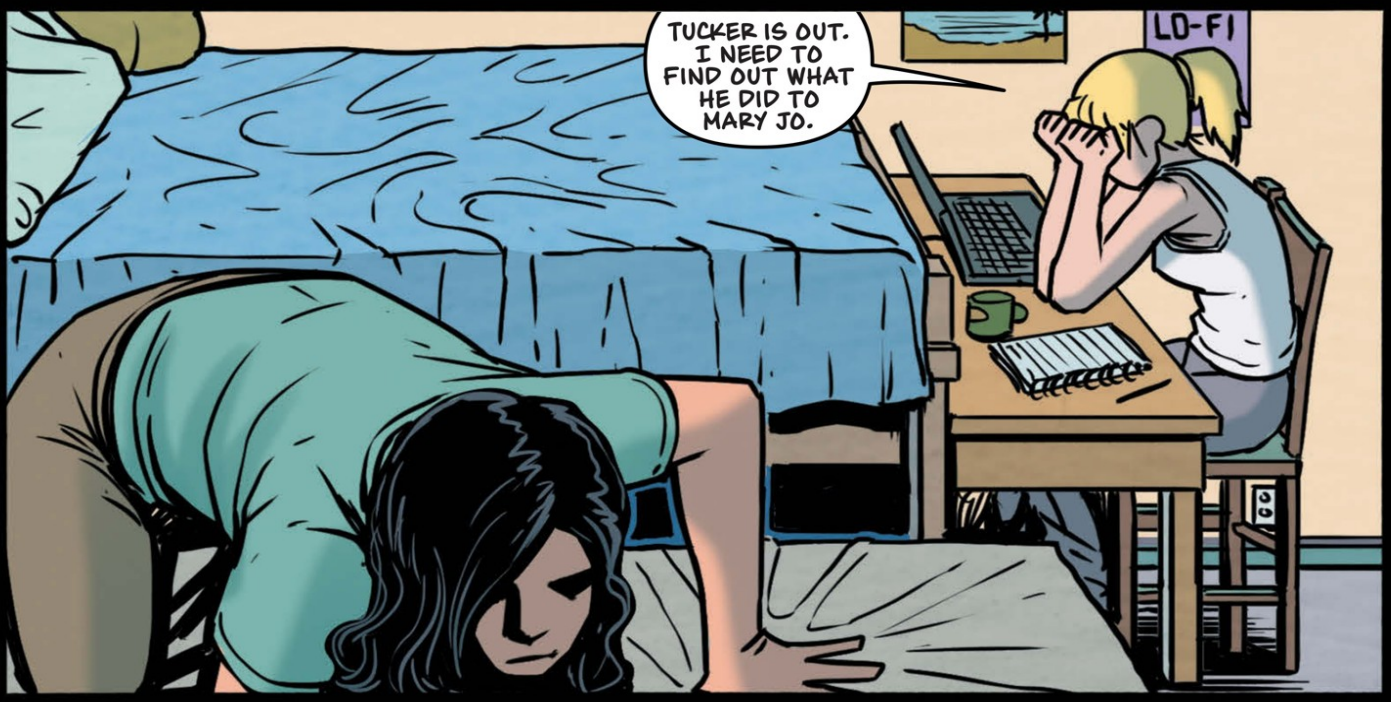
YOU NEED TO FORGIVE YOURSELF.

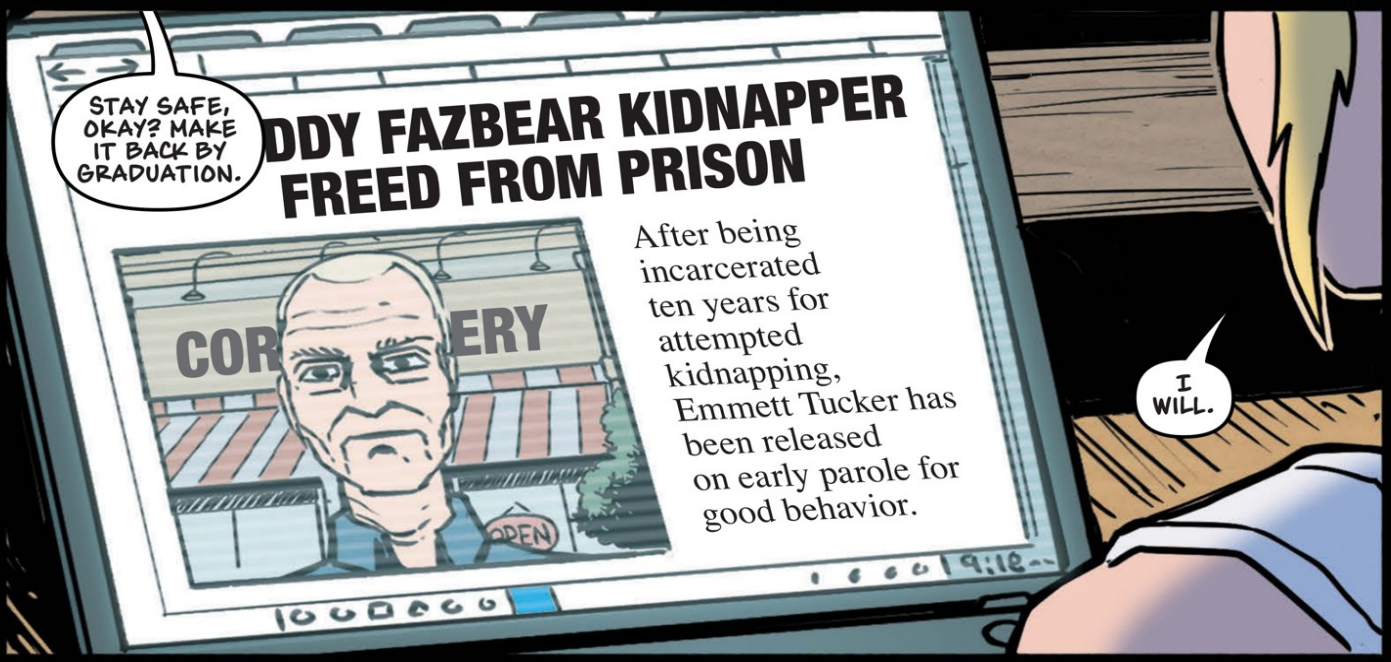
IF THAT MAN KIDNAPPED MARY JO—
IF HE DID IT . . .

. . . THEN IT WASN'T YOUR FAULT. IT WAS HIS.

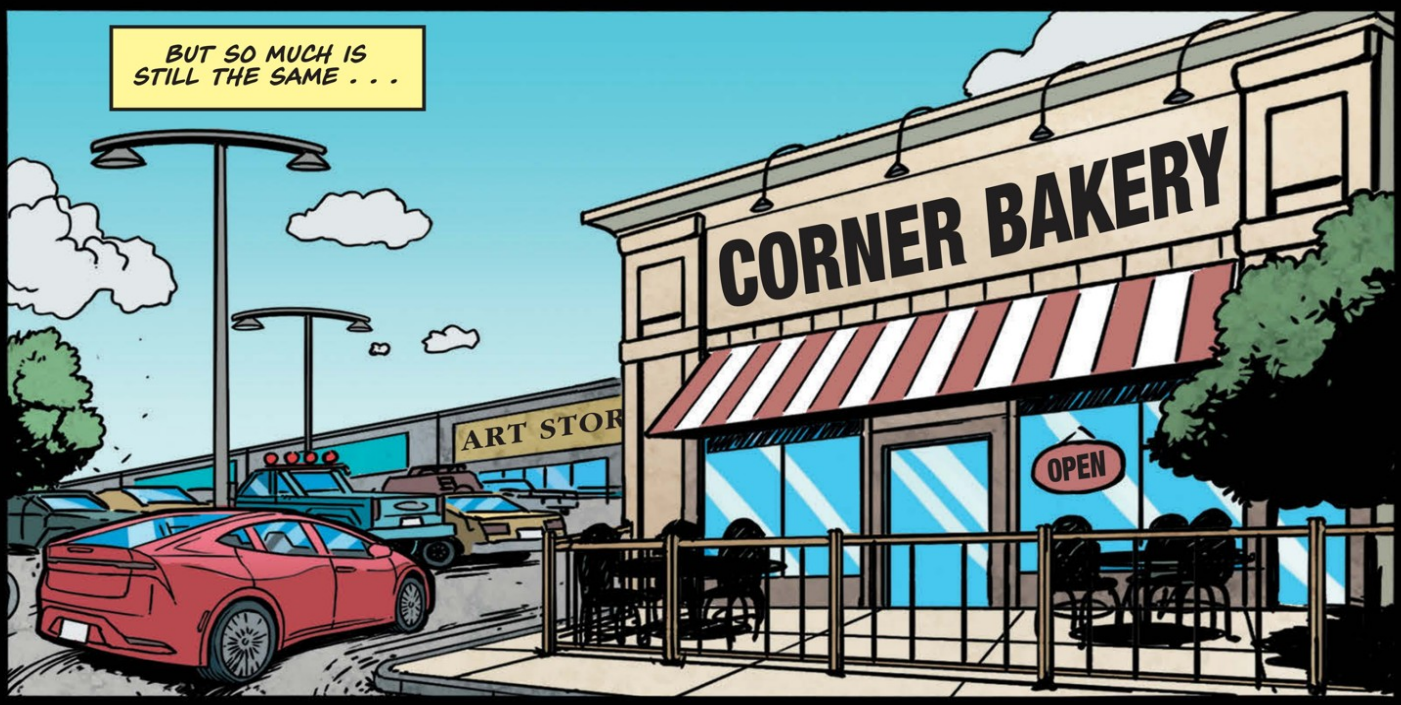

I REALLY DON'T THINK YOU SHOULD GO BACK TO YOUR HOMETOWN.
I HAVE TO.
FREDDY FAZBEAR KIDNAPPER FREED FROM PRISON
After being incarcerated ten years for attempted kidnapping, Emmett Tucker has been released on early parole for good behavior.
OPEN


YOUR PARENTS DON'T EVEN LIVE THERE ANYMORE. WHAT'S IT GOING TO ACHIEVE?
YOU KNOW I'M NOT PLANNING ON TALKING TO MY *PARENTS* ABOUT THIS.

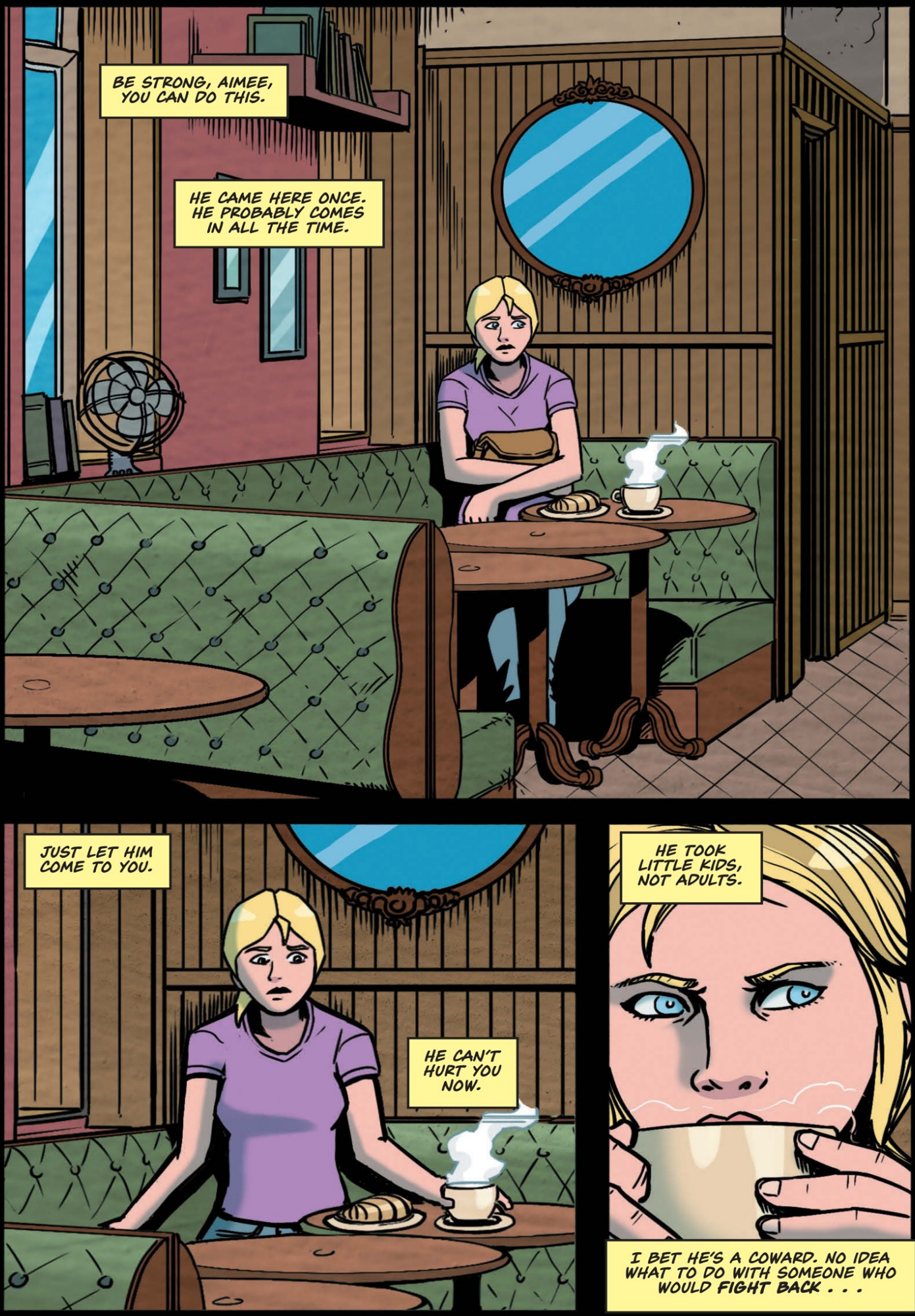

TUCKER IS OUT. I NEED TO FIND OUT WHAT HE DID TO MARY JO.
LO-FI


STAY SAFE, OKAY? MAKE IT BACK BY GRADUATION.
DDY FAZBEAR KIDNAPPER FREED FROM PRISON
After being incarcerated ten years for attempted kidnapping, Emmett Tucker has been released on early parole for good behavior.
COR ERY
OPEN
I WILL.

I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M BACK HERE. SO MUCH HAS CHANGED . . .
FILL UP


BUT SO MUCH IS STILL THE SAME . . .
CORNER BAKERY
ART STOR
OPEN

I HAVE NO IDEA WHERE TUCKER IS. THIS SEEMS LIKE THE BEST PLACE TO START.
NER


BE STRONG, AIMEE, YOU CAN DO THIS.
HE CAME HERE ONCE. HE PROBABLY COMES IN ALL THE TIME.
JUST LET HIM COME TO YOU.
HE CAN'T HURT YOU NOW.
HE TOOK LITTLE KIDS, NOT ADULTS.
I BET HE'S A COWARD. NO IDEA WHAT TO DO WITH SOMEONE WHO WOULD FIGHT BACK . . .

OPEN
IF HE ACTUALLY SHOWS UP.
MAYBE I NEED TO TRY SOMETHING ELSE . . .

EEP!

LARGE BLACK COFFEE AND A CINNAMON ROLL.

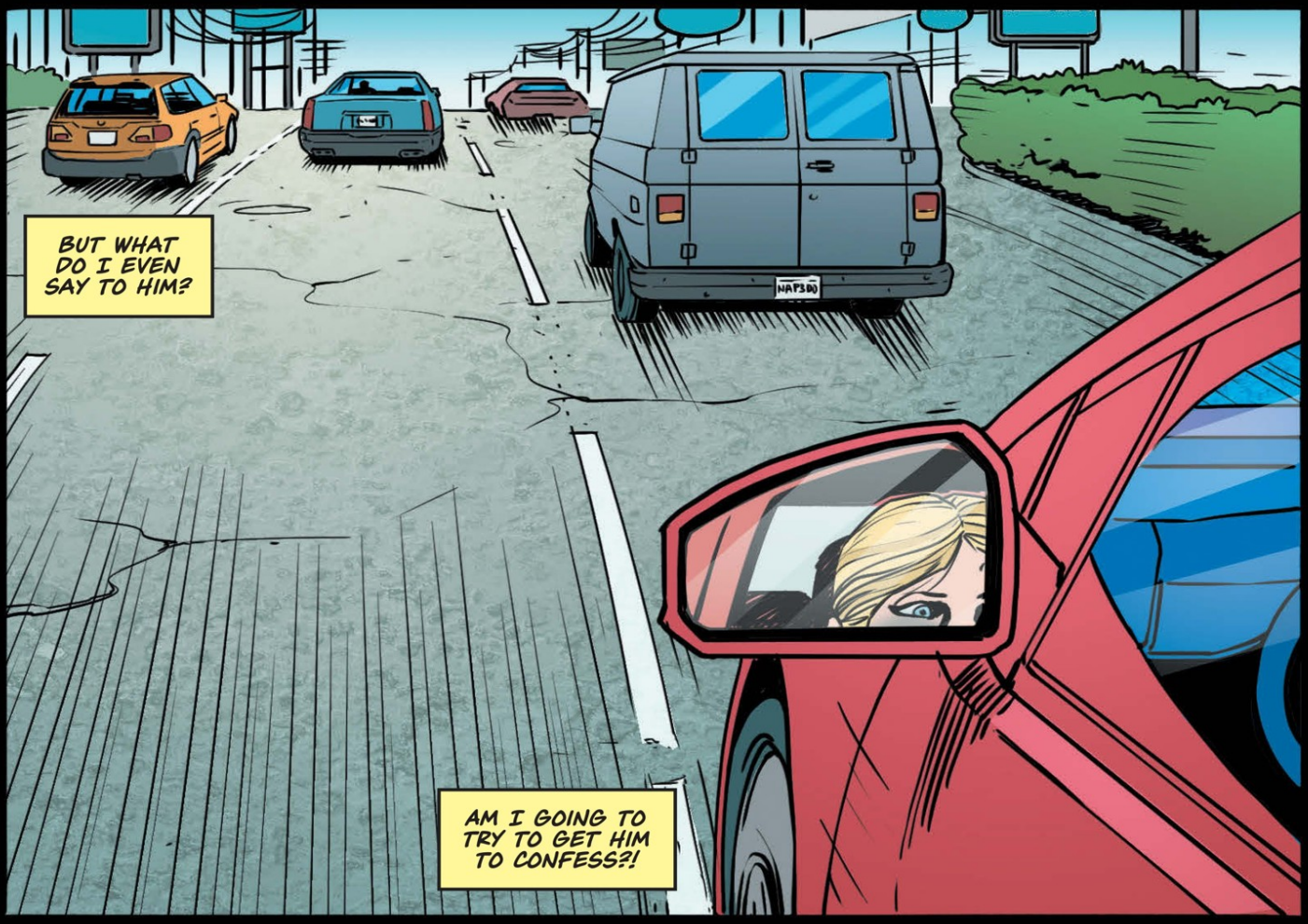
IT'S HIM. IT'S DEFINITELY HIM. WHAT DO I DO?!

THANK YOU! HAVE A NICE DAY!
HRM.

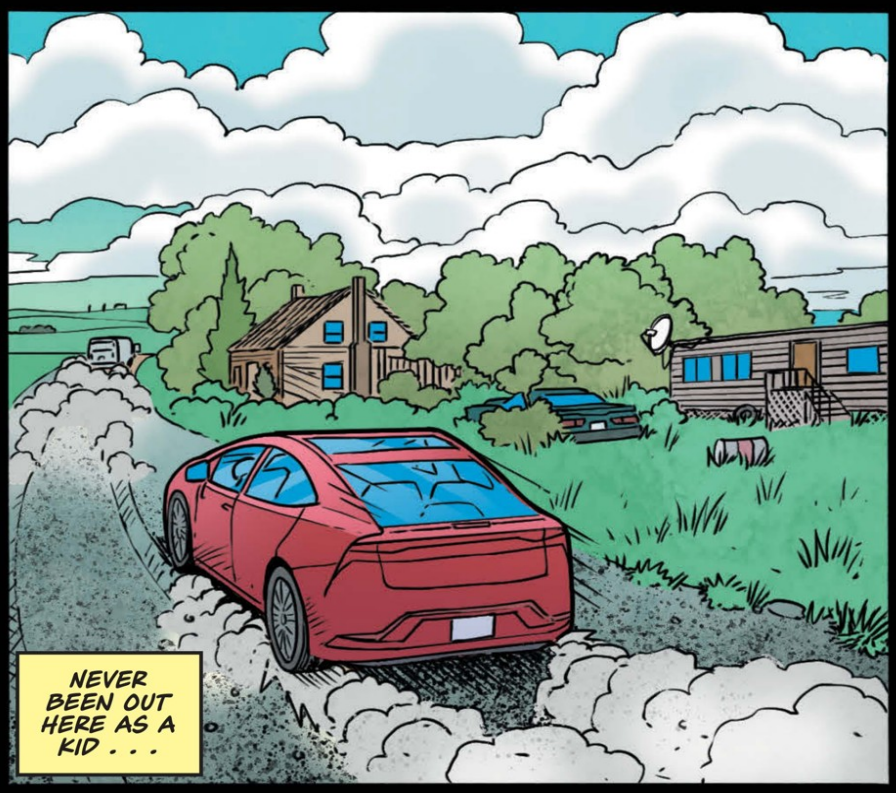
BAKERY
ALL TERRAIN

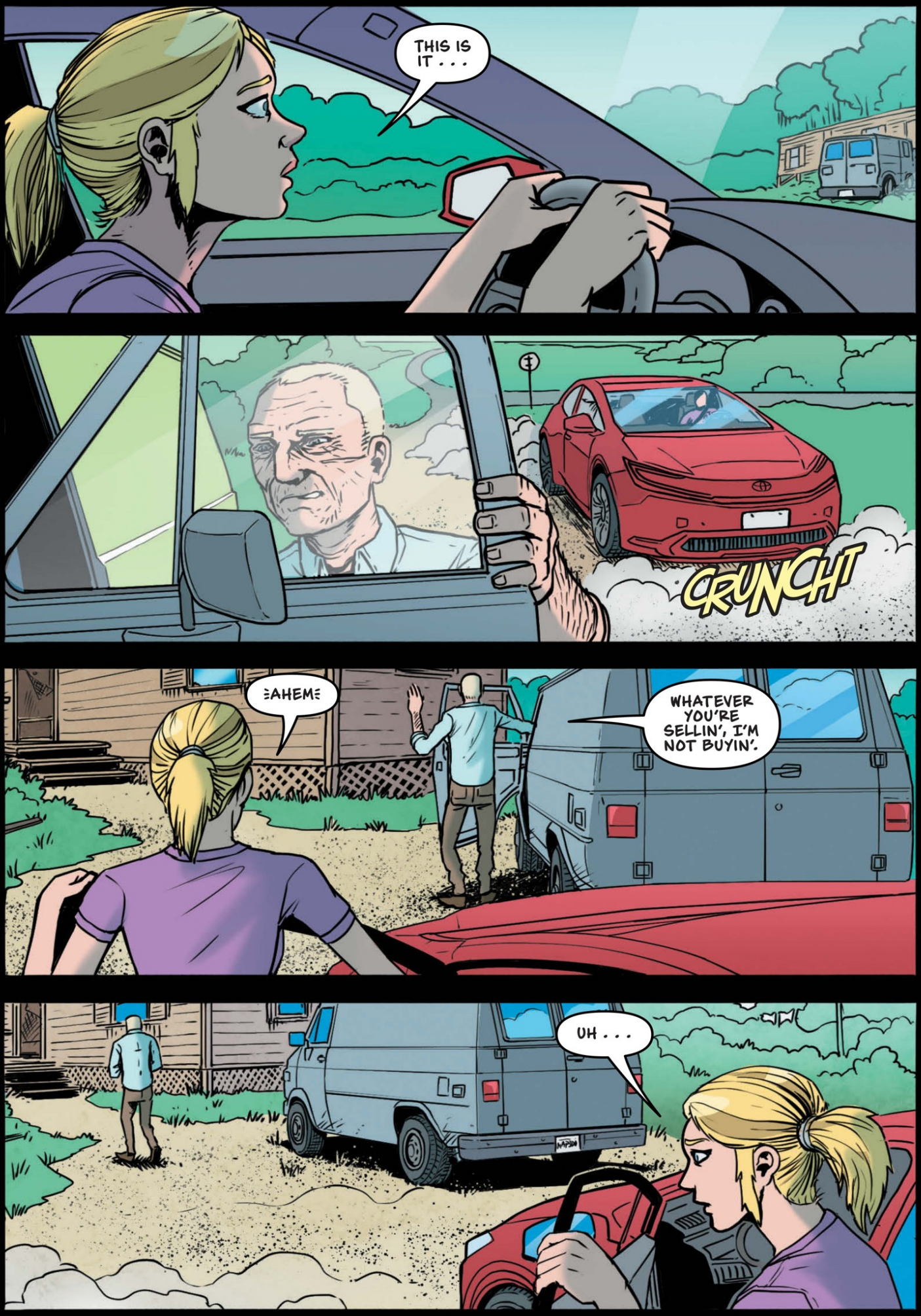
I CAN'T LOSE HIM NOW.

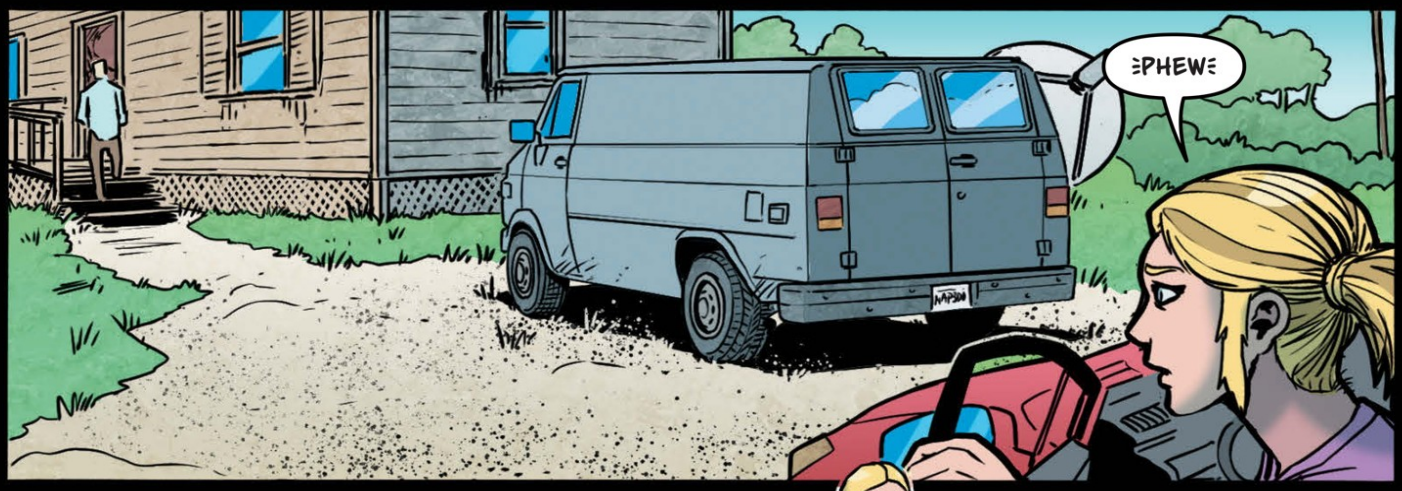
I'VE GOT YOU NOW . . .

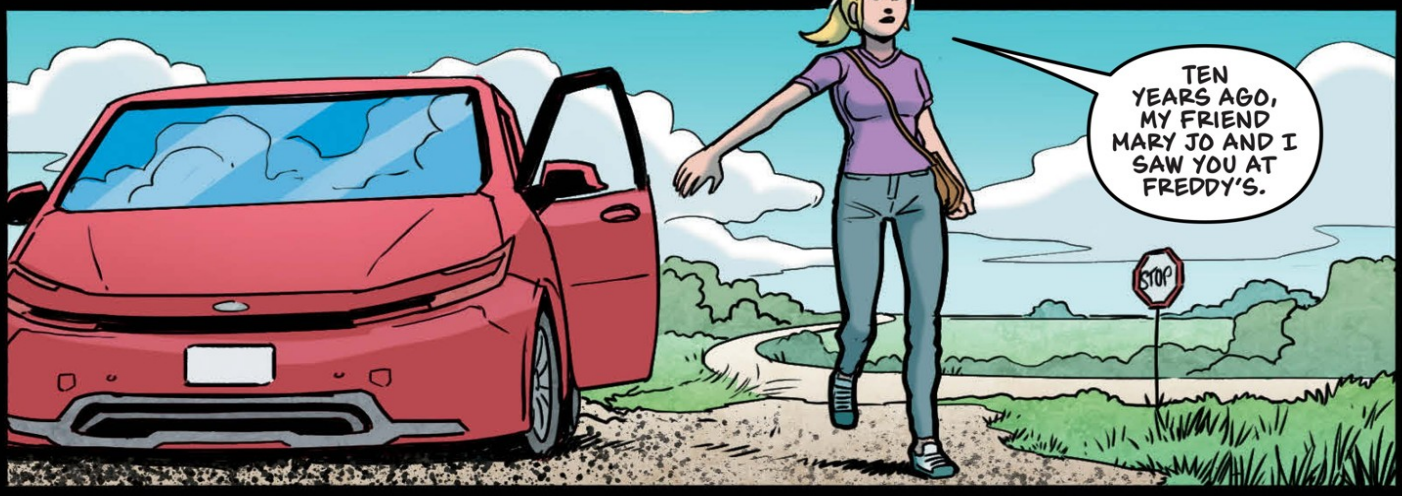

BUT WHAT DO I EVEN SAY TO HIM?
AM I GOING TO TRY TO GET HIM TO CONFESS?!

WHY WOULD HE SAY IT NOW, TO ME?!
HE CERTAINLY DIDN'T ADMIT TO MARY JO'S KIDNAPPING IN COURT.

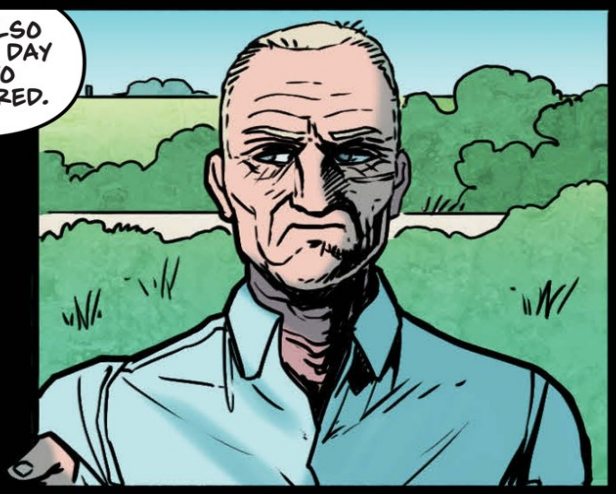

NEVER BEEN OUT HERE AS A KID . . .


THIS IS IT . . .
CRUNCH!
AHEM
WHATEVER YOU'RE SELLIN', I'M NOT BUYIN'.
UH . . .


PHEW

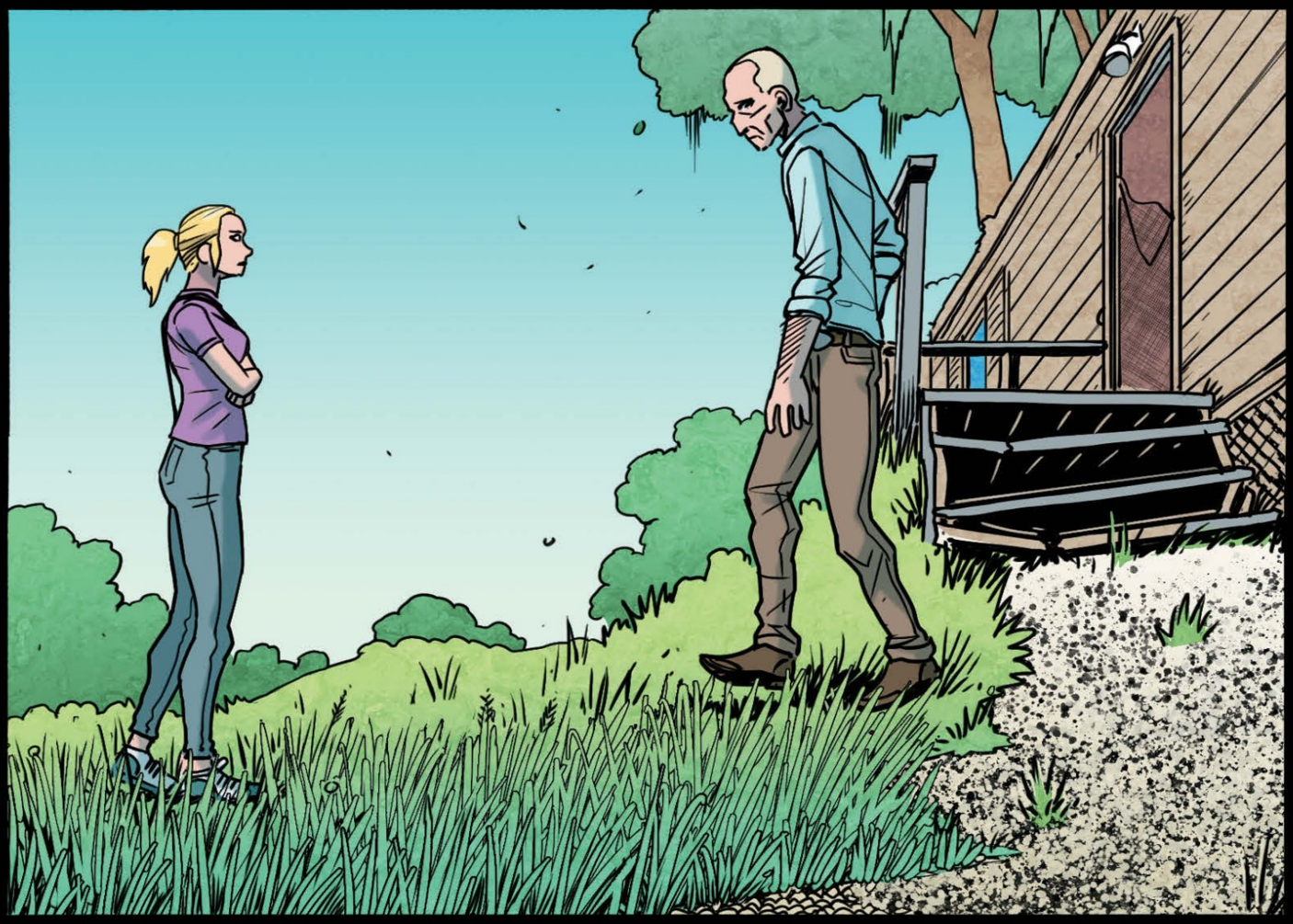

TEN YEARS AGO, MY FRIEND MARY JO AND I SAW YOU AT FREDDY'S.
STOP

THAT WAS THE SAME DAY YOU WERE ARRESTED.
IT WAS ALSO THE SAME DAY MARY JO DISAPPEARED.

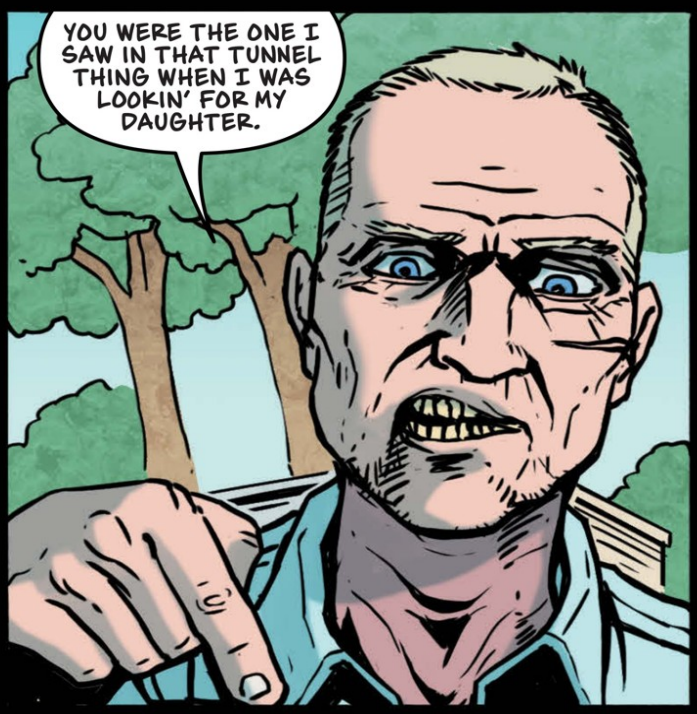


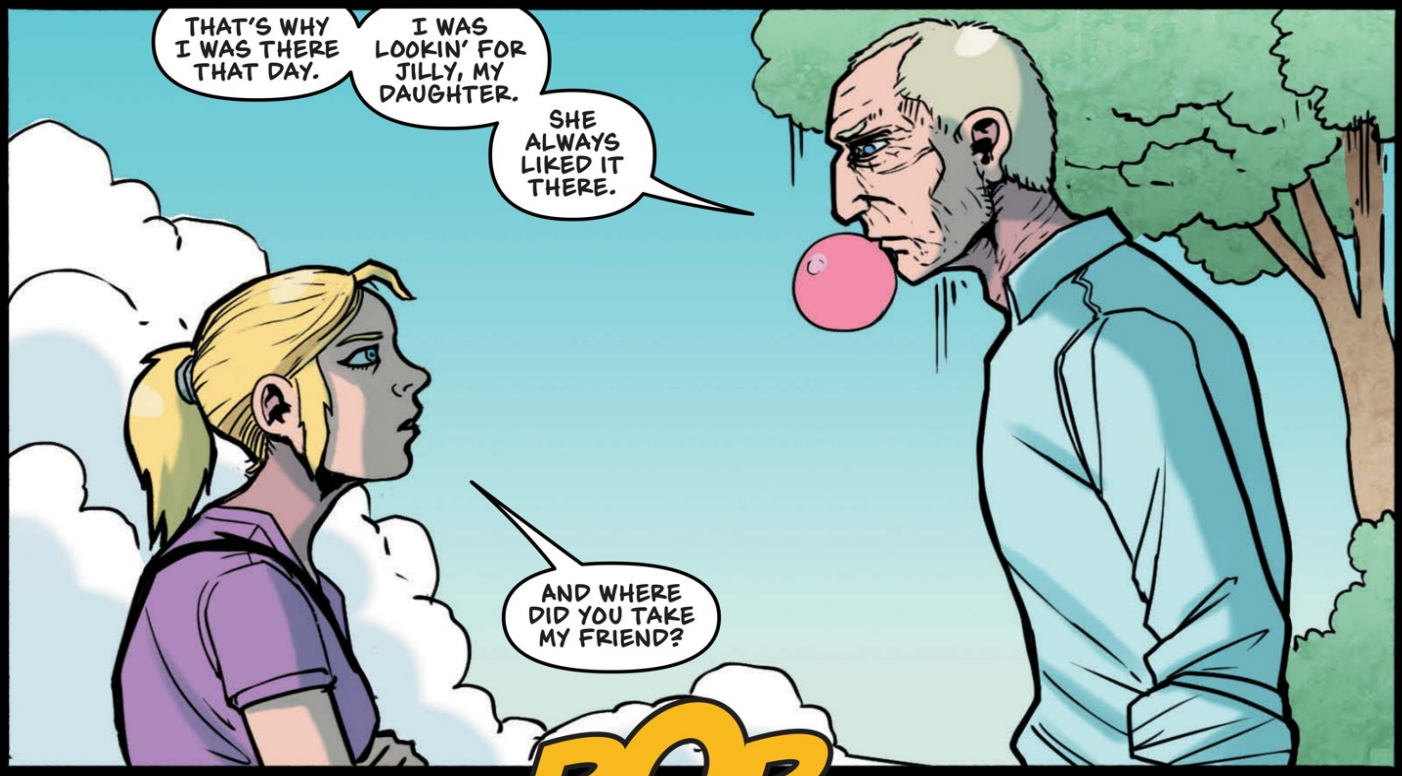
I WANT TO KNOW WHAT YOU DID WITH HER.

CREEEAAAAKRAK



I REMEMBER YOU.
YOU AND THAT GIRL EVERYONE THOUGHT I TOOK WERE IN FREDDY'S THAT DAY.


YOU WERE THE ONE I SAW IN THAT TUNNEL THING WHEN I WAS LOOKIN' FOR MY DAUGHTER.


THAT'S WHY I WAS THERE THAT DAY.
I WAS LOOKIN' FOR JILLY, MY DAUGHTER.
SHE ALWAYS LIKED IT THERE.
AND WHERE DID YOU TAKE MY FRIEND?

POP

I NEVER TOOK *ANY* KID.
ALL'S I WAS TRYIN' TO DO WHEN I GOT ARRESTED WAS GET MY *OWN* KID BACK FROM THAT LYIN' TRAMP I MARRIED.

SO WHAT IF SHE GOT CUSTODY? THAT JUDGE HAD NO BUSINESS GIVIN' MY GIRL TO MY EX. IT WAS MY RIGHT TO HAVE MY OWN KID!

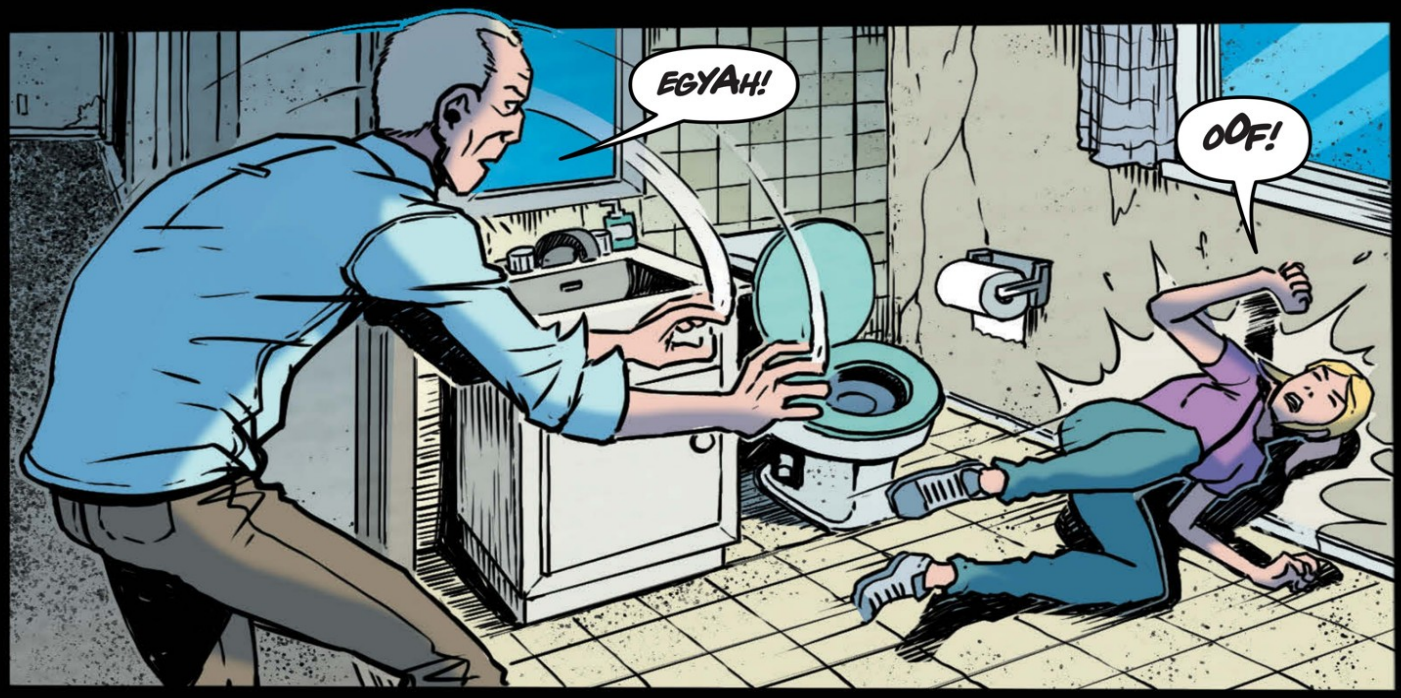
I NEVER SHOULDA BEEN SENT TO PRISON FOR THAT!

YOU'RE LYING.

WHO THE HELL ARE YOU COMING TO MY HOME AND TELLING ME I'M LYING!
GET OUT OF HERE! I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF FOLKS THINKING I DID STUFF I DIDN'T DO!

TELL THE TRUTH!
YOU TOOK MARY JO!
I KNOW YOU DID!
SHE YELLED AT YOU, AND SO YOU TOOK HER!
AND THEN YOU KILLED HER!
I NEVER KILLED–
TELL ME THE TRUTH!
BZZZZZZ
CLICK

WHAT THE HELL IS WRONG WITH YOU?!
COME HERE!
NO!
NO! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?! LET GO OF ME!
AAAAAAAAAA!
SHUT UP!
WHISKY

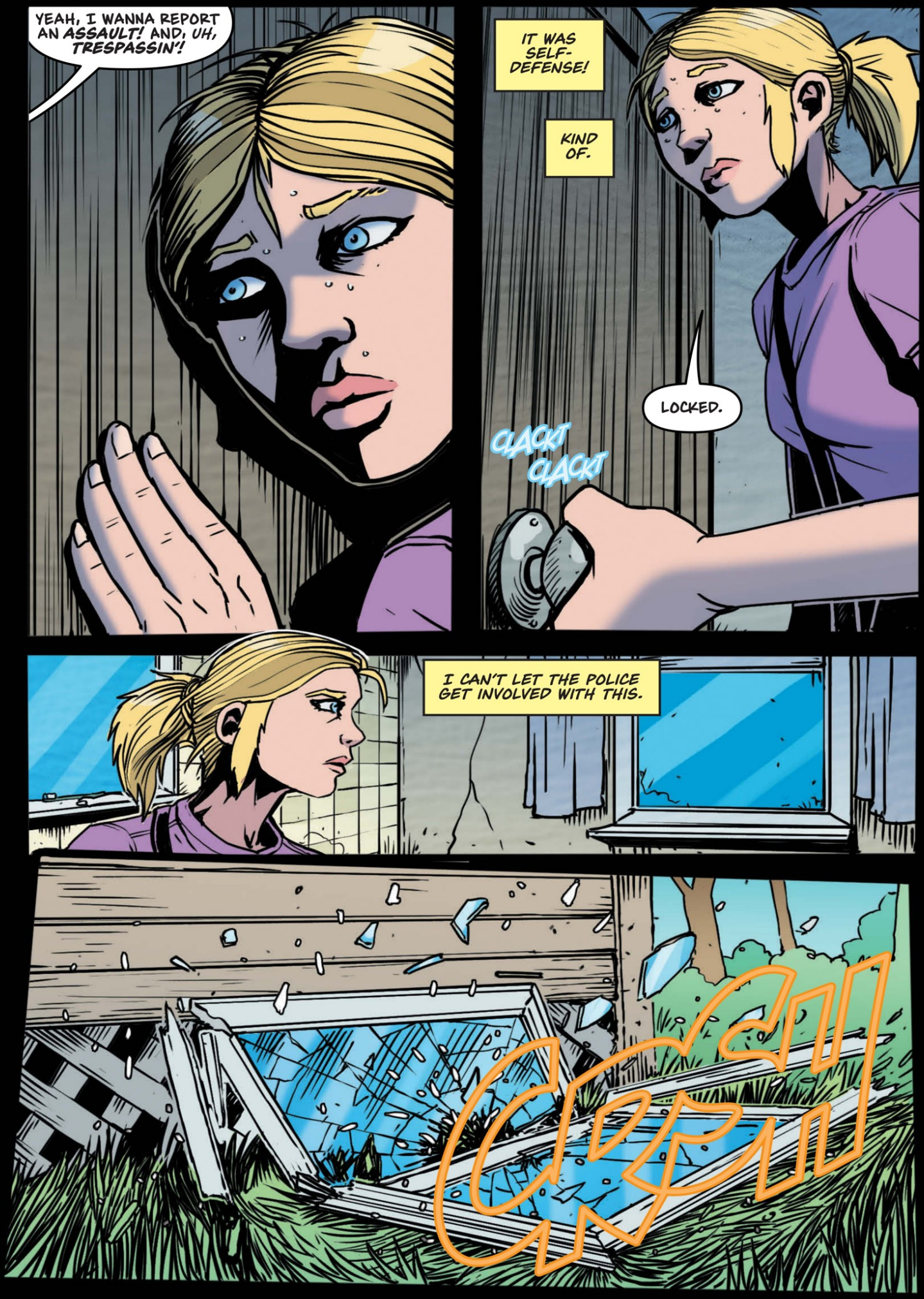

EGYAH!
OOF!

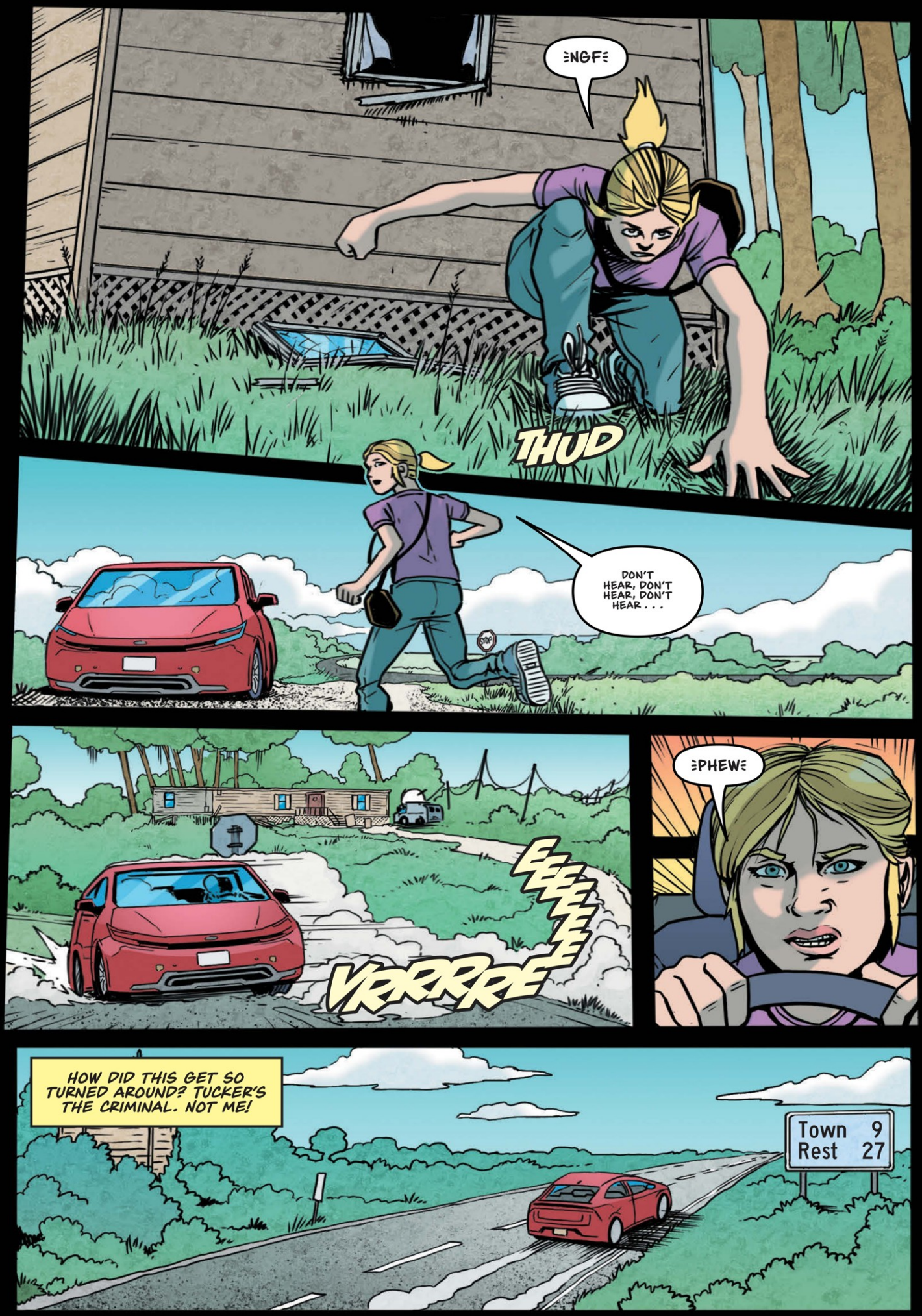
SLAM
K-KIKT
I'M CALLING THE POLICE!

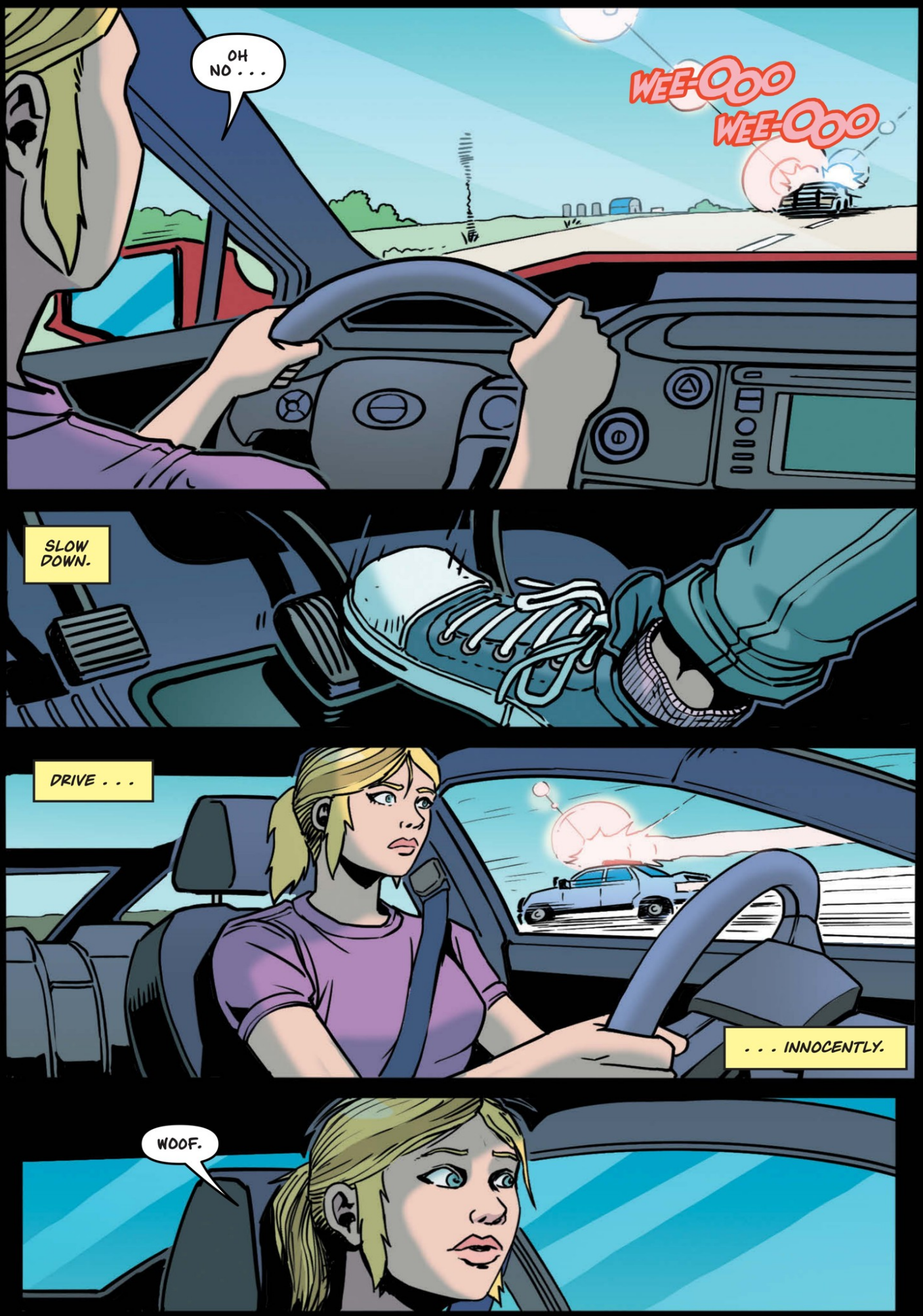
GOOD! YOU SHOULD BE IN PRISON!
WHAT?! YOU ASSAULTED ME!

YOU—!
...

HE'S RIGHT.

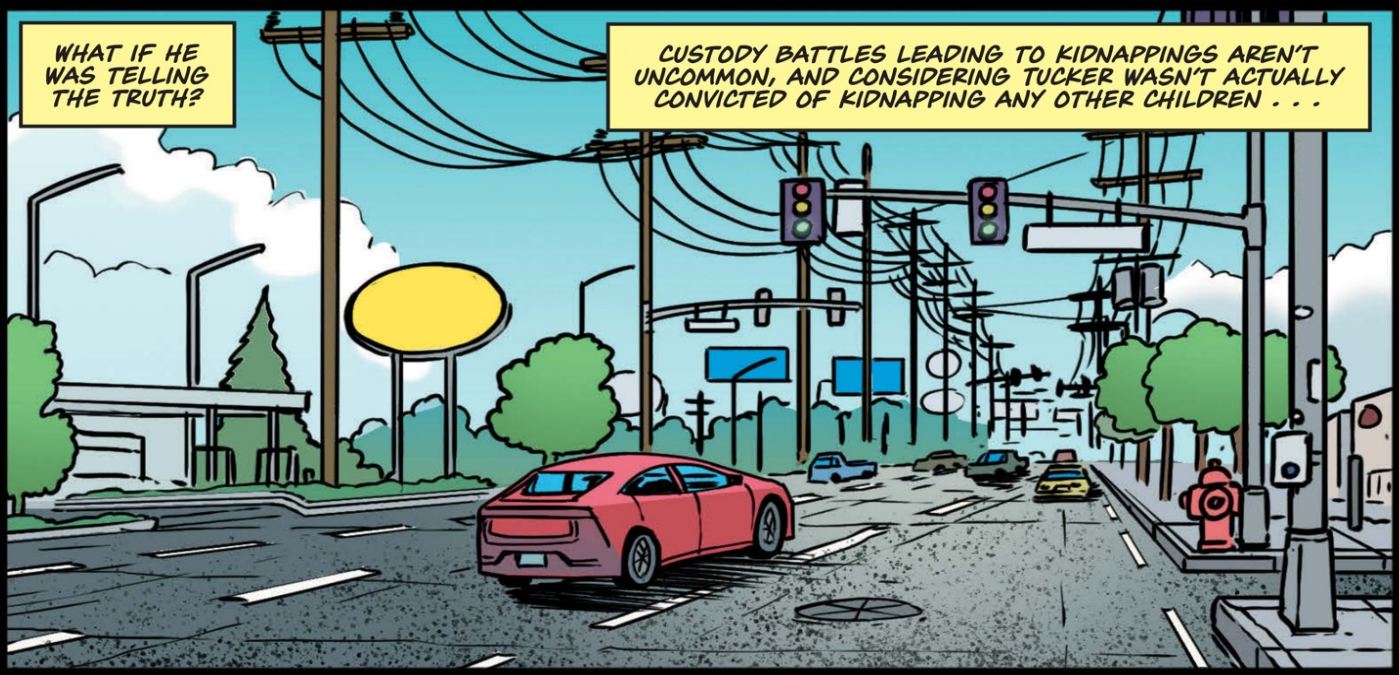

YEAH, I WANNA REPORT AN ASSAULT! AND, UH, TRESPASSIN'!
IT WAS SELF-DEFENSE!
KIND OF.
LOCKED.
CLACK! CLACK!
I CAN'T LET THE POLICE GET INVOLVED WITH THIS.
CRSH

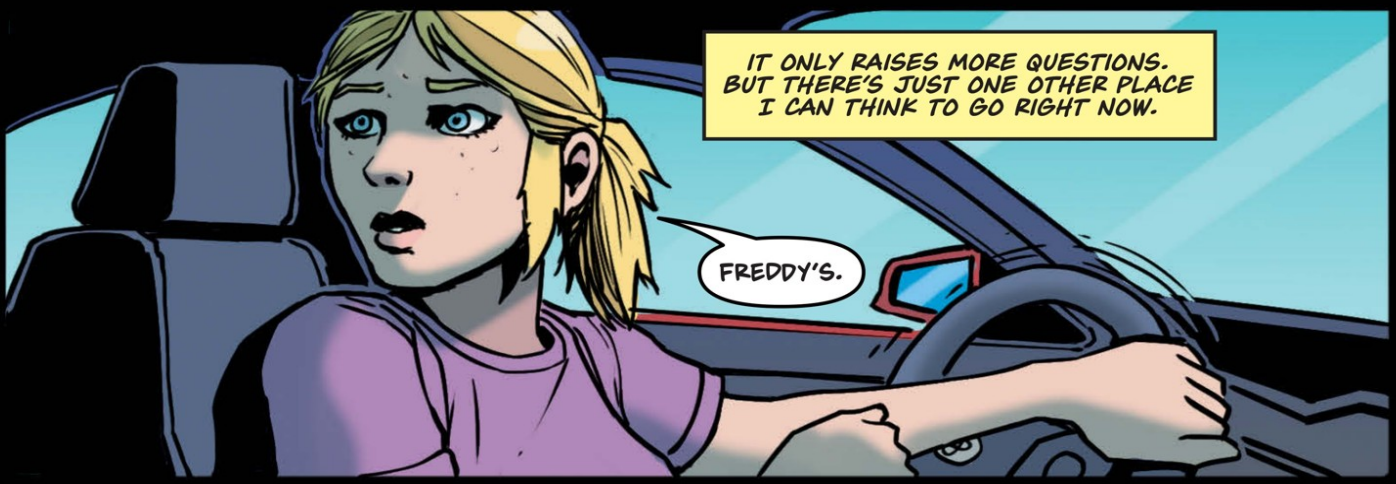

ENGF
THUD
DON'T HEAR, DON'T HEAR, DON'T HEAR . . .
EEEEEE
VRRRRE
PHEW
HOW DID THIS GET SO TURNED AROUND? TUCKER'S THE CRIMINAL. NOT ME!
Town 9
Rest 27

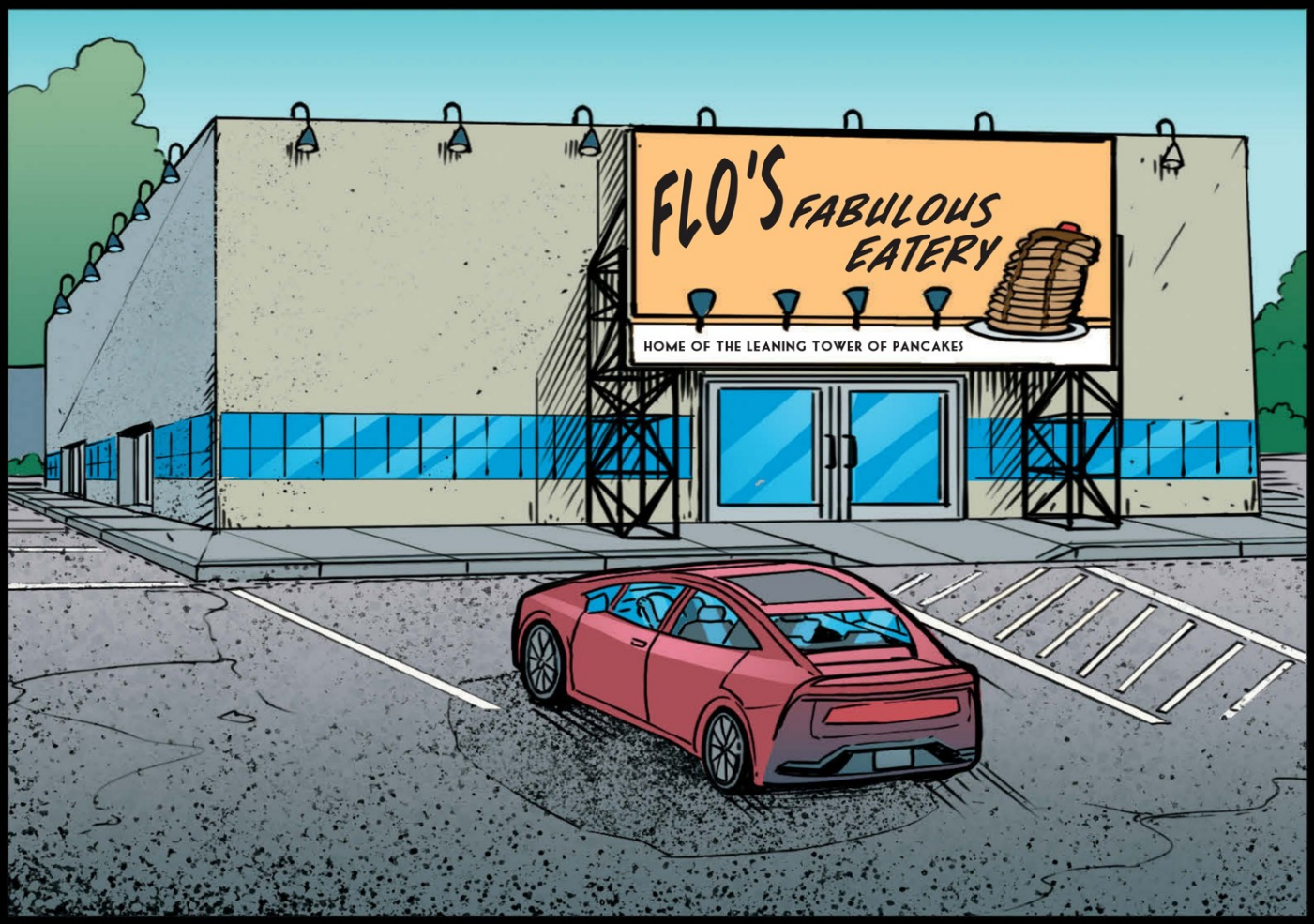

OH NO . . .
WEE-OOO
WEE-OOO
SLOW DOWN.
DRIVE . . .
. . . INNOCENTLY.
WOOF.

WHAT WERE YOU EXPECTING?

SOME SORT OF TEARFUL CONFESSION WHERE TUCKER ADMITTED TO TAKING MARY JO? HE'D BEG FOR MERCY WHILE GIVING ME A BIG OLD "IT WASN'T YOUR FAULT, AIMEE," SPEECH?


WHAT IF HE WAS TELLING THE TRUTH?
CUSTODY BATTLES LEADING TO KIDNAPPINGS AREN'T UNCOMMON, AND CONSIDERING TUCKER WASN'T ACTUALLY CONVICTED OF KIDNAPPING ANY OTHER CHILDREN . . .

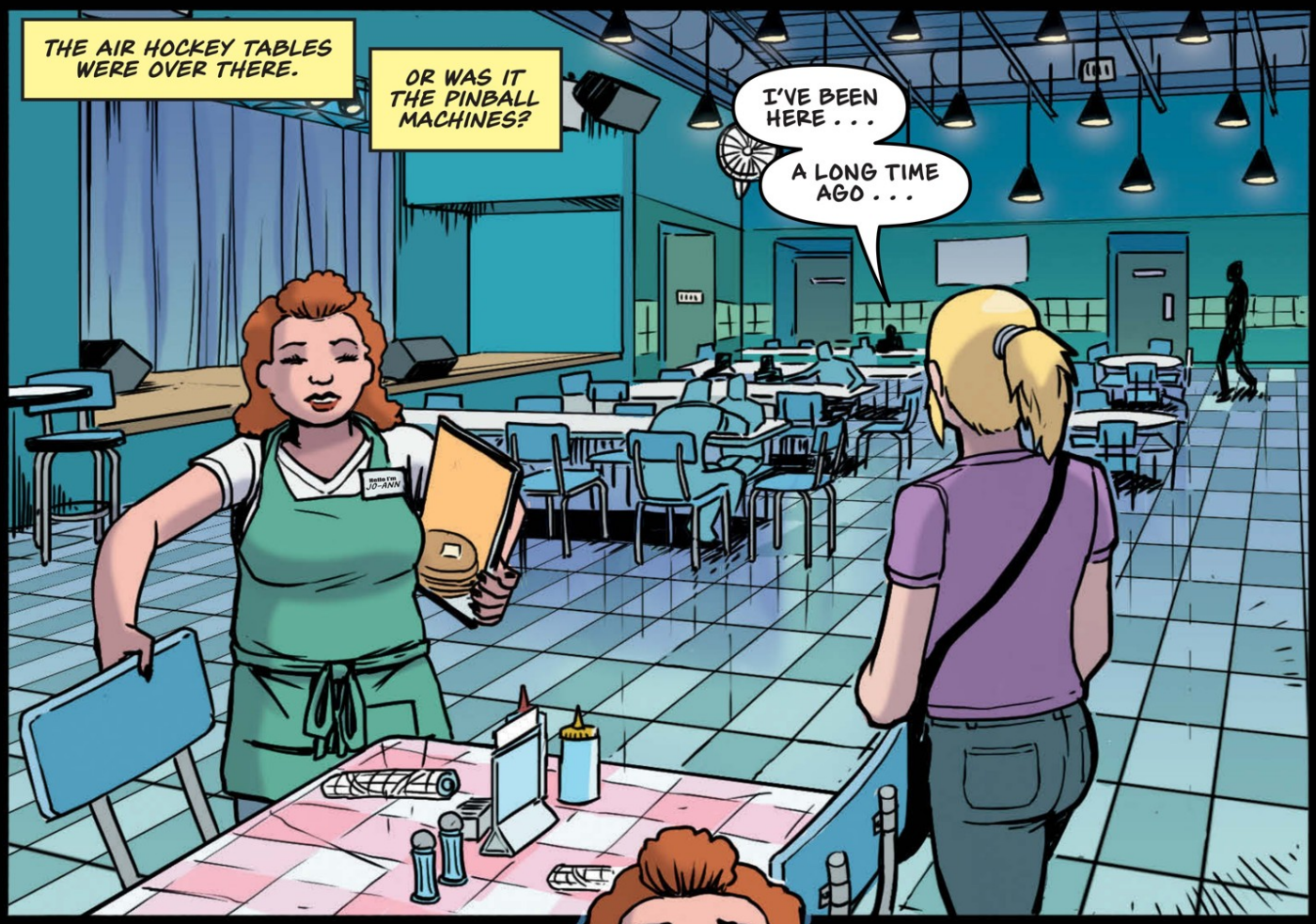

IT ONLY RAISES MORE QUESTIONS. BUT THERE'S JUST ONE OTHER PLACE I CAN THINK TO GO RIGHT NOW.
FREDDY'S.


FLO'S FABULOUS EATERY
HOME OF THE LEANING TOWER OF PANCAKES

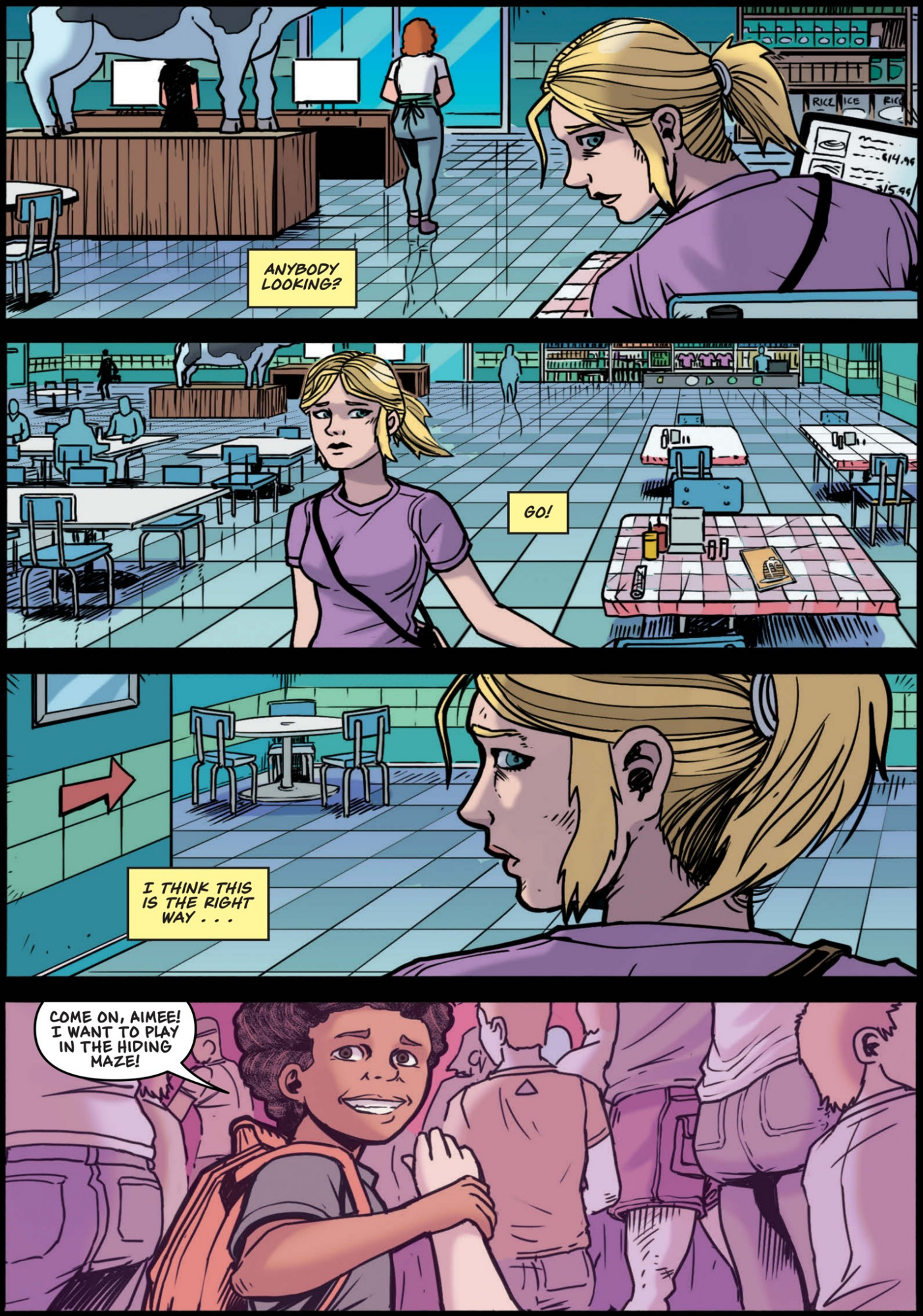
FLO'S FABULOUS EATERY?

NO, THIS IS THE PLACE. "FLO" MUST HAVE DONE SOME RENOVATIONS ONCE FREDDY MOVED OUT.

WELCOME TO FLO'S FABULOUS EATERY! HAVE YOU CHOWED DOWN WITH US BEFORE?
HOWDY!

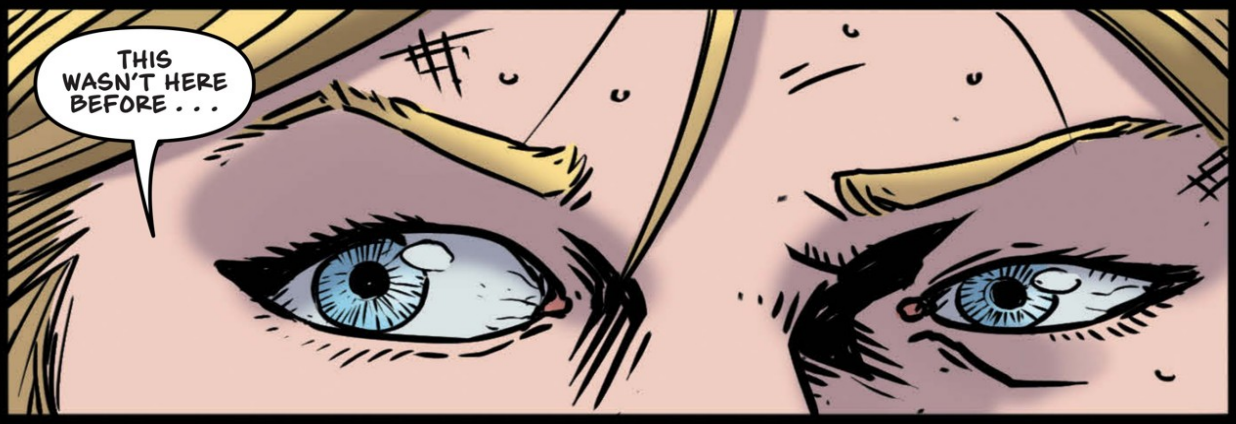

THE AIR HOCKEY TABLES WERE OVER THERE.
OR WAS IT THE PINBALL MACHINES?
I'VE BEEN HERE . . .
A LONG TIME AGO . . .
Hello I'm JO-ANN

WELL, THEN, WELCOME BACK!
YOU TAKE A LOOK AT THE MENU, AND A WAITER WILL BE BY IN TWO SHAKES.
Hello I'm JO-ANN
FLO'S FABU


ANYBODY LOOKING?
GO!
I THINK THIS IS THE RIGHT WAY . . .
COME ON, AIMEE! I WANT TO PLAY IN THE HIDING MAZE!

SHOULD BE RIGHT . . .

. . . HERE.
MAINTENANCE: EMPLOYEES ONLY


THIS WASN'T HERE BEFORE . . .

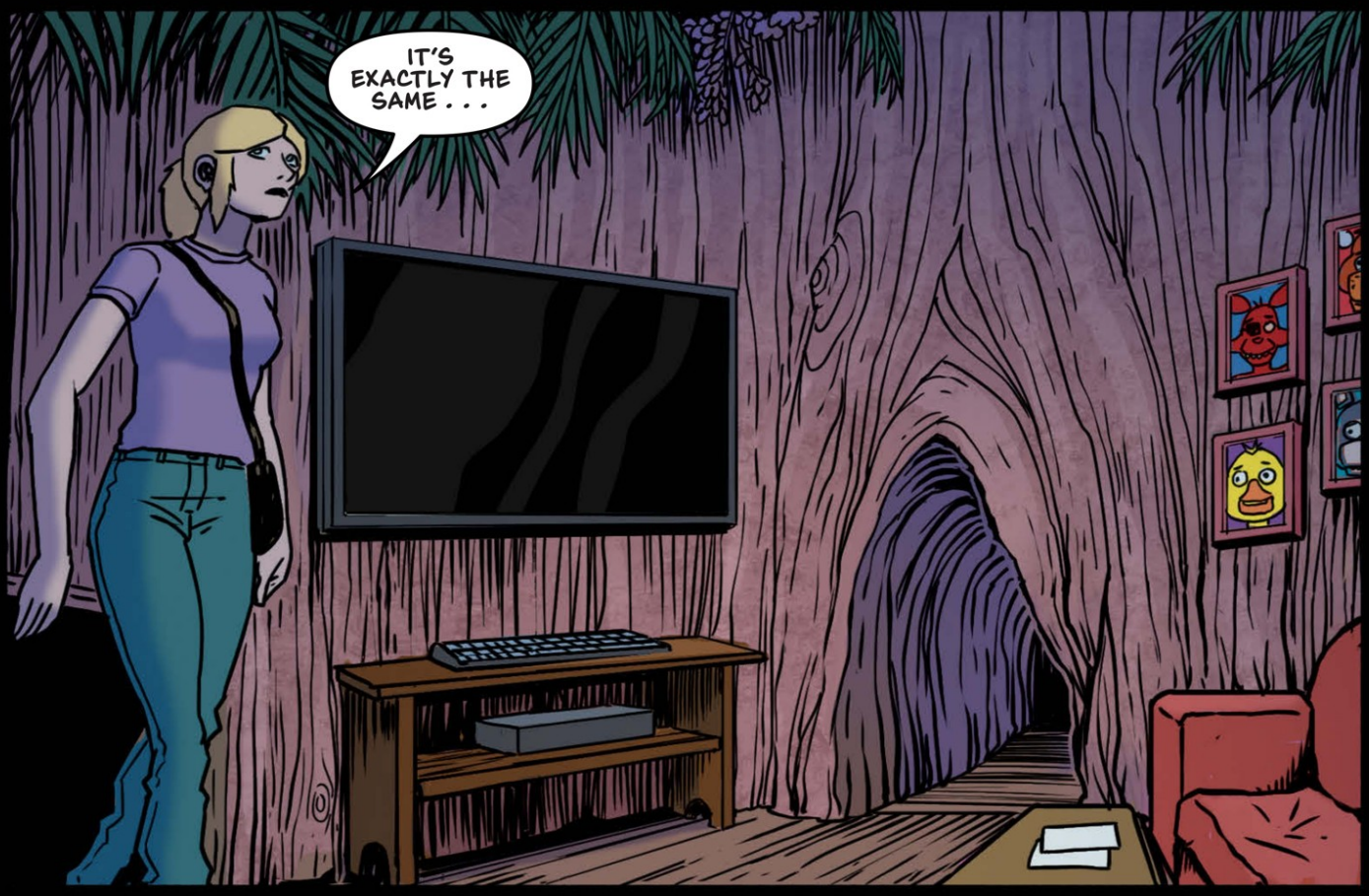
NTENANCE:
MPLOYEES
ONLY

HAS TO BE HERE SOMEWHERE . . .

SHHFFFF

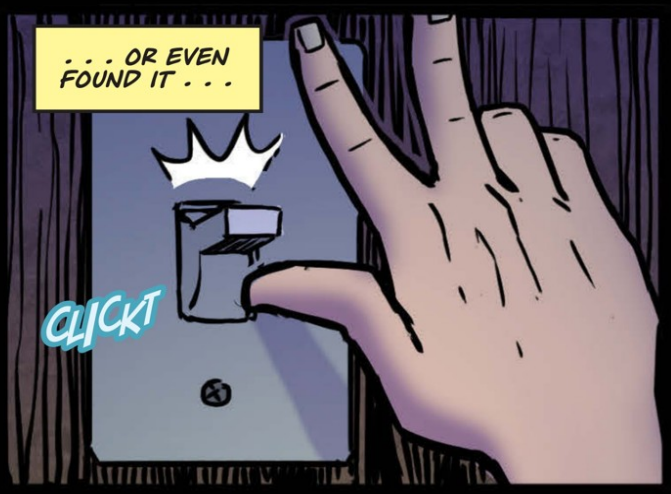
AHA!

IT LOOKS LIKE I STILL MIGHT BE ABLE TO FIT . . .
FRAGILE


IT'S EXACTLY THE SAME . . .

. . . EXACTLY THE SAME.

BLECH.




. . . THEN I MUST HAVE A GOOD CHANCE OF FINDING THE CLUES I'M LOOKING FOR!

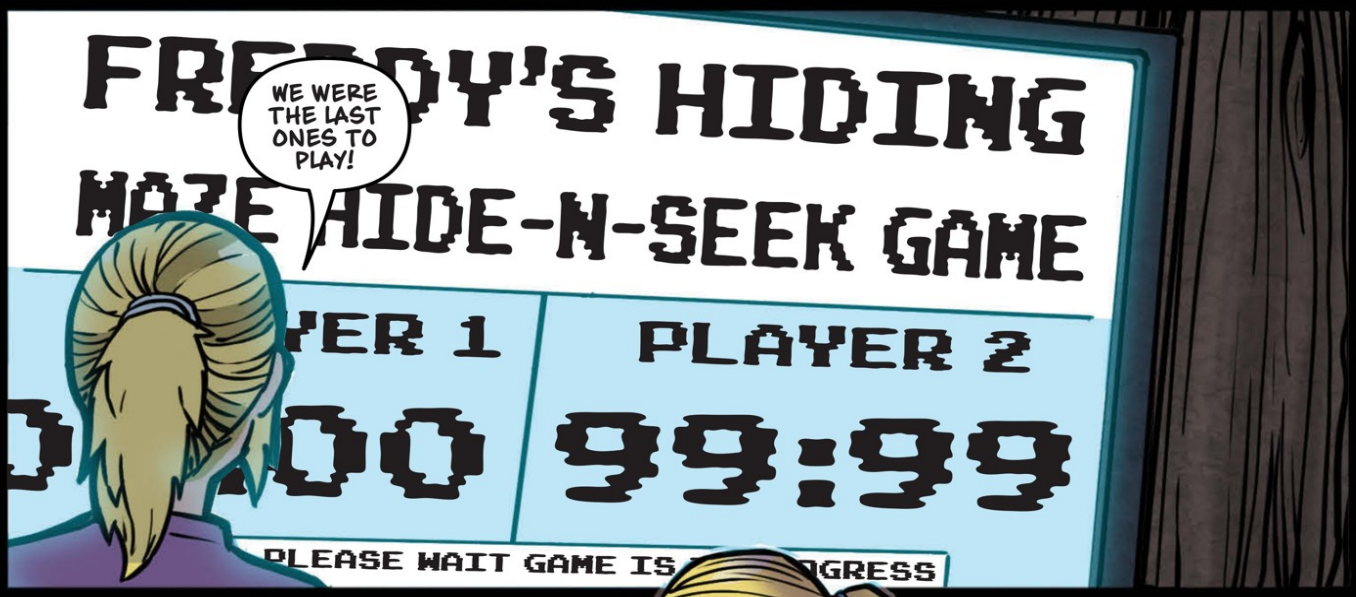
WELCOME TO FREDDY'S HIDING MAZE HIDE-AND-SEEK GAME. PLEASE WAIT. A GAME IS CURRENTLY IN PROGRESS.

FREDDY'S HIDING
MAZE HIDE-N-SEEK GAME
PLAYER 1 00:00
PLAYER 2 99:99
PLEASE WAIT GAME IS IN PROGRESS

NO WAY.

DOES THAT MEAN . . . ?

WELCOME

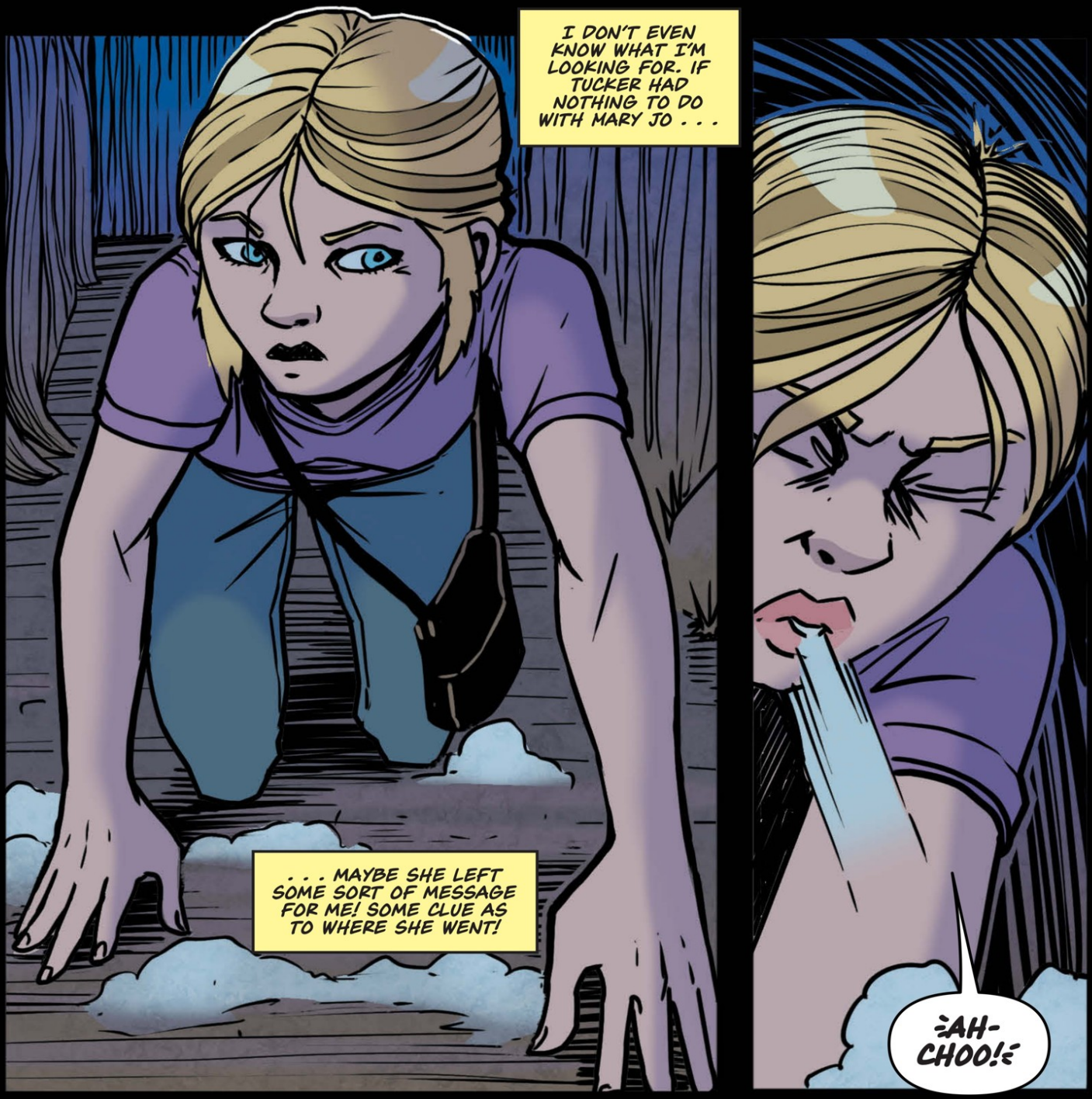

WE WERE THE LAST ONES TO PLAY!
PLAYER 2
99:99

PLAYER 2
I HAD NO IDEA . . .

ckspace
del
give up
CLICK!

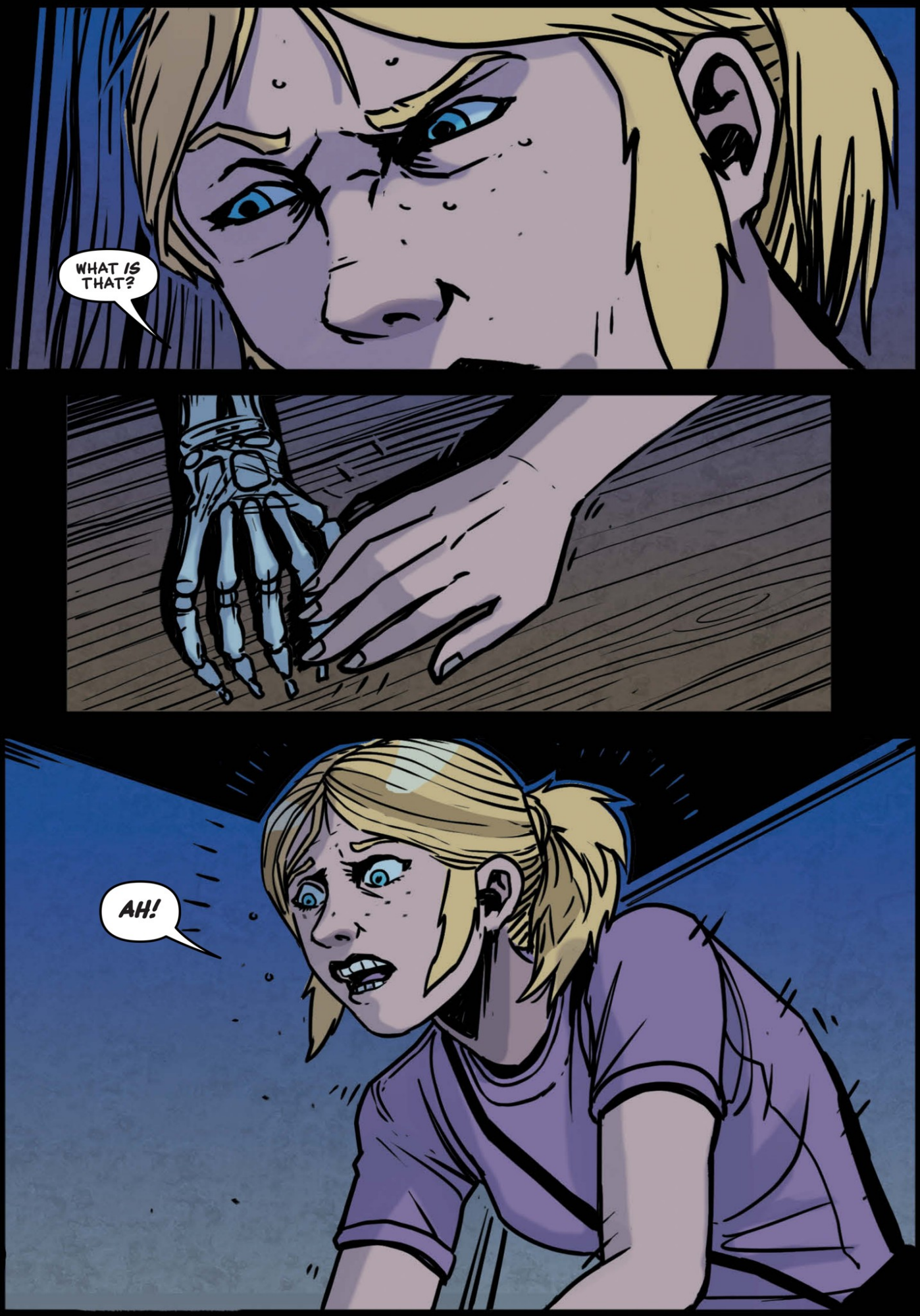
SHFF
SHFFF
SHHFFF
SHHFFF
ALL THE CUBBIES ARE OPEN! IT WORKS!

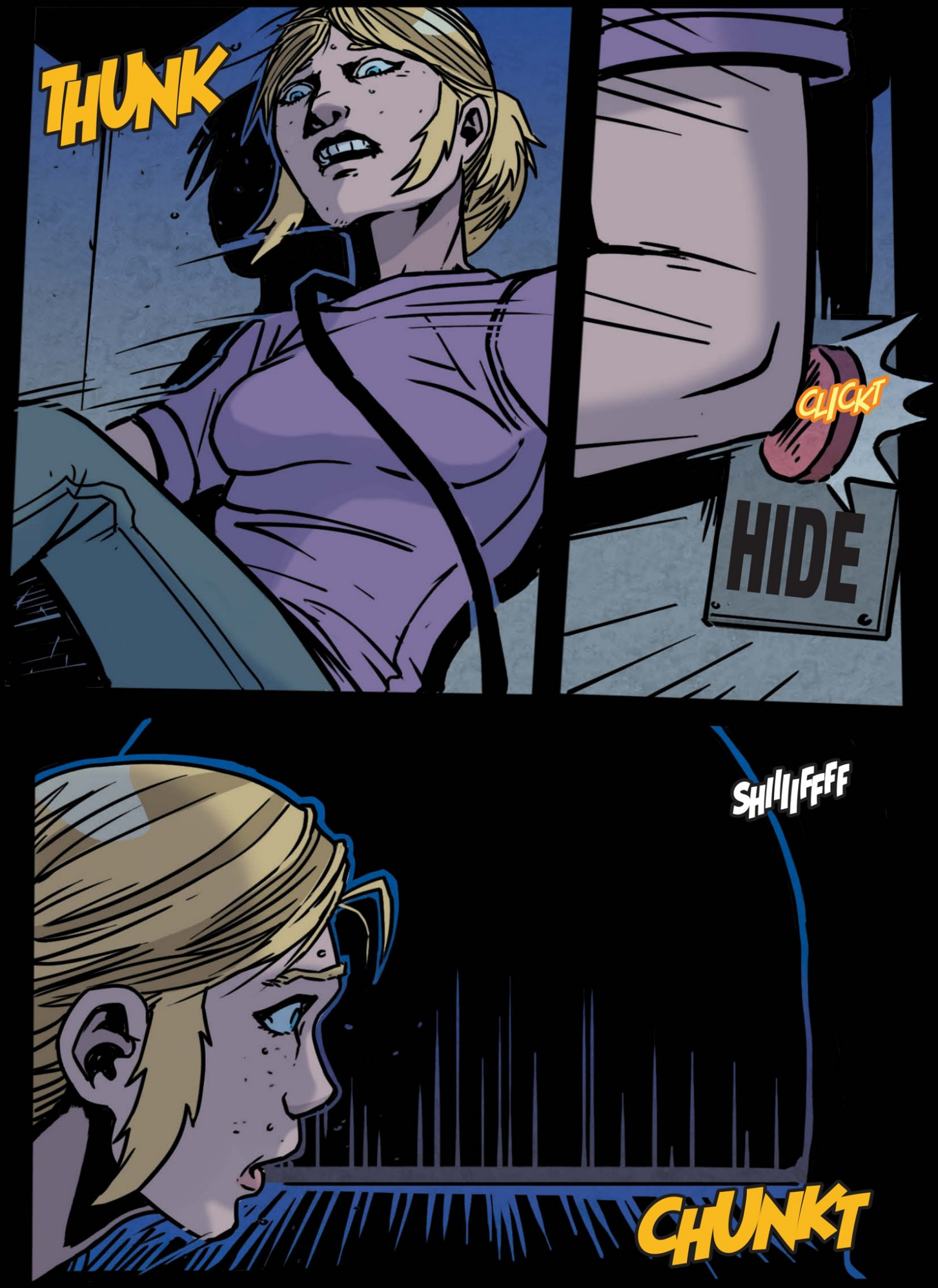
PLAYER ONE HAS GIVEN UP! PLAYER TWO, FIND A HIDING SPOT!


I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT I'M LOOKING FOR. IF TUCKER HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH MARY JO . . .
. . . MAYBE SHE LEFT SOME SORT OF MESSAGE FOR ME! SOME CLUE AS TO WHERE SHE WENT!
AH-CHOO!

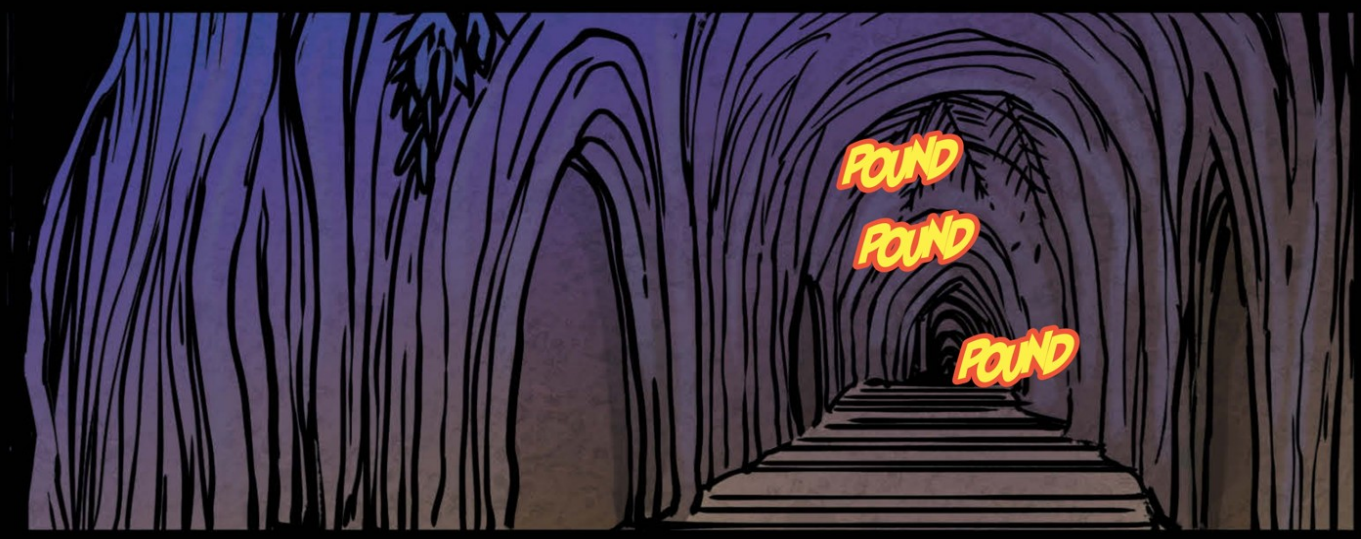
I'D BE WORRIED ABOUT SOMEONE FINDING ME, BUT THIS PLACE IS JUST AS SOUNDPROOF AS WHEN I WAS A KID.
NOBODY IN THE RESTAURANT'S GOING TO COME IN HERE.
EVEN IF TUCKER CAN TELL THE COPS WHAT MY CAR LOOKS LIKE, THEY'LL NEVER LOOK IN THIS MAZE.

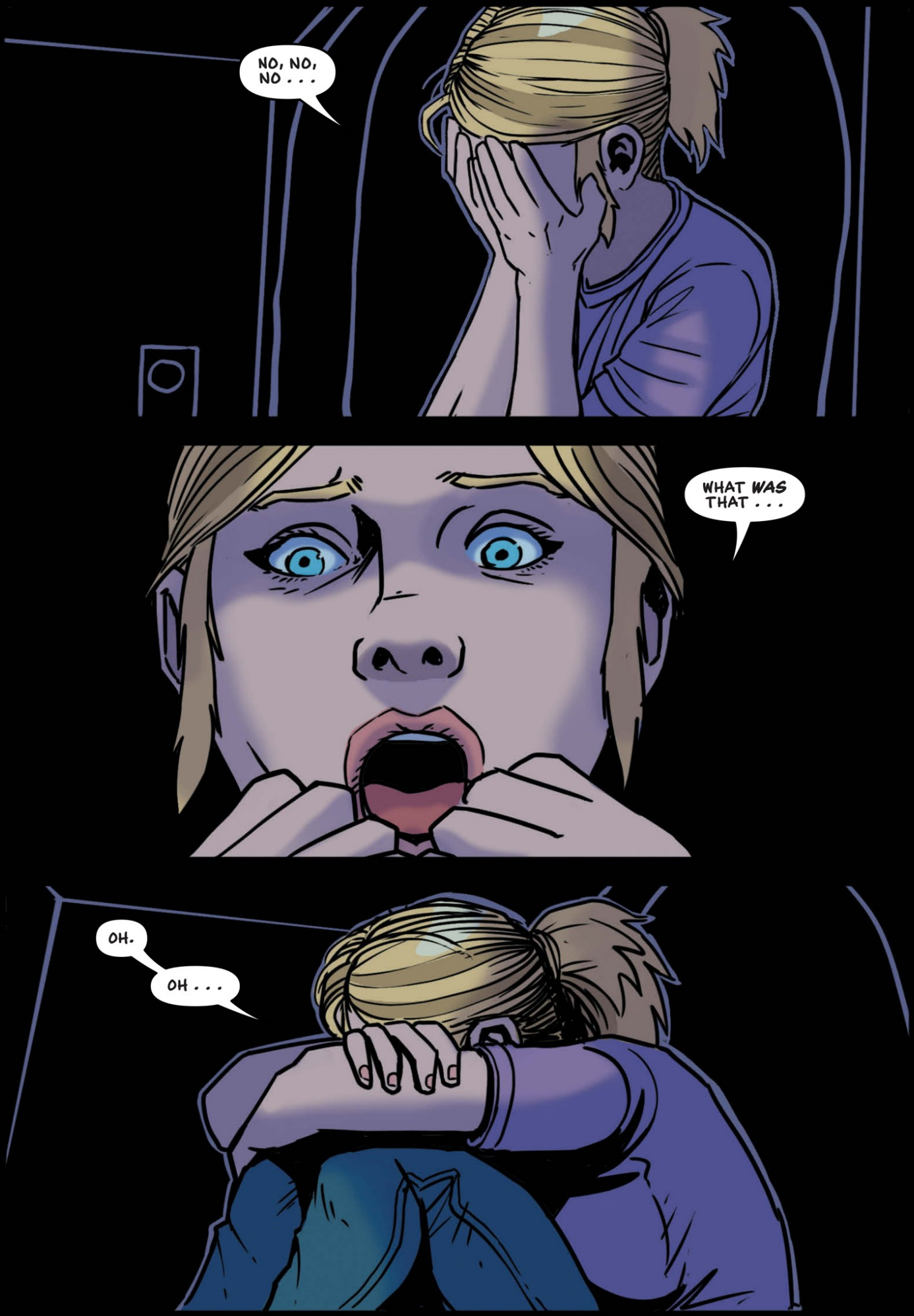
HUH?
SOMETHING SHINY IN THAT CUBBY . . .
COULD IT BE WHAT MARY JO LEFT FOR ME TO FIND?


WHAT IS THAT?
AH!


THUNK
CLICK!
HIDE
SHIIIIFFFF
CHUNK!

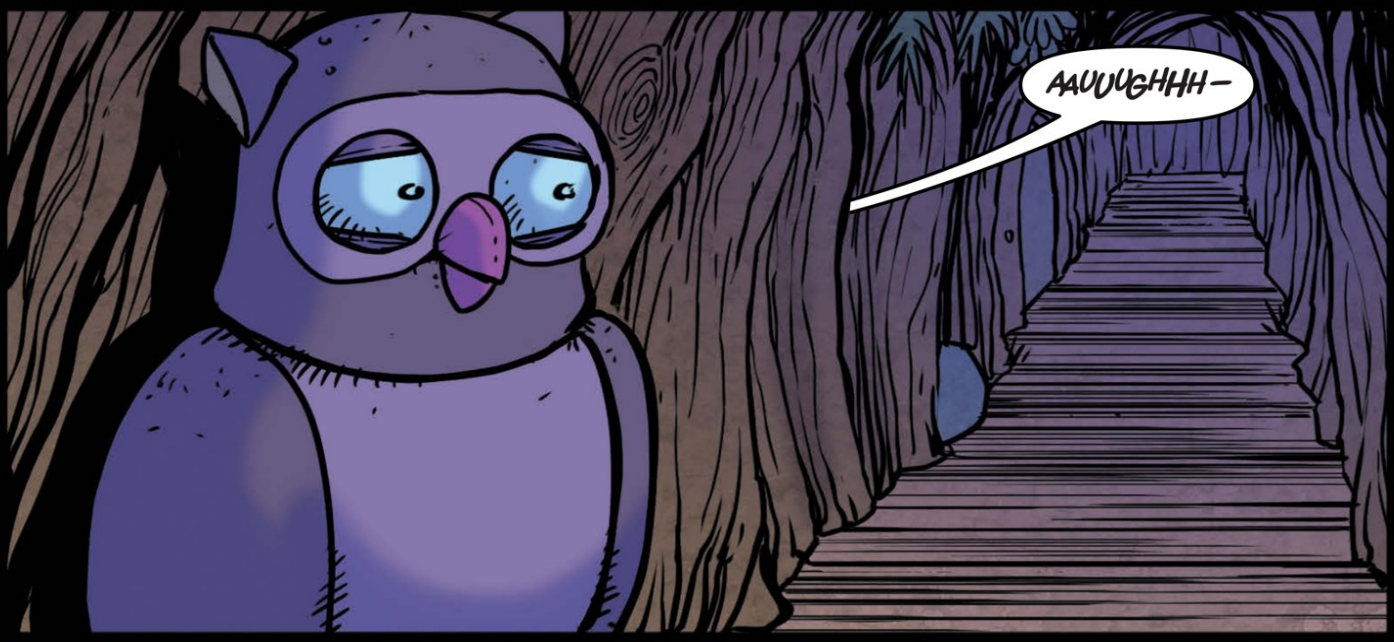
PLAYER ONE HAS CHOSEN A HIDING SPOT! PLAYER TWO, FIND PLAYER ONE! GO!
NOOOOO!
AAAAH!
POUND
POUND
POUND

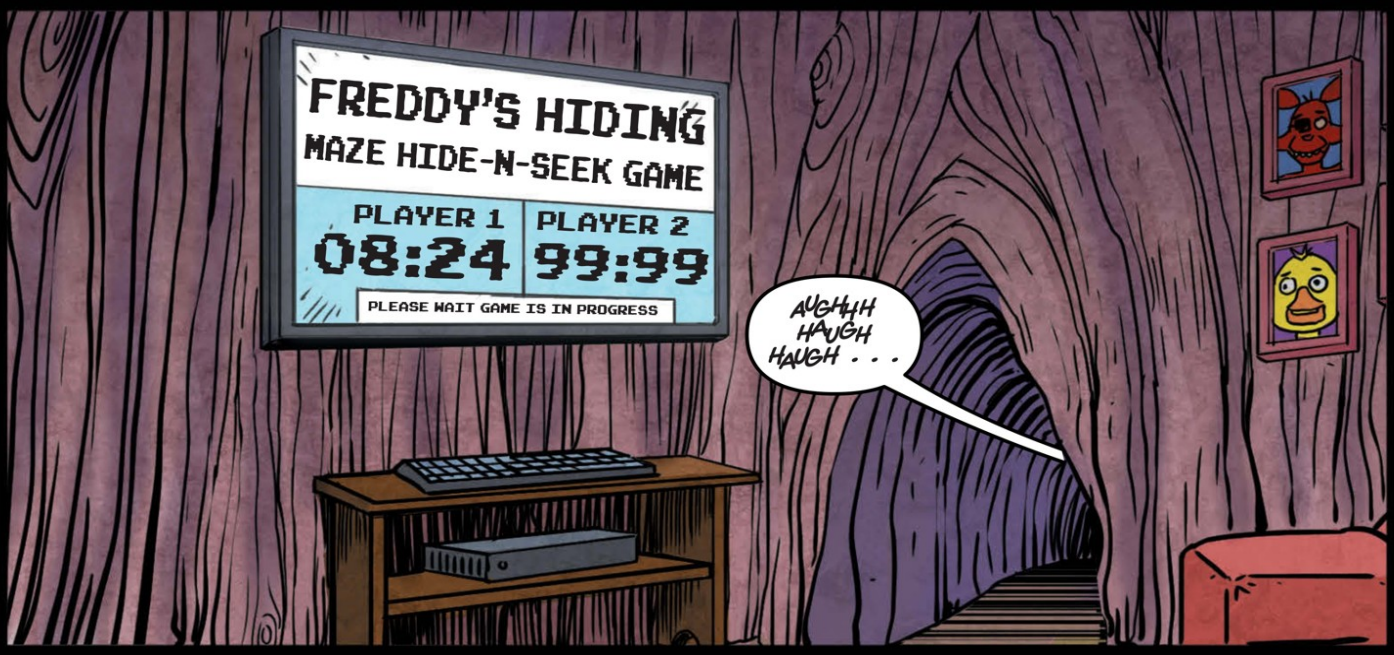

POUND
POUND
POUND


NO, NO, NO . . .
WHAT WAS THAT . . .
OH.
OH . . .

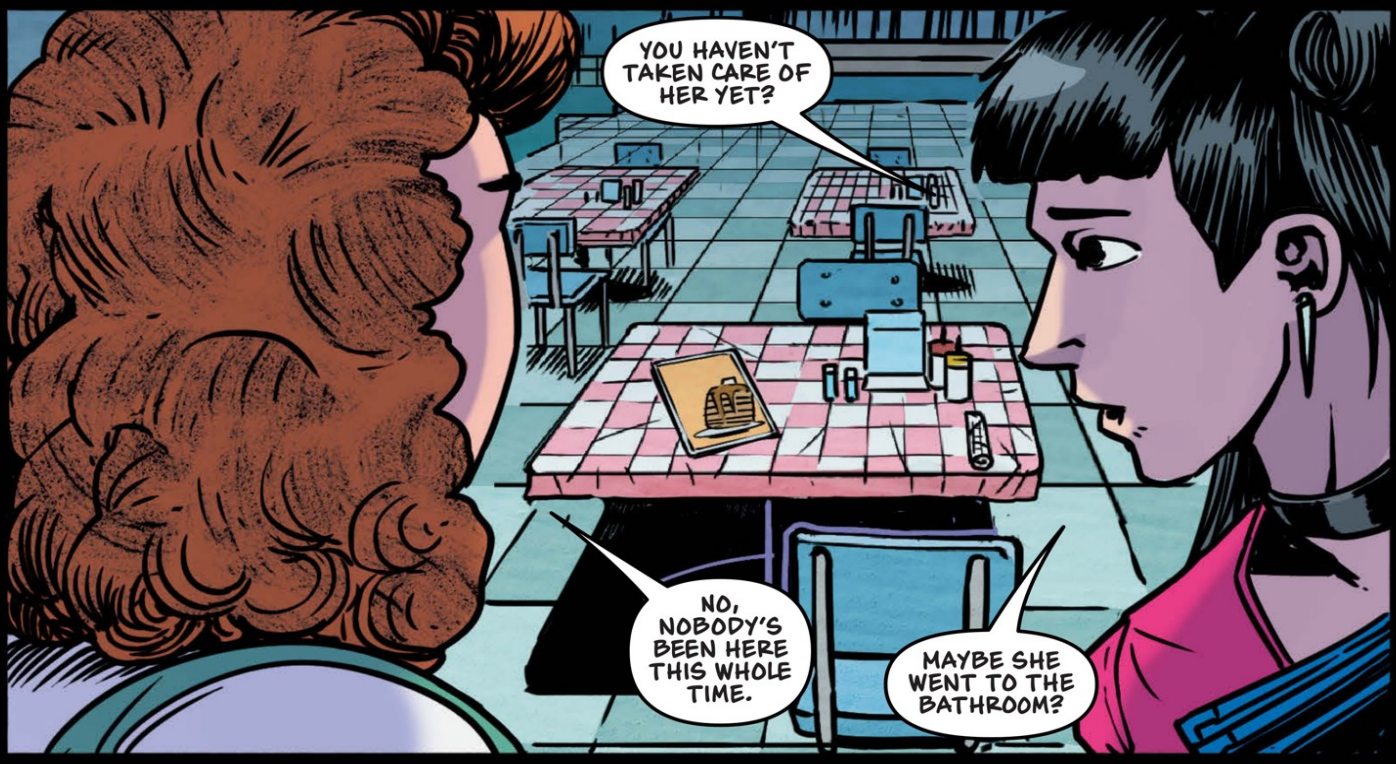
MARY JO . . .

AAUGGHHH—
:SOB:


AAUUUGHHH—


FREDDY'S HIDING
MAZE HIDE-N-SEEK GAME
PLAYER 1
08:24
PLAYER 2
99:99
PLEASE WAIT GAME IS IN PROGRESS
AUGHHH HAUGH HAUGH . . .

WHAT HAPPENED TO THE LAST LADY I SEATED?
Hello I'm Jo-Ann


YOU HAVEN'T TAKEN CARE OF HER YET?
NO, NOBODY'S BEEN HERE THIS WHOLE TIME.
MAYBE SHE WENT TO THE BATHROOM?

I WAS JUST IN THERE.

FRAGILE
DING
SHE MUST HAVE CHANGED HER MIND. TAKEN OFF.
I'LL SEAT THESE FOLKS HERE.